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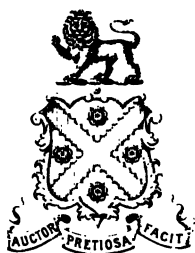
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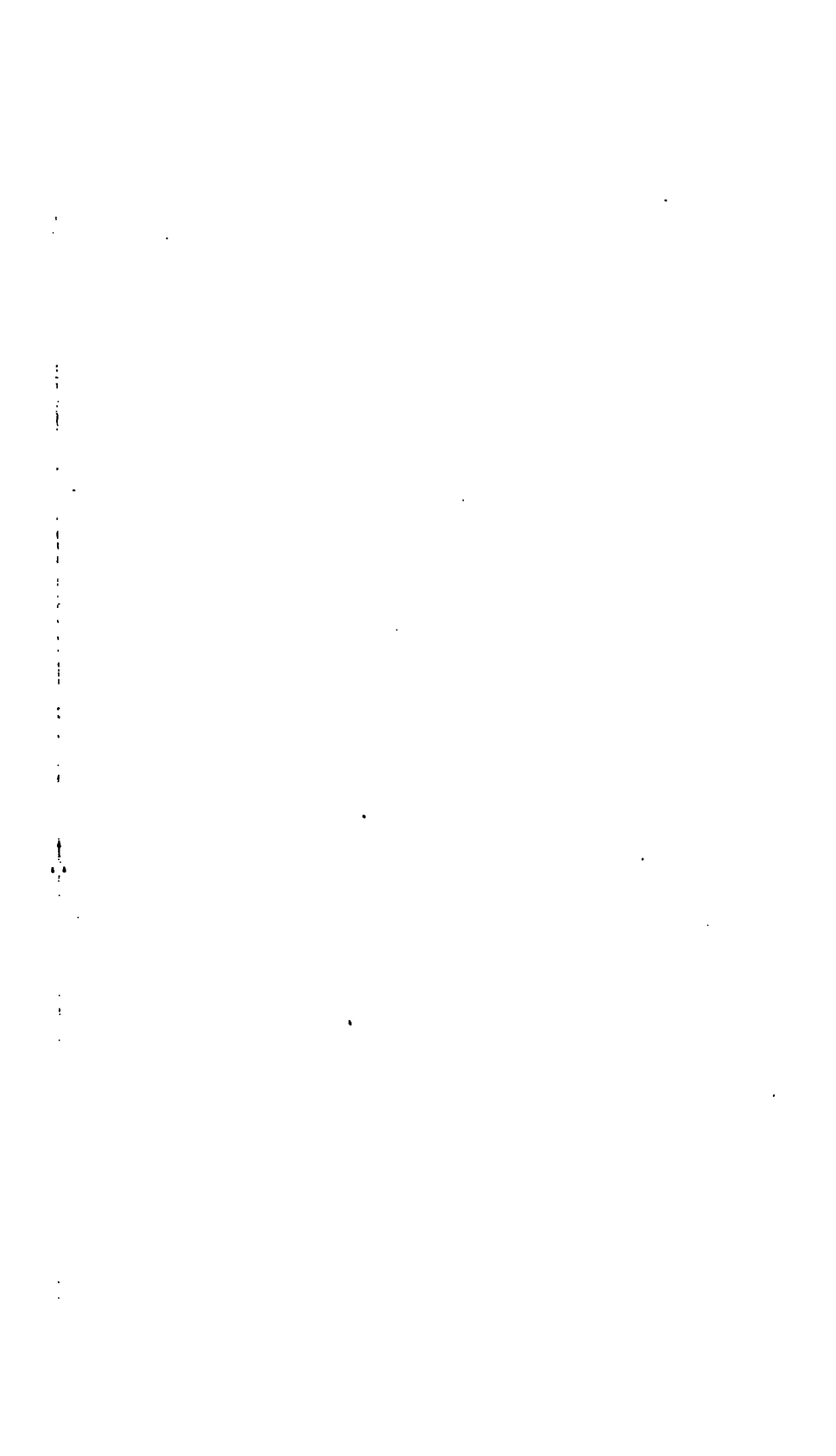


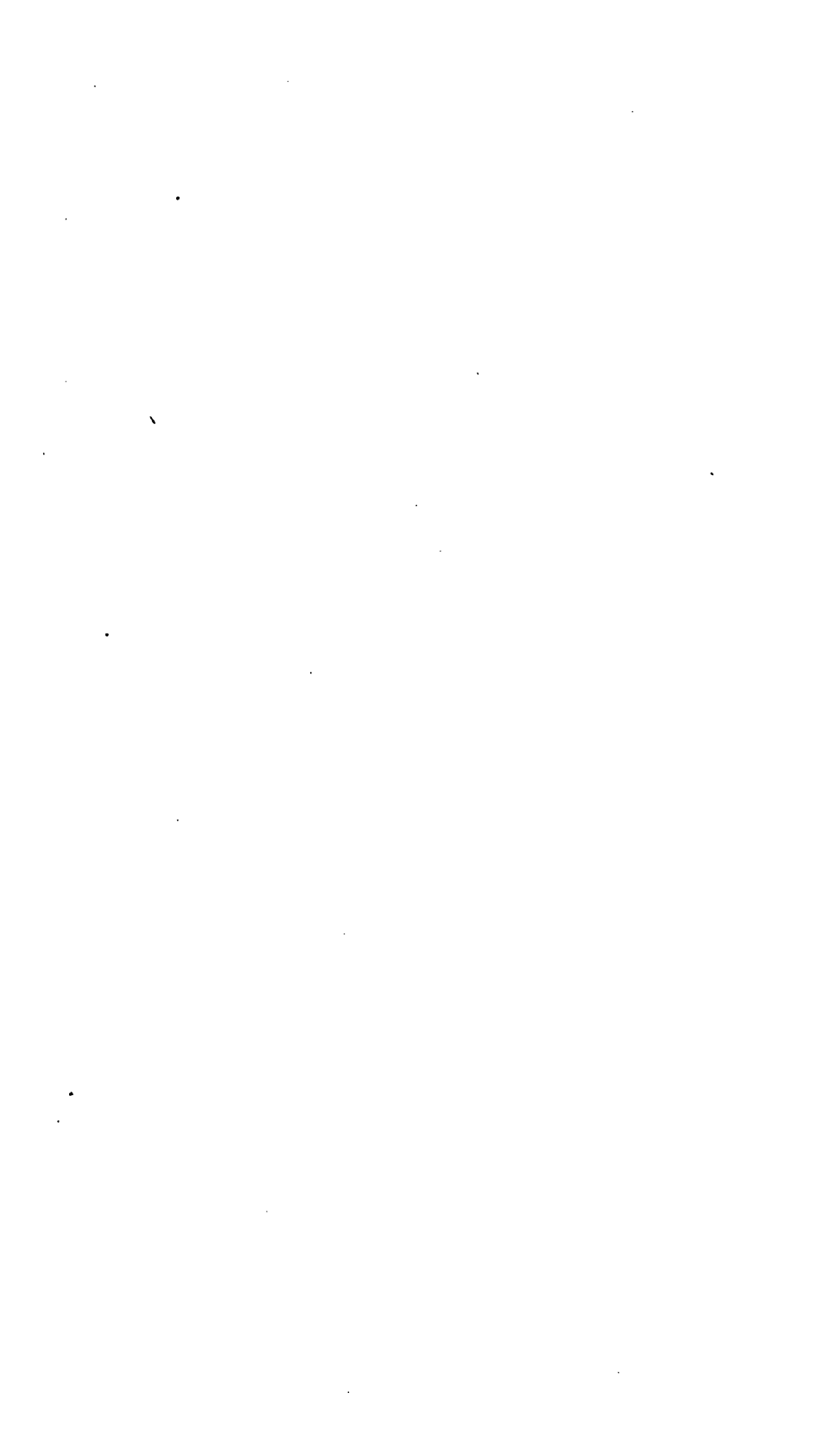
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Philips -
- Elder
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C I D E R,

A POEM

IN TWO BOOKS,

BY

JOHN PHILIPS.

WITH NOTES PROVINCIAL, HISTORICAL,
AND CLASSICAL,

BY CHARLES DUNSTER.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED BY GEORGE STAFFORD,

FOR T. CADELL, IN THE STRAND.

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J. B. TO Thomas 1791

THE HON. EDWARD FOLEY,

OF

STOKE EDITH, HEREFORDSHIRE,

THIS EDITION

OF

HIS COUNTRYMAN'S POEM,

IS,

WITH THE MOST SINCERE REGARD,

INSCRIBED ;

IN GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF THAT FRIENDSHIP,

WITH WHICH HE HAS LONG HONORED

HIS MOST TRULY OBLIGED,

AND VERY FAITHFUL SERVANT,

NEW GROVE,

May 1, 1791.

CHARLES DUNSTER.



It has been frequently observed that a considerable part of the works of our English Poets will in another century become in a great measure unintelligible, for want of being accompanied with Notes; or at least that they will cease to be read with pleasure, when so many of their allusions cease to be understood. Some of our greater English Classics have been secured from such a fate, and

are handed down to us, protected by the elucidations of men of literature. Whether all the works of the numerous Authors, who have contributed to form the great body of English Poetry, merit so much attention may well be questioned: but it is certain that there are many of them which highly deserve, and greatly require it. Among these the most fastidious Critic will scarcely hesitate to place our English Georgic, which, at the distance of more than four score years from its original publication, is now first offered to the World illus-
trated

trated with Notes ; many of which its provincial subject seemed to make necessary to render it perfectly intelligible to posterity.----Some of them may appear tedious, and some trifling ; particularly the very frequent citations of passages from Virgil and Milton, which are supposed to have been imitated. But, in endeavouring to make the Reader acquainted with the writings, and at the same time with the genius, of a Poet, it is a principal part of a Commentator's office to point out his Author's imitations ; and, in so doing, let it be

considered, that it is no easy task to produce those which may be really worth noticing, without exhibiting some that (at least by many persons) may be considered as immaterial.

C I D E R,

A POEM

IN TWO BOOKS.

—Honus erit huic quoque pomo.—VIRG.



A R G U M E N T

OF

BOOK I.

Subject proposed. Address to the Natives of Herefordshire. Dedication to MR. MOSTYN. Situation for an Orchard. Soil. Places famous for their Cider. King Ethelbert murdered by Offa at Sutton Walls. Account of Marcle Hill having moved. A soil not rich enough for Apples will suit Pears. Very poor land will serve to support sheep and geese. Goats browse on the steepest mountains of Wales. Dangerous practice of gathering Samphire from rocks that hang over the sea. The most barren land may be improved, so as to be made capable of bearing some produce. In very hot summers trenches should be dug round Apple-trees, and filled with water; a long continuance of hot weather being unfavorable to the fruit. The unhealthiness of hot seasons. Extreme heat of the summer in the year 1705. Death of MISS WINCHCOMB. Heat a cause of Earthquakes. Destruction of ARICONIUM. Some different sorts of trees and plants will flourish when planted near together; but others will not. What sorts of trees may be planted near the Apple-tree without injuring it, and what are noxious to it. Grafting. Different stocks proper for different sorts of fruit. In the plantation of Orchards, ornament as well as profit may be attended to, and the different kinds of Apple-trees may be intermixed with taste, so as to produce a pleasing effect. Virgil has finely diversified his Georgics by introducing several beautiful digressions and descriptions.—Grafting,

A R G U M E N T.

ing, Budding, Pruning,—to be learned by Experience. Many Discoveries the result of Experience. The Barometer. Tobacco first discovered. Beneficial effects and pleasure of smoking Tobacco. The Microscope. Kernels of Apples dissected and viewed in the Microscope. Industry recommended. Pruning of Apple-trees. Trees, when too much loaded with fruit, should have their crops thinned. Birds should be frightened from fruit-trees, pigs kept out of orchards, and wasps and snails destroyed. No care is sufficient to secure fruit from grubs. Ludicrous description of a person tasting a fair-looking, grub-eaten apple. The Garden of ALCINOUS. Different sorts of Apples. Pears. The Musk Apple. The Red-streak Apple—cultivated and improved by the first LORD SCUDAMORE. Compliment to his Great-grandson. Excellence of Red-streak Cider. The Poet inspired by it sings its praises, and those of its native County. General fertility of Herefordshire. Its Hops, Prospects, Iron, Saffron, Wool. Its Natives famous for valour; distinguished at the battles of Cressly and Agincourt;—particularly the Ancestor of the noble family of CHANDOS. Compliment to LORD CHANDOS, and his Son: to LORD SALISBURY: and to ALDRICH, Dean of Christ Church.—University of OXFORD.—SIR THOMAS HANMER. MR. BROMLEY. MEW, Bishop of WINCHESTER.—DUKE OF BEAUFORT. LORD WEYMOUTH. HARLEY, Secretary of State.—Beauty of Herefordshire Females. Love. Friendship. TREVOR, Chief Justice. Panegyric on Sincerity;—on Virtue in general. Amiability of VIRGIL's character.—HOMER.—SPENSER.—MILTON;—censured for his Politics, but extolled for his Poetry, of which the Author professes himself an humble imitator.

C I D E R.

BOOK I.

WHAT foil the Apple loves, what care is due
To Orchats, timeliest when to press the fruits,
Thy gift, Pomona, in Miltonian verse

1. *What foil the Apple loves, what care is due
To Orchats—*]

Thus Virgil begins his GEORGICS ;

Quid faciat lætas segetes, quo fidere terram
Vertere, &c.—

Our Poet, for ORCHARD, writes ORCHAT, from the Greek *Ορχαρος*, which Homer uses to express the garden, or rather orchard, of Alcinous, in the seventh book of his ODYSSEY.

3. ——— in Miltonian verse]

Modern *blank verse* had its origin in the School of Italian Poetry.— In the year 1528, Trissino published his *Italia Liberata di Goti*, without rhyme.— Not a long time after this, the celebrated Earl of Surrey gave the first specimen of English blank verse, in a translation of the second and fourth books of the *ÆNEID*.— The Dramatic Poets soon began to lay aside rhyme : the first example of which, and indeed the first regular English tragedy, was the Earl of Buckhurst's *Gorboduc* ; in which, as well as in Surrey's translation from Virgil, there are many lines which Milton would not have disdained to own. Blank verse, however, made but little progress, except among the Dramatic writers ; and does not appear to have been adopted for any original composition of consequence. Milton is therefore justified in saying (in the account of the verse of his *PARADISE LOST*, prefixed to that Poem) that he had *set the first example, in English, of antient Liberty restored to Heroic Poem from the troublesome and modern bondage of rhyme*.

Philips was the first Poet of any eminence who followed him in this style of verification, for which he is celebrated by Thomson.

Philips, Pomona's bard, the second thou
Who nobly durst, in rhyme-unfetter'd verse,
With British freedom sing the British song.

AUTUMN, 640.

Adventurous I presume to sing ; of verse
Nor skill'd, nor studious : but my native soil 5

He is also complimented on the same account by a very able and elegant Poet, the present learned Provost of Eton College, in *A Poetical Epistle to Christopher Anstey, Esq. on the English Poets, chiefly those who have written in Blank Verse*, published in the year 1772. After a very masterly opening, the Author thus addresses Milton.

Poet of other times, to thee I bow
With lowliest reverence. Oft thou tak'st my soul,
And wait'st it by thy potent harmony
To that empyreal mansion, where thine ear
Caught the soft warblings of a Seraph's harp,
What time the nightly visitant unlock'd
The gates of Heav'n, and to the mental sight
Display'd celestial scenes. She from thy lyre
With indignation tore the tinkling bells,
And tun'd it to sublimest argument.
Sooner the bird, that ushering in the spring
Strikes the same notes with one unvarying pause,
Shall vie with Philomel, when she pursues
Her evening song thro' every winding vale
Of melody, than rhyme shall soothe the soul
With music sweet as thine. — With vigilant eye
Thou Philips watches, and, with taste refin'd,
Each precept culling from the Mantuan page,
Disdains the Gothic bond. Silurian wines,
Ennobled by his song, no more shall yield
To Setin, or the strong Falernian juice,
Beverage of Latian chiefs.

4. *Adventurous I presume to sing ; of verse
Nor skill'd, nor studious —*

Thus Milton, in the opening of his *PARADISE LOST*;

———— I thence
Invoke thy aid to MY ADVENTUROUS SONG,
That, with no middle flight, intends to soar
Above th'Aonian mount —

And, in the beginning of his ninth book, having recited the common subjects of Heroic Poems, such as wars, races, games, tilts and tournaments, festivals and entertainments, he thus proceeds ;

———— me OF THESE
NOR SKILL'D, NOR STUDIOUS higher argument
Remains —

5. ——— *but my native soil
Invites me. —*

Though

Invites me, and the theme as yet unsung.

Ye Ariconian Knights and fairest Dames,
To whom propitious Heaven these blessings grants,
Attend my lays ; nor hence disdain to learn,
How nature's gifts may be improv'd by art. 10

And thou, O Mostyn, whose benevolence,
And candor, oft experienc'd, me vouchsaf'd

Though our Author speaks of Herefordshire as his " native soil," he was born, December 30, 1676, at Bampton, in Oxfordshire, of which place, Dr. Stephen Philips his father, was minister. But he was of a Herefordshire family, who had an estate at Withington, in that county. His great-grandfather was a considerable clothier at Ledbury. His grandfather was a canon residentiary of the cathedral church of Hereford, and vicar of Lugwardine. His father was born, at Lugwardine, September 30, 1638, and had the archdeaconry of Salop, in the diocese of Hereford.

7. *Ye Ariconian Knights and fairest Dames,*]

ARICONIUM was the old name for the principal city of Herefordshire, which tradition relates to have been destroyed by an earthquake. Where it stood has been a question much agitated among Antiquaries.

11. *And thou, O Mostyn——]*

John Mostyn, the intimate friend, cotemporary, and fellow collegian of Philips, at the time he began his Poem, was third brother to Sir Roger Mostyn, of Mostyn in Flintshire; and was educated, on the foundation, at Westminster School, from whence he was elected Student of Christ Church in Oxford, where he took the degree of Master of Arts March 22d, 1704.

Sir Roger Mostyn, his Grandfather, was created a Baronet at the Restoration. His attachment to Charles I. and the services he rendered that Prince at the frequent hazard of his life, and to the material detriment of his fortune, entitled him to every grateful return.——Possibly the part he took in the great national quarrel, and the political opinions he transmitted down to his descendants, may be assigned as one cause which procured his Grandson the friendship of our Poet, and the dedication of the first book of his Poem——a poem in which, though the compliments paid to particular persons were probably justified by their immediate deserts, we cannot but trace a violent prejudice of Party governing not only the sentiments of the Author on public matters, but rivetting, if not forming his private attachments.

To knit in friendship growing still with years,
 Accept this pledge of gratitude and love.
 May it a lasting monument remain 15
 Of dear respect, that when this body frail
 Is molder'd into dust, and I become
 As I had never been, late times may know,
 I once was blest in such a matchless friend!

Whoe'er expects his laboring trees should bend 20
 With fruitage, and a kindly harvest yield,
 Be this his first concern, to find a tract
 Impervious to the winds, begirt with hills
 That intercept the Hyperborean blasts
 Tempestuous, and cold Eurus' nipping force, 25
 Noxious to feeble buds; but to the West
 Let him free entrance grant, let Zephyrs bland
 Administer their tepid genial airs;
 Naught fear he from the West, whose gentle warmth
 Discloses well the earth's all-teeming womb, 30

20. ——— *his laboring trees should bend, &c.*
 This is Horace's

— nec jam sustineant onus
 SYLVÆ LABORANTES ———

L. i. Ode 9.

27. ——— *Let Zephyrs bland*
Administer their tepid genial airs;
Naught fear he from the West, whose gentle warmth
Discloses well the earth's all-teeming womb,]

We cannot well doubt but, when our Author wrote these lines, he had in his mind the following passage in Virgil's charming description of the Spring.

Parturit

Invigorating tender feeds ; whose breath
 Nurtures the orange and the citron groves,
 Hesperian fruits, and wafts their odors sweet
 Wide thro' the air, and distant shores perfumes.

Parturit almus ager, ZEPHYRIQUE TEPENTIBUS AURIS
 Laxant arva sinus.

GEORG. ii. 330.

Now teems the fruitful earth, the fields unfold
 Their bosoms to the Zephyr's genial gales.

Or he might be supposed to have borrowed the " tepid genial airs of
 " Zephyr" from the *genitabilis aura Favoni* of Lucretius, or from
 Catullus's

AURA parit flores TEPIDI FOECUNDA FAVONI.

Here, however, he has been materially misled by his classical reading and taste. The west wind of Herefordshire is by no means a warm and genial wind. That county, being bounded on the west by Brecknockshire, is entirely open on that side to the Welch mountains, which are not only generally covered with snow all the winter, but often remain so until late in the spring.—The west wind therefore, blowing over a considerable tract of high frozen land directly upon Herefordshire, has a peculiar keenness, and much more resembles the Ionian Zephyr of Homer (see Wood's Essay on Homer, p. 24.) which blew upon that coast from the Thracian mountains, than it does the genial west wind of Italy, as celebrated by Virgil and the other Roman Poets.

This is so much the case, that the Herefordshire farmer fears no wind more than that which blows from the west ; and accordingly, in planting his Hop-yards or Orchards, will prefer almost any situation to a Western aspect.—Here then our Poet betrays his Imitation by one of its most certain marks, as laid down by a most able and judicious Critic, " the
 " giving the properties of one Clime, or Country, to another."

See Bp. Hurd, ON THE MARKS OF IMITATION.

31. ———— *Whose breath
 Nurtures the orange and the citron groves,
 Hesperian fruits, and wafts their odors sweet
 Wide thro' the air, and distant shores perfumes.*]

We may here perhaps trace our Poet to the following charming passage in his Master's PARADISE LOST. B. iv. 156.

Now gentle gales,
 Fanning their odoriferous wings, dispense
 Native perfumes, and whisper whence they stole
 Those balmy spoils. As when to them who sail
 Beyond the Cape of Hope, and now are past
 Mozambic, off at sea north-east winds blow

Sabeau

Nor only do the hills exclude the winds : 35
 But, when the blackening clouds in sprinkling showers
 Distil, from the high summits down the rain
 Runs trickling ; with the fertile moisture cheer'd
 The orchats smile ; joyous the farmers see
 Their thriving plants, and blest the heavenly dew. 40

Next, let the planter, with discretion meet,
 The force and genius of each soil explore,
 To what adapted, what it shuns averse :

Sabea odors from the spicy shore
 Of Araby the blest ; with such delay
 Well pleas'd they slack their course, and many a league
 Cheer'd with the grateful smell old Ocean smiles.

39. *The orchats smile ;*]

RIDET AGER, vestitur humus —

Martial, L. x. Ep. 51.

Milton also, in a passage cited in the preceding note, has,
 ——— Old Ocean SMILES.

The same image also occurs in the *Hymn to Ceres*, discovered a few years since in the library at Moscow, and attributed to Homer. — The Narcissus, a plant formed by magic, is thus described.

Τὴ καὶ ἀπο ριζῆς εκατον κατὰ ἐξῆςφυκε
 Κωδὶς τ'. ὁμη παρ δ' ὕρατος ευρυς υπερθε
 Γαῖα τε παρ', ἑγίλασε καὶ ἄλμυροι οἰδμα θαλασσης.

From the deep roots an hundred branches sprung,
 And to the winds ambrosial odors flung ;
 Which lightly wafted on the wings of air,
 The gladden'd earth, and heaven's wide circuit share.
 The joy-dispensing fragrance spreads around,
 And Ocean's briny swell with smiles is crown'd.

These lines are from the very able *Version* of Mr. Hole ; who has not always confined himself to the labor of translation, but has lately made an *Epic* effort, with a boldness of design, and correctness of execution, that the present times have seldom witnessed. His *Arthur*, or the *Northern Enchantment*, would do honor to any age of poetry.

42. *The force and genius of each soil explore,*

To what adapted, what it shuns averse :]

Thus Virgil, *GEORGIC*, i. 50.

Without this necessary care, in vain
 He hopes an apple-vintage, and invokes 45
 Pomona's aid in vain. The miry fields,
 Rejoicing in rich mold, most ample fruit
 Of beauteous form produce; pleasing to sight
 But to the tongue inelegant and flat.
 So nature has decreed; so oft we see 50
 Men passing fair, in outward lineaments
 Elaborate, less inwardly exact.
 Nor from the sable ground expect success,
 Nor from cretaceous, stubborn and jejune;

At prius ignotum quam ferro scindimus æquor,
 Ventos et varium cœli prædiscere morem.
 Cura sit, AC PATRIOS CULTUSQUE HABITUSQUE LOCORUM,
 ET QUID QUÆQUE FERAT REGIO, ET QUID QUÆQUE RECUSET.

But, ere we launch the plough in plains unknown,
 Be first the clime, the wind and weather shewn;
 The temper and the genius of the fields,
 What each refuses, what in plenty yields.

WARTON.

47. *Rejoicing in rich mold*]

This is Virgil's DULCIQUE ULIGINE LÆTA,—GEORGIC. ii. 190.

51. *Men passing fair, in outward lineaments
 Elaborate, less inwardly exact.*]

From Milton, P. L. viii. 537.

At least on her bestow'd

Too much of ornament, IN OUTWARD SHEW
 ELABORATE, OF INWARD LESS EXACT.

53. *Nor from the sable ground expect success,
 Nor from cretaceous, stubborn and jejune.*]

Nam JEJUNA quidem clivosi glarea ruris
 Vix humiles apibus casias roremque ministrat:
 Et tophus scaber, et nigris excisa chelydri
 CRETA.

Virg. GEORGIC. V. 212.

The

The Must, of pallid hue, declares the soil 55
 Devoid of spirit : wretched he, that quaffs
 Such wheyish liquors ; oft with colic pangs,
 With pungent colic pangs, distress'd he'll roar,
 And tofs, and turn, and curse th'unwholsome draught.
 But, farmer, look, where full-ear'd sheaves of rye 60
 Grow wavy on the tilth ; that soil select

55. *The must.*]

Must, or new wine, is so called from the Latin *MUSTUM*. It is used by Milton, P. L. B. v. V. 344.

For drink the grape

She crushes, inoffensive, *MUST*, and meaths

From many a berry.

Herefordshire farmers call the refuse of the apples, after they have been completely ground and pressed, *Cider Must*, possibly from its having so much the smell of *MUST*, or vinous liquor drawn off in its first state from the Press.

57. ——— *colic pangs.*]

Milton, P. L. xi. 484.

60. *But, farmer, look, where full-ear'd sheaves of rye
 Grow wavy on the tilth ; that soil select*

For apples.]

Worldidge and some of the old writers on Cider recommend a light rye-land as the best soil for Cider-fruits ; and Philip seems inconsiderately to have adopted their precept. But there is very little good Cider made from the rye-lands in Herefordshire ; and the Parishes most famous for Cider are of a very deep soil. What Virgil has observed with regard to Vines, is strictly true respecting Cider.

At quæ pinguis humus dulcique uligine læta

* * * * *

Hic tibi prævalidas olim multoque fluentes

Sufficiet Baccho vites —

GEORG. ii. 190.

But the rich soil with genial force endu'd,
 All green with grass, with moisture sweet bedew'd,
 Ere long will vines of lustiest growth produce,
 And big with bounteous Bacchus' choicest juice.

WARTON.

For

For apples ; thence thy industry shall gain
 Tenfold reward ; thy garners, thence, with store
 Surcharg'd, shall burst ; thy press with purest juice
 Shall flow, which, in revolving years, may try 65
 Thy feeble feet and bind thy falt'ring tongue.
 Such is the Kentchurch, such Dantzeyan ground,

63. *Thy garners, thence, with store
 Surcharg'd, shall burst.]*

This is both scriptural and classical.

“ That our garners may be full and plenteous with all manner of
 “ store.”

Psaln, cxliv. v. 13, Old Version, printed in the Common Prayer Book.

Illius immensæ ruperunt horrea menses.

VIRG. GEORG. i. 49.

And burst his barns surcharg'd with pond'rous grain.

WARTON.

65. *Which, in revolving years, may try
 Thy feeble feet, and bind thy falt'ring tongue.]*

This is Virgil's

Tentatura pedes olim, vincturaque linguam.

GEORG. ii. 93.

By which the falt'ring tongue and stag'ring feet are try'd.

WARTON.

67. *Such is the Kentchurch, such Dantzeyan ground.]*

Talem dives arat Capua, &c. &c.

VIRG. GEORG. ii. 224.

[The Kentchurch.]

The Parish of Kentchurch is not particularly noted for its Cider. But we must grant a certain licence to Poets writing on a Provincial subject, and, while their general precepts are founded in truth, must allow them to indulge themselves in an occasional compliment to private friendship or particular respectability of character.

The family of Scudamore of Kentchurch has long possessed the greater part of the property of that parish. Leland, in his Itinerary, says, “ The “ eldest house of the Escudamore's of Herefordshire was at a place called “ Penchirche, on the edge of the dominion or country called Ewis “ Harold.”

John Scudamore, the present possessor of the estate at Kentchurch, has represented the City of Hereford in five successive Parliaments.

Dantzeyan Ground.]

The family of Dansey have long possessed a good property at Brinsop
 C near

Such thine, O learned Brome, and Capel such,
Willifian Burlton, much lov'd Geers his Marth,

near Hereford. The possessor of it, at the time Philips wrote his Poem, was William Dansey, who married the daughter and heiress of Sir Francis Russell, of Strensham in Worcestershire, whose father, Sir William Russell, was strongly attached to Charles I. and distinguished himself so much in the civil wars between that Prince and the Parliament, that, being in Worcester when it was surrendered to the Parliament forces in 1645, he alone was exempted from the benefit of the articles of surrender.

68. *O learned Brome.*]

William Brome, of Ewithington, in the county of Hereford, was, at the same time with our Poet, a member of Christ Church in Oxford, where he pursued his studies with so much assiduity and success, that he was considered as a principal ornament of his College, which at that time was the residence of many persons of very distinguished Literature. With most of these he lived in habits of the greatest intimacy, and particularly with Mr. Urry, the learned and laborious Editor of Chaucer, who consulted him much in the progress of his work. Mr. Brome was intended for holy orders; but, his political principles not allowing him to take the oaths to Government, he gave up the profession he was designed for, and lived in retirement at his mansion-house at Ewithington, in the parish of Withington. Here he formed the plan of writing the Provincial History of his native county, a work for which he was eminently qualified not only by his great and general learning, but as being particularly an excellent Naturalist and Antiquary. After having made a considerable progress, he abandoned his design, and, which is still more to be lamented, destroyed the valuable materials which he had collected.

The parish of Withington is particularly noted for its Cider.

Capel.]

The parishes of King's Capel and How Capel are both famous for their Cider.

69. *Willifian Burlton.*]

An estate called Burlton, in the parish of Burghill near Hereford, at the beginning of this century, belonged to Browne Willis, the celebrated Antiquarian, who, together with Mr. Mostyn and Mr. Brome, was also the Cotemporary, Fellow-Collegian, and intimate Friend of Philips. The family of Browne Willis, like those of the other Friends whom our Poet has here noticed, had distinguished themselves by their line of Politics; as Dr. Willis, his Grandfather, one of the most famous of our English Physicians, was a Student in the University of Oxford on the breaking out of the Civil War, and, when that City was turned into a Garrison for the King, together with other scholars, bore arms for his Majesty.

Much lov'd Geers his Marth.]

The Marth, an estate and mansion-house in the parish of Bridge Solers, five miles from Hereford, at the time Philips wrote was the property and residence of Timothy Geers, who married a sister of Sir Thomas

Cookes

And Sutton-acres, drench'd with regal blood 70
 Of Ethelbert, when to th' unhallow'd feast
 Of Mercian Offa he invited came,
 To treat of spousals: long connubial joys
 He promis'd to himself, allur'd by fair
 Elfrida's beauty; but deluded dy'd 75
 In height of hopes.—oh! hardest fate, to fall
 By shew of friendship and pretended love!

I nor advise, nor reprehend the choice
 Of Marcle-hill; the Apple no where finds

Cookes Winford, of Glasshampton, in the parish of Astley in Worcestershire, and had by her a son, Thomas Winford Geers, who, together with the Marquis of Carnarvon, represented the city of Hereford in the first Parliament of George II, and upon his Uncle, Sir Thomas Winford, giving up to him the Glasshampton estate, took the surname of Winford only.

70. *Sutton Acres.*]

In the parish of Sutton (which is supposed, together with the adjoining parish of Marden, to produce the best Cider in the county of Hereford), at a place called Sutton Walls, are the remains of a considerable camp, said to have been the camp of Offa King of Mercia, and the place where he treacherously murdered Ethelbert King of the East Angles, a young Prince of great merit, who had made suit to his daughter Elfrida, and whom he had invited there, with all his retinue, to solemnize the nuptials. Historians tell us, that amidst the entertainments given upon that occasion, Ethelbert was seized by Offa, and secretly beheaded; and although Elfrida, who abhorred her Father's treachery, had time to give warning to the East Anglian nobility, who escaped into their own country, Offa, having extinguished the Royal Family, got possession of the kingdom.—Afterwards, to re-establish his character, he pretended great penitence, and paid much court to the Clergy, giving the tenth of his goods to the Church. He also bestowed rich donations on the Cathedral Church of Hereford, which was thereupon dedicated to St. Ethelbert. See DUGDALE'S MONASTICON, Tom. iii. 180.

79. *Marcle Hill.*]

A wonder cannot be better related than in the words of an author who delighted to record the marvellous.—The following account of the moving of Marcle Hill is given, from SIR RICHARD BAKER'S CHRO-

A kinder mold: yet 'tis unsafe to trust 80
 Deceitful ground. Who knows but that, once more,
 This mount may journey, and, his present site
 Forsaking, to thy neighbour's bounds transfer
 The goodly plants, affording matter strange
 For law-debates? If, therefore, thou incline 85
 To deck this rise with fruits of various tastes,
 Fail not by frequent vows t'implore success;
 Thus piteous Heav'n may fix the wand'ring glebe.

But if (for nature doth not share alike
 Her gifts) an happy foil should be withheld; 90

NICLE, where he speaks of the CASUALTIES, or wonderful events, in the reign of Q. Elizabeth.

“ In her thirteenth year a prodigious earthquake happened in the east parts of Herefordshire, at a little town called Kinnaston. On the seventeenth of February, at six of the clock in the evening, the earth began to open, and a hill with a rock under it (making at first a great bel-
 “ lowing noise, which was heard a great way off) lifted itself up, and
 “ began to travel, bearing along with it the trees that grew upon it, the
 “ sheep-folds and flocks of sheep abiding there at the same time. In the
 “ place from whence it was first moved it left a gaping distance forty
 “ foot broad, and fourscore ells long. The whole field was about
 “ twenty-acres. Passing along it overthrew a chapel standing in the way,
 “ removed a Yew-tree, planted in the church yard, from the west to the east:
 “ with the like force it thrust before it highways, sheep-folds, hedges,
 “ and trees; made tilled ground pasture, and again turned pasture into
 “ tillage. Having walked in this sort, from Saturday evening till
 “ Monday noon, it then stood still.”

Camden says the hill moved to a higher situation. But it is very plain that it really moved in a progression more consistent with the laws of gravitation. It was probably one of those slips of land which are very common after a wet season. The land that moved, according to its present appearance, was nearly two acres of ground, and the distance to which it moved seems to have been about a hundred yards. The chapel of Kynaston, a chapelry in Marcle parish, was really destroyed by it. The Yew-tree which stood in the church yard is still to be seen, and the bell was dug up not long ago.

The parish of Marcle is famous for the Cider it produces.

If

If a penurious clay should be thy lot,
 Or rough unwieldy earth, nor to the plough,
 Nor to the cattle kind, with sandy stones
 And gravel o'erabounding, think it not
 Beneath thy toil; the sturdy pear-tree here 94
 Will rise luxuriant, and with toughest root
 Pierce the obstructing grit and restive marl.

Thus naught is uselefs made; nor is there land
 But what, or of itself, or else compell'd,
 Affords advantage. On the barren heath 100
 The shepherd tends his flock, that daily crop
 Their verdant dinner from the mossy turf,
 Sufficient; after them the cackling goose,
 Close grazer, finds wherewith to ease her want.
 What should I more? Ev'n on the cliffy height 105
 Of Penmaen Mawr, and that cloud-piercing hill,

91. *If a penurious clay shou'd be thy lot,
 Or rough unwieldy earth, nor to the plough
 Nor to the cattle kind, with sandy stones
 And gravel o'er-abounding, think it not
 Beneath thy toil; the sturdy pear-tree here
 Will rise luxuriant——]*

Virgil thus describes a barren soil, as suiting well the Olive-tree.

*Difficiles primum terræ, collesque maligni,
 Tenuis ubi argilla, et dumosis calculus arvis
 Palladiæ gaudent silvâ vivacis olivæ.*

GEORG. ii. 179.

And first for heath and barren hilly ground,
 Where meagre clay and flinty stones abound,
 Where the poor soil all succour seems to want,
 Yet this suffices the palladian plant.

DRYDEN.

106. *Penmaen Mawr.*]

Penmaen

Plinlimmon, from afar the traveller kens,
 Astonish'd, how the goats their shrubby browse
 Gnaw pendent ; nor untrembling canst thou see,
 How from a craggy rock, whose prominence 110
 Half overshades the ocean, hardy men,

Penmaen Mawr, a stupendous rock near Aberconway in Carnarvonshire, rises perpendicularly from the sea to the height of 1400 or 1500 feet.

——— and that cloud-piercing bill
Plinlimmon——]

Plinlimmon, a very high mountain in North Wales, stands partly in Montgomeryshire and partly in Carnarvonshire. The epithet **CLOUD-PIERCING** is particularly descriptive of this mountain, whose top is almost always enveloped in clouds. This is so much the case of both Snowdon and Plinlimmon, that travellers, who have often been at the foot of them, have seldom, if ever, had an opportunity of observing their summits.

109. — Nor untrembling canst thou see,
 How from a craggy rock, whose prominence
 Half overshades the ocean, hardy men,
 Fearless of rending winds and dashing waves,
 Cut samphire, to excite the squeamish gust
 Of pamper'd luxury.]

Samphire, or sea-fennel, is gathered in great plenty from the rocks near the sea. It is sometimes used in medicine, but it is chiefly valued for the purpose of pickling.——Shakespeare has finely introduced the hazardous manner of gathering this herb, in his admired description of Dover Cliffs, in his **KING LEAR**.

How fearful
 And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low !
 The crows and choughs that wing the midway air
 Shew scarce so gross as beetles. — Half way down
 Hangs one that gathers samphire. Dreadful trade !
 Methinks he seems no bigger than his head.
 The fishermen who walk upon the beach
 Appear like mice ; and yon tall anch'ring bark
 Diminish'd to her cock ; her cock a buoy,
 Almost too small for sight. — The murm'ring surge,
 That on the unnumber'd idle pebbles chafes,
 Cannot be heard so high. — I'll look no more,
 Lest my brain turn, and my deficient sight
 Topple down headlong.

Fearless

Fearless of rending winds, and dashing waves,
 Cut samphire, to excite the squeamish gust
 Of pamper'd luxury. Then, let thy ground
 Not lie unlabor'd; if the richest stem 115
 Refuse to thrive, yet who would doubt to plant
 Somewhat, that may to human use redound,
 And penury, the worst of ills, remove?

There are, who, fondly studious of increase,
 Rich foreign mold on their ill-natur'd land 120
 Induce laborious, and with fatt'ning muck
 Besmear the roots; in vain! the nursling grove
 Seems fair a while, cherish'd with foster earth;
 But, when the alien compost is exhaust,
 Its native poverty again prevails. 125

Tho' this art fails, despond not; little pains,
 In a due hour employ'd, great profit yield.
 Th' industrious, when the sun in Leo rides,

114. *Then let thy ground,
 Not lie unlabor'd; if the richest stem
 Refuse to thrive, yet who would doubt to plant
 Somewhat, that may to human use redound—]*

Thus Virgil GEORG. ii. 35.

Quare agite o, proprios generatim discite cultus,
 Agricolaë, fructusque feros mollite colendo :
 Neu segnes jaceant terræ.

Search then, ye farmers, with sagacious mind,
 How best to manage ev'ry various kind,
 With culture civilize your savage trees,
 Nor let your lands lie dead in slothful ease.

WARTON.

128. *When the sun in Leo rides—]*

Milton

And darts his fultriest beams, portending drought,
 Forgets not at the foot of ev'ry plant 130
 To sink a circling trench, and daily pour
 A just supply of alimantal streams,
 Exhausted sap recruiting; else, false hopes
 He cherishes, nor will his fruit expect
 Th' autumnal season, but, in summer's pride, 135
 When other orchats smile, abortive fail.

Thus the great light of heav'n, that in his course
 Surveys and quickens all things, often proves
 Noxious to planted fields, and often men
 Perceive his influence dire; swelt'ring they run 140
 To grots and caves, and the cool umbrage seek
 Of woven arborets, and oft' the rills
 Still streaming fresh revisit, to allay
 Thirst inextinguishable. But if the Spring
 Preceding should be destitute of rain, 145
 Or blast septentrional with brushing wings
 Sweep up the smoky mists, and vapours damp,
 Then wo to mortals! Titan then exerts

Milton thus describes the Spring, P. L. i. 769,

In Spring-time, when the sun with Taurus rides,
 Where Dr. Bentley would read *IN Taurus rides*.

142. *Of woven arborets.*]

From Milton, P. L. ix. 437.

Among THICK-WOVEN ARBORETS and flowers
 Imborder'd on each bank——

His

His heat intense, and on our vitals preys ;
 Then maladies of various kinds, and names 150
 Unknown, malignant fevers, and that foe
 To blooming beauty, which imprints the face
 Of fairest nymph, and checks our growing love,
 Reign far and near ; grim Death, in diff'rent shapes,
 Depopulates the nations ; thousands fall 155
 His victims ; youths, and virgins, in their flow'r,
 Reluctant die, and, fighting, leave their loves
 Unfinish'd, by infectious heav'n destroy'd.

Such heats prevail'd, when fair Eliza, last
 Of Winchcomb's name (next thee in blood, and worth,
 O fairest St. John!), left this toilsome world 161

159. *Such heats prevail'd—*]

The uncommon heat of the weather in the summer of 1703, the year preceding the publication of our Author's poem, is particularly noticed in that year's *History of Europe*, an annual publication of that time.

— *when fair Eliza, last
 Of Winchcomb's name—*]

The lady, whose death Philips here laments, was the daughter of Sir Henry Winchcomb, of Bucklebury in the county of Berks, a gentleman of a considerable estate, which descended to him from the famous Jack of Newbury.

The ancestor of the family, so called, was John Winchcomb, an eminent clothier at Newbury. He had a hundred looms in his own house, each managed by a man and a boy, and acquired by his business a great fortune, being as spirited and generous, as he was industrious and opulent. He served in the expedition, in the reign of Henry VII, against James IV. King of Scotland, at the battle of Flodden Field, where he commanded a hundred of his own men, all clothed and armed at his own expence. He entertained Henry VIII. and his first Queen Catherine, at his house in Newbury ; he also rebuilt a great part of the church of Newbury, and died about the year 1520.

161. *O fairest St. John.*]

Henry St. John, Secretary at War in the beginning of Q. Anne's reign,

In beauty's prime, and sadden'd all the year :
Nor could her virtues, nor repeated vows

reign, afterwards Secretary of State and Viscount Bolingbroke, the particular friend and patron of our Author, married for his first wife, in the year 1700, Frances, sister to the lady mentioned in the preceding note, and co-heiress of Sir Henry Winchcomb. Philips pays her some elegant compliments, in his beautiful and most classical ODE to Mr. St. John, written in return for a present of wine and tobacco.

———Quin precor Optima
Ut usque Conjux sopitetur
Perpetus recreans amore
Te consulentem Militiæ super
Rebus Togatum. Maeste! Tori decus
Formosa cui FRANCISCA cessit
Crine placens, niveoque Collo;
Quam Gratiarum cura Decentium
Ornat; labellis cui Venus infidet.
Tu forte felix. ———

The translation of this part of the Ode, in the version published with Philips's works, is too diffuse to give the English reader any idea of the original. Another attempt is therefore offered.

Health too I wish that peerless fair
Whose fond affection soothes your care,
While worn with toils of state you prove
The healing balm of tend'rest love.
O be my friend thus ever blest,
Of his lov'd FANNY's charms possess,
Adown whose neck of purest snow
Luxuriant tresses wildly flow,
While virtue, with the graces join'd,
Pours its rich lustre o'er her mind,
Propriety her actions guides,
And on her lips ev'n Venus' self abides!
What blessings fate on thee has shed,
While such the partner of thy bed! —

Our Poet was probably indebted to Horace's *JUNCTÆ NYMPHIS GRATIÆ DECENTES. Ode iv. L. 1.* for his *GRATIARUM CURA DECENTIUM*; or it might have been suggested by the following most beautiful passage, in the eighth book of the *PARADISE LOST*, where Adam, speaking of the motives of his affection for Eve, mentions

those GRACEFUL acts,
Those thousand DECENCIES that daily flow
From all her words and actions, mix'd with love
And sweet compliance. ———

Dr.

Of thousand lovers, the relentless hand
 Of Death arrest; she with the vulgar fell, 165
 Only distinguish'd by this humble verse.

But, if it please the Sun's intemp'rate force
 To know, attend; whilst I of ancient fame
 The annals trace, and image to thy mind,
 How our forefathers (luckless men!) ingulf'd 170
 By the wide-yawning earth, to Stygian shades
 Went quick, in one sad sepulchre enclos'd.

In elder days, ere yet the Roman bands,
 Victorious, this our other world subdu'd,
 A spacious city stood, with firmest walls 175
 Sure mounded, and with num'rous turrets crown'd,
 Aërial spires, and citadels, the feat

Dr. Johnson, in his life of Philips, where he mentions this Ode, suggests the reading ORNAT, in the last line but one of the passage cited above, instead of O! O! as it is in most of the printed copies, and as he believed it to have stood in all; adding, that "he thought it most probable Philips wrote ORNAT." This conjecture is established by the copy in the third volume of the *MUSÆ ANGLICANÆ*, printed at the Clarendon Press in 1717, where it is written as above cited.

174. *Our other world.*]

Britain was quite unknown to the Romans until the conquest of Gaul by Julius Cæsar; at which time, it appears, the Britons were little known, even to their neighbours on the opposite coast, as Cæsar could procure but little information respecting them from thence. It was at first, therefore, called by the Romans the *other*, or new discovered, *world*. Paterculus L. ii. C. 46, speaking of Cæsar's expedition against Britain, says, "In Britanniam transjecisset exercitum, ALTERUM PÆNE imperio nostro ac suo quærens ORBEM."

So Claudian, *CONS. STIL. L. iii. V. 149*,

Vincendos ALIO quæsit in ORBE Britannos.

Of kings, and heroes resolute in war,
 Fam'd Ariconium; uncontrol'd, and free,
 Till all-subduing Latian arms prevail'd.
 Then also, tho' to foreign yoke submiss,
 She undemolish'd stood, and ev'n till now
 Perhaps had stood, of ancient British art
 A pleasing monument, not less admir'd

180

178. ——— the seat
 Of kings——]

A certain tract of land, which lies towards the eastern part of Herefordshire, and which is called the Irchinfield, or Archenfield, is said to have been governed by kings of its own. How far the Archenfield extended has been much questioned by Antiquaries, some of whom have supposed it to comprehend the greater part of Herefordshire. Camden derives the name of Archenfield from Ariconium; we might therefore suppose the whole county to have been so called from its principal city, and to have formed one of those small British kingdoms into which our island was once divided.—We can, however, have little doubt that Philips made Ariconium “the seat of kings,” from the tradition of *Kings of Irchinfield*.

179. *Fam'd Ariconium.*]

Although Ariconium has generally been supposed, by Camden and other learned antiquaries, to have been situated at Kenchester, upon the banks of the Wye, four miles above Hereford; yet what Mr. Horsley has suggested, from an accurate examination of the distances of the country applied to Antoninus's Itinerary, that Kenchester was the Magna, or Magna Castra, of the Romans, has been much confirmed by later enquiries. (See Horsley's *BRITANNIA ROMANA*.)

By the same mode of investigation Mr. Horsley was also led to suppose that Ariconium must have stood somewhere near Ross; accordingly some Antiquaries have inclined to place it at, or near, Walford in that neighbourhood. But a more probable site, and one which exactly answers the distances specified in the Itinerary, has lately been discovered at Bolitree, in the parish of Weston under Penyard, the adjoining parish to Ross, where, for a very considerable space, the ground is singularly discoloured, being of a dark or blackish colour, very different from the natural soil, which inclines to a dusky red. Here Roman Coins, Fibulæ, Images, and other Roman Antiquities, have been frequently dug up, and sometimes antient British Coins.—The place, in Taylor's map of Herefordshire, is named Rose, and is marked as a Roman station.

Than

Than what from Attic or Etruscan hands 183
 Arose, had not the heav'nly pow'rs averse
 Decreed her final doom: for now the fields
 Labor'd with thirst, Aquarius had not shed
 His wonted show'rs, and Sirius parch'd with heat
 Solstitial the green herb: hence 'gan relax 190
 The ground's contexture, hence Tartarean dregs,
 Sulphur, and nitrous spume, enkindling fierce,
 Bellow'd within their darksome caves, by far
 More dismal than the loud-disploded roar
 Of brazen enginry, that ceaseless storm 195

189. ———— *Sirius parch'd with heat*
Solstitial the green herb———]

Thus Virgil, GEORG. iv. 425.

Jam rapidus torrens sitientes Sirios Indos
 Ardebat cœlo; et medium foligneus orbem
 Hauferat; arebant herbæ———

Now rabid Sirius scorch'd the gasping plains,
 And burn'd intense the panting Indian swains;
 In his mid course the sun all fiery stood,
 Parch'd was the grass———

WARTON,

191. ———— *Tartarean dregs,*
Sulphur and nitrous spume———]

These combustibles are collected from Milton.

TARTAREAN SULPHUR and strange fire.

P. L. ii. 69.

Deep under-ground materials dark and crude,
 Of spiritous and fiery SPUME———

P. L. vi. 478.

In a moment up they turn'd
 Wide the celestial foil, and saw beneath
 Th' originals of nature in their crude
 Conceptions; SULPHUROUS AND NITROUS foam———

P. L. vi. 519.

193. ———— *by far*
More dismal than the loud-disploded roar
Of brazen enginry, that ceaseless storms

The bastion of a well-built city, deem'd
 Impregnable : th' infernal winds, till now
 Closely imprison'd, by Titanian warmth
 Dilating, and with unctuous vapours fed,
 Disdain'd their narrow cells, and, their full strength
 Collecting, from beneath the solid mass 201
 Upheav'd, and all her castles, rooted deep,
 Shook from their lowest seat : old Vaga's stream,
 Forc'd by the sudden shock, her wonted track
 Forsook, and drew her humid train aslope, 205
 Crankling her banks : and now the low'ring sky,

*The bastion of a well-built city, deem'd
 Impregnable——]*

Compare Milton, P. L. ii. 920.

Nor was his ear less peal'd
 With noises loud and ruinous (to compare
 Great things with small) than when Bellona storms,
 With all her batt'ring engines bent to raze,
 Some capital city——

197. *Th' infernal winds, till now
 Closely imprison'd, by Titanian warmth
 Dilating, and with unctuous vapours fed,
 Disdain'd their narrow cells.]*

Our Author supposes, according to the Theory of his time, that earthquakes were caused by the sudden explosion of vapours confined within the bowels of the earth.

UNCTUOUS VAPOUR is from Milton, P. L. ix. 624.

203. ———— *Old Vaga's stream,
 Forc'd by the sudden shock, her wonted track
 Forsook, and drew her humid train aslope,
 Crankling her banks——]*

The river Wye, or Gwyne, has its source in the Plinlimmon mountain in North Wales, from whence, having divided Breconshire and Radnorshire, it passes through Herefordshire, and, again separating Monmouthshire from Gloucestershire, falls into the Severn Sea below Chepstow, having adorned a rich variety of picturesque scenes. "Its banks," says the late Mr. Gray, in a sort of poetical rapture, "exhibit a succession

And baleful lightning, and the thunder, voice
 Of angry gods, that rattled solemn, dismay'd
 The sinking hearts of men. Where should they turn,
 Distress'd? Whence seek for aid, when from below 210
 Hell threatens, and ev'n Fate supreme gives signs
 Of wrath and desolation? Vain were vows,
 And plaints, and suppliant hands, to Heav'n erect.
 Yet some to fanes repair'd, and humble rites
 Perform'd to Thor, and Woden, fabled gods, 215
 Who with their vot'ries in one ruin shar'd,
 Crush'd and o'erwhelm'd: Others, in frantic mood,
 Run howling thro' the streets: their hideous yells
 Rend the dark welkin; Horror stalks around,
 Wild-staring, and his sad concomitant, 220

“cession of nameless beauties.”——It derives its old British name Gwye, and its Latin name Vaga, from its sinuosity.

The meandering course of the Wye is particularly noticed by Drayton, in his *Polyolbion*. Possibly Philips had the passage in his mind, and borrowed from it the old word CRANKLE.

But Wye (from her dear Lug, whom nothing can restrain,
 In many a pleasant shade her joy to entertain)
 To Ross her course directs, and, well her name to shew,
 Oft windeth in her way, as back she meant to go.
 Meander, who is said so intricate to be,
 Has not so many turns and CRANKLING nooks as she.

POLYOLBION, Song. vii.

215. *To Thor and Woden.*]

Thor and Woden were deities of our Saxon ancestors, and the ancient northern nations. They are supposed to have given names to the fourth and fifth days of the week, which from them are called Wednesday, or *Woden's day*, and Thursday, or *Thor's day*.

219. ————— *Horror stalks around*
Wild-staring, and his sad concomitant,

Despair,

Despair, of abject look: at ev'ry gate
 The thronging populace with hasty strides
 Press furious, and, too eager of escape,
 Obstruct the easy way; the rocking town
 Supplants their footsteps; to, and fro, they reel 223

Despair, of abject look.]

This personification of the passions is in the boldest style of poetry. Indeed this whole description of the destruction of Ariconium is admirable, and shews what our Author could have done, had he taken a subject of more extent, and trusted more to himself.——And here it may not be improper to notice the late Dr. Johnson's uncandid application of a very doubtful reading of a passage in Cicero, where, in the conclusion of his account of the life and writings of Philips, he says, "Perhaps to his last Poem may be applied what Tully said of the work of Lucretius, that it is written with much art, though with few blazes of genius."

The learned Reader need not be told, but the English Reader should know, that there are three various readings of the passage alluded to, and that those readings which are found in the earliest editions, and are supported by some of the most respectable commentators, give a very opposite sense to that exhibited by the Biographer of our English Poets. The more judicious critics have considered the Poetry of Lucretius as strongly marked with the *VIVIDA VIS ANIMI*, as more replete with fire, energy, and spirit, than that of any other Latin Poet, not excepting Virgil himself; and it seems most probable that the Roman Orator not only thought, but expressed himself, so respecting it. As the most accurate critic would, probably, thus read the passage in Cicero's letter to his brother Quintius, so may we presume, the more candid one would, thus, apply it to the Poem of our Author.——

Lita sunt multis luminibus ingenii, multæ tamen artis.

EPIST. AD QUINT. FRATR. L. ii. Ep. 11.

"They are enriched with many blazes of genius, and at the same time are composed with much poetic skill."

Dr. Warton, indeed, supposes Cicero to have considered Lucretius as one of the greatest ornaments of Rome; and to this conviction of his great poetical talents he refers as an explanation of the compliment he paid Virgil when, on hearing him read his sixth Eclogue, he cried out in an extasy of admiration, that the author was *MAGNÆ SPES ALTERA ROMÆ*.

See the *Life of Virgil* prefixed to DR. WARTON'S TRANSLATION OF THE ECLOGUES AND GEORGICS.)

Astonish'd,

Astonish'd, as o'ercharg'd with wine; when lo!
 The ground adust her riven mouth disparts,
 Horrible chasm profound! with swift descent
 Old Ariconium sinks and all her tribes,
 Heroes, and senators, down to the realms 230
 Of endless night. Meanwhile the loosen'd winds,
 Infuriate, molten rocks and flaming globes
 Hurl'd high above the clouds, till, all their force

225. ———— *To, and fro, they reel*

Astonish'd as o'ercharg'd with wine———]

Our Poet had here in his mind the Psalmist's language in his short, but sublime description of a storm at sea. *Psalm, cvii.*

"They are carried up to the heavens and down again to the deep: their soul melteth away because of the trouble.

"THEY REEL TO AND FRO, AND STAGGER LIKE A DRUNKEN MAN: and are at their wits end."

231. ———— *Meanwhile the loosen'd winds,*

Infuriate, molten rocks and flaming globes

Hurl'd high above the clouds]

Among the causes of earthquakes assigned by Buffon, in his Natural History, a principal one is the action of subterraneous fires. Earthquakes of this sort, he observes, generally precede the eruptions of volcanoes, and sometimes cease the moment the fire opens a passage through the earth.

Our Poet seems here to have had an eye to Virgil's sublime description of Mount Ætna in his third *ÆNEID*, V. 571.

——— *horrificis juxta tonat Ætna ruinis,
 Interdumque atram prorumpit ad æthera nubem,
 Turbine fumantem piceo et candente favillâ :
 Attollitque GLOBOS FLAMMARUM, et sidera lambit;
 Interdum scopulos avulsâque viscera montis
 Erigit eructans, LIQUEFACTAQUE SAXA sub auras
 Cum gemitu glomerat, fundoque exæstuat imo.*

But Ætna roars with dreadful ruin high,
 Now hurls a bursting cloud of cinders high,
 Involv'd in smoky whirlwinds, to the sky;
 With loud dislosion to the starry frame
 Shoots fiery globes and furious floods of flame :

}

Consum'd, her ravenous jaws th' earth satiate clos'd.
 Thus this fair city fell, of which the name 235
 Survives alone; nor is there found a mark,
 Whereby the curious passenger may learn
 Her ample site, save coins, and moldering urns,
 And huge unwieldy bones; lasting remains
 Of that gigantic race; which, as he breaks 240
 The clotted glebe; the ploughman haply finds,
 Appall'd. Upon that treacherous tract of land
 She whilom stood; now Ceres, in her prime,

Now from her bellowing caverns burst away
 Vast piles of melted rocks in open day,
 Her shatter'd entrails wide the mountain throws,
 And deep in hell her burning centre glows.

PITT.

238. ——— *save coins, and moldering urns,
 And huge unwieldy bones, lasting remains
 Of that gigantic race; which, as he breaks
 The clotted glebe, the ploughman haply finds,
 Appall'd. ———]*

This is a very fine imitation of a very fine passage in Virgil's first GEORGIC, V. 493.

Scilicet et tempus veniet, cum finibus illis
 Agricola, incurvo terram molitus aratro,
 Exesa inveniet scabrâ rubigine pila:
 Aut gravibus rastris galeas pulsabit inanes,
 Grandiaque effosis mirabitur ossa sepulchris.

The time at length shall come when lab'ring swains,
 As with their ploughs they turn these guilty plains,
 'Gainst hollow helms their heavy drags shall strike,
 And clash 'gainst many a sword and rusty pike,
 View the vast graves with horror and amaze,
 And at huge bones of giant heroes gaze.

WARTON.

242. ——— *upon that treacherous tract of land
 She whilom stood; now Ceres, in her prime,*

Smiles

Smiles fertile, and, with ruddiest freight bedeck'd,
 The Apple-tree, by our forefather's blood 245
 Improv'd, that now recalls the devious Muse,
 Urging her destin'd labors to pursue.

The prudent will observe, what passions reign
 In various plants ; for not to man alone,
 But all the wide creation, Nature gave 250
 Love and aversion. Everlasting hate
 The Vine to Ivy bears, nor less abhors
 The Colewort's rankness, but with amorous twine
 Clasps the tall Elm. The Pæstan Rose unfolds

*Smiles fertile, and, with ruddiest freight bedeck'd,
 The Apple-tree, by our forefather's blood
 Improv'd——]*

Thus Ovid, EPIST. HEROIC. I. 53.

Nunc seges est ubi Troja fuit, refecandaque falce
 Luxuriat Phrygio sanguine pinguis humus.

Now Ceres smiles where Troy town whilom stood ;
 The fertile soil, improv'd by Phrygian blood,
 Abundant crops in rich luxuriance yields,
 And calls the sickle to its loaded fields.

253. ——— *But with amorous twine*

Clasps the tall Elm——]

The Ancients used elms as props to their vines. Hence the expression of *marrying the vine to the elm* was so common, that not only the Roman Poets, but their Prose-writers on agriculture, frequently use the phrases of *NUPTA VITIS* and *MARITA ULMUS*, the *wedded vine* and the *husband elm*.

Milton makes *the marrying the vine to the elm* one of the employments of Adam and Eve in Paradise, where, after they had sung their beautiful morning hymn, in the fifth book of the *PARADISE LOST*, he describes them proceeding to their “morning's rural work”

Among sweet dews and flow'rs ; where any row
 Of fruit-trees, over-woody, reach'd too far
 Their pamper'd boughs, and needed hands to check
 Fruitless embraces : or they led the VINE

Her bud more lovely near the fetid Leek, 255
Crest of stout Britons, and enhances thence

To WED HER ELM; she spous'd about him twines
Her marriageable arms, and with her brings
Her dower, th' adopted clusters, to adorn
His barren leaves.

254. — *The Pæstan Rose unfolds*

Her bud more lovely near the fetid Leek—]

Our Author has taken this part of his Poem from the PRÆDIUM RUSTICUM of the Jesuit Vaniere; to whom, however, it should be observed that he is in general but little indebted.

Hoc ODIUM est, et AMOR tacitus, quo dicitur herbam
Herba sequi, VERSIS RETRO vel cedere FIBRIS.
INDE ROSIS GAUDENT PROPRIORIBUS ALLIA; RUTHAM
FICUS AMAT; diversa trahunt quia pabula terris:
Atque eadem contra vicinam rutha cicutam
Emaciat, rorique nocet salunca marino;
Communem rapiat quodd edacior altera succum:
Herbam non aliis interficit herba venenis.

PRÆDIUM RUSTICUM. L. 8. V. 205.

Hence that aversion and that secret love
Ascrib'd to plants, while one the other seeks,
Or with averted fibres shrinks away.
Thus in contiguous roses garlic joys;
The fig is fond of rue; because each draws
From out the earth a food of different sort:
But rue itself, o'th' contrary, much
Will injure hemlock that is planted near,
And sage is hurtful found to rosemary;
For one, more gluttonous, that moisture drains
Which both require. Thus plants each other kill,
Nor need they other noxious qualities.

Mr. Swinburne, in his *Travels in the Two Sicilies*, speaking of Pesto, the ancient Pæstum, says, "The Pæstan rose, from its peculiar fragrance and the singularity of blowing twice a year, is often mentioned with predilection by the classic poets. The wild rose, which now shoots up among the ruins, is of the small damask kind, with a very high perfume. As a farmer assured me on the spot, it flowers both in spring and autumn."

256. *Crest of stout Britons*]

The custom of the Welch wearing a Leek, in honour of their Patron Saint, is thus accounted for by our old poet Drayton, in his POLYOL-BION, Song, iv.

The

The price of her celestial scent. The Gourd,
 And thirsty Cucumber, when they perceive
 Th' approaching Olive, with resentment fly
 Her fatty fibres, and with tendrils creep 260
 Diverse, detesting contact ; whilst the Fig
 Contemns not Rue, nor Sage's humble leaf
 Close-neighbouring. Th' Herefordian plant
 Caresses freely the contiguous Peach,
 Hazel, and weight-resisting Palm, and likes 265

The Britons, like devout, their messengers direct
 To David, that he wou'd their ancient right protect :
 'Mongst Hatt'rill's lofty hills, that with the clouds are crown'd,
 The valley Ewias lies, immur'd so deep and round,
 As they below, that see the mountains rise so high,
 Might think the straggling herds were grazing in the sky :
 Which in it such a shape of solitude doth bear,
 As nature at the first appointed it for prayer ;
 Where in an aged cell with moss and ivy grown,
 In which not to this day the sun hath ever shone,
 That rev'rend British Saint, in zealous ages past,
 To contemplation liv'd ; and did so truly fast,
 As he did only drink what crystal Hodney yields,
 And fed upon the leeks he gather'd in the fields.
 In memory of whom, in the revolving year,
 The Welchmen on his day that sacred herb do wear.

265. ——— *Weight-resisting Palm*]

The introduction of the Palm-tree into the neighbourhood of an Herefordshire Apple-tree is so extraordinary, that one might be tempted to hazard a verbal criticism, by suggesting the reading *Plum* for *Palm*, were it not for the epithet *WEIGHT-RESISTING*.

The ascribing that property to the Palm-tree, has ancient authority on its side. Plutarch affirms that, “ If you suspend a piece of Palm-tree wood in an horizontal position, and lay any heavy weight upon it, instead of yielding under its pressure, it will bend the contrary way, as resisting against it.”

Φοινίκος γὰρ ξύλον αὖ ἀνωθεν ἐπιθίει βαρυπιέζης, ὃ κατὰ θλιβομένοις ἐπιδίδωσιν, ἀλλὰ κυρτέται πρὸς ταναίτιον, ὡσπερ ἀντιτάμνῃ τῇ βιάζομενῃ. PLUTARCH. SYMPOS. L. 8. C. 5.

T' approach

T' approach the Quince, and th' Elder's pithy stem;
 Uneasy seated by funereal Yew,
 Or Walnut, whose malignant touch impairs
 All generous fruits, or near the bitter dew
 Of Cherries. Therefore weigh the habits well 270
 Of plants, how they associate best, nor let
 Ill neighbourhood corrupt thy hopeful grafts.

Would'st thou thy vats with generous juice should
 Respect thy orchats: think not, that the trees [froth,
 Spontaneous will produce an wholesome draught. 275
 Let Art correct thy breed: from parent bough
 A scion meetly sever; after force
 A way into the crab-stock's close-wrought grain
 By wedges, and within the living wound

274. ———— *Think not that the trees
 Spontaneous will produce a wholesome draught]*
 Sponte sua quæ se tollunt in luminis oras
 Infœcunda quidem ————

VIRG. GEORG. ii. 47.

The trees whose shades spontaneous pierce the skies
 Are barren ————

WARTON.

276. ———— *From parent bough
 A scion meetly sever; after force
 A way into the crab-stock's close-wrought grain
 By wedges, and within the living wound
 Enclose the foster twig: ————]*

Aut rursum enodes trunci refecantur, et alte
 Finditur in solidum cuneis via; deinde feraces
 Plantæ immittuntur ————

VIRG. GEORG. ii. 78.

Or thro' the polish'd trunk they wedge their way,
 And in the chasm insert a lusty spray.

WARTON.

Enclose

Enclose the foster twig : nor, over nice, 280
 Refuse with thine own hands around to spread
 The binding clay : erelong their differing veins
 Unite, and kindly nourishment convey
 To the new pupil ; now he shoots his arms
 With quickest growth ; now, shake the teeming trunk,
 Down rain th' impurpled balls, ambrosial fruit. 286
 Whether the Wilding's fibres are contriv'd
 To draw th' earth's purest spirit, and resist
 Its feculence, which in more porous stocks
 Of Cider-plants finds passage free, or else 290
 The native verjuice of the Crab, deriv'd
 Thro' th' infix'd graff, a grateful mixture forms
 Of tart and sweet ; whatever be the cause,
 This doubtful progeny, by nicest tastes
 Expected, best acceptance finds, and pays 295
 Largest revenues to the orchat-lord.

Some think the Quince and Apple would combine
 In happy union ; others fitter deem

286. ——— *impurpled balls*]

Spencer describes the " forest wildings"

Whose sides IMPURPLED were with smiling red.

FAERY QUEEN, B. 3. C. 7. S. 16.

295. ——— ——— ——— *and pays*

Largest revenues to the orchat-lord]

We might fancy our Author was here indebted to Dryden's translation
of the second GEORGIC.

————— no fields afford

So large an income to the village-lord.

V. 284.

The

The Sloe-stem, bearing sylvan Plums austere.
 Who knows but both may thrive? howe'er, what loss
 To try the powers of both, and search how far 301
 Two different natures may concur to mix
 In close embraces, and strange offspring bear?
 Thou'lt find that plants will frequent changes try
 Undamag'd, and their marriageable arms 305
 Conjoin with others. So Silurian plants
 Admit the Peach's odoriferous globe,
 And Pears of sundry forms; at different times
 Adopted Plums will alien branches grace;

303. ——— and strange offspring bear]
 This is Virgil's,

Non sua Poma.

GEORG. ii. 82.

305. *Their marriageable arms.*]

MARRIAGEABLE ARMS is from Milton. The passage has been already cited in the note on V. 253.

306. *Silurian.*]

In the ancient division of our Island, the Silures comprehended Herefordshire, Radnorshire, Monmouthshire, Breconshire, and Glamorganshire.

The Silures are said to have been so called, *quasi silvestres*, from the woodiness of their country, *a sylvarum umbris quas habitabant*.

————— *Silurian plants*

Admit the Peach's odoriferous globe

And Pears of sundry forms; at different times

Adopted Plums will alien branches grace;

And men have gathered from the Hawthorn's branch

Large Medlars, imitating regal crowns.]

Philips seems here to have had in view a passage in the *GEORGICS*, which has been much censured, particularly by our great English Botanist Miller, as containing a doctrine respecting grafting, which experiment has demonstrated to be impracticable.

Inferitur vero ex foetu nucis arbutus horrida,

Et steriles platani malos gessere valentes,

Castaneæ fagos, ornusque incanuit albo

Flore pyri; glandemque sues fregere sub ulmis.

GEORG. ii. 69.

On

And men have gather'd from the Hawthorn's branch
Large Medlars, imitating regal crowns. 311

Nor is it hard to beautify each month
With files of party-color'd fruits, that please
The tongue and view at once. So Maro's Muse,
Thrice sacred Muse ! commodious precepts gives 315
Instructive to the swain, not wholly bent
On what is gainful : sometimes she diverts
From solid counsels, shews the force of love

On th' horrid arbut graft the walnut's spray,
Or bid with apples barren planes look gay ;
Oft has the beech improv'd the chefnut bore,
The wild-ash stood with pear-tree blossoms hoar,
And swine beneath the elm have crack'd the masty store.

WARTON.

310. *From the Hawthorn's bough.*
Medlars are grafted either on pear-stocks or hawthorns.

314. ———— *So Maro's Muse,*
Thrice sacred Muse ! commodious precepts gives
Instructive to the swain ; not wholly bent
On what is gainful : sometimes she diverts
From solid counsels ————]

“ Although the Poet (says Dr. Warton, in his REFLECTIONS ON
“ DIDACTIC POETRY subjoined to his elegant translation of the
“ *Georgics*) delivers his precepts in the most artful manner imaginable,
“ and renders them as palatable as possible, yet the reader will soon be
“ disgusted with a continued series of instruction, if his mind be not
“ relieved, at proper intervals, by pleasing digressions of various kinds
“ naturally arising from the main subject, and closely connected with it.
“ If Virgil had confined himself merely to agriculture, and had never
“ inserted in his poem the prodigies that attended the death of Julius
“ Cæsar, the Praises of Italy, the Chariot Race, the Scythian Winter
“ Piece, the Happiness of a Country Life, the Loves of the Beasts,
“ and the pathetic Description of the Plague among the Cattle ; his
“ *Georgics*, though abounding with the most useful rules delivered with
“ dignity and grace united, would never have been the delight and
“ admiration of his own and all succeeding ages.”

318. ———— *shews the force of love*

F

In

In savage beasts ; how virgin face divine

Attracts the hapless youth thro' storms and waves, 320

In savage beasts.]

The admired description of the " Loves of the Beasts," here referred to, is in the third GEORGIC. The passage is too long to insert both the original and the translation : it is therefore here given from Dr. Warton's excellent version, which has such peculiar merit that, while it is a very close translation, it reads with all the spirit of originality.

Thus man and beast, the tenants of the flood,
The herds that graze the plain, the feathery brood,
Rush into love and feel the general flame ;
For love is lord of all, and is in all the same.
'Tis with this rage the mother lion stung
Prowls o'er the plain, regardless of her young.
'Tis then the shapeless bear with scenes of blood,
With murd'rous deeds, pollutes th' affrighted wood :
Then boars in fight with double warmth engage,
And the grim tygres calls forth all her rage.
Ah ! wretched then the traveller who strays
Forlorn o'er Lybia's unfrequented ways !
See, what thick pants the stallions fires declare,
Whene'er in tainted gales he scents the mare ;
Nor curbs, nor tort'ring whips his rage restrain,
And mountains rise to check his flight in vain ;
In vain the torrent rolls, that tumbling sweeps
The massy fragment from the craggy steep.
Rushes the Sabine boar, and rends the ground,
And whets his tusk to strike the surer wound,
Rubs his rough sides against th' accustom'd oak,
And disciplines his brawn to bear the rival's stroke.

319. ——— how virgin face divine

Attracts the hapless youth.]

VIRGIN FACE DIVINE is from Milton's

Human face divine : P. L. iii. 44.

Which was possibly suggested by Ovid's

Os homini sublimè dedit : cœlumque tueri

Iussit, et erectos ad sidera tollere vultus. MET. I. 85.

The well-known story of Hero and Leander is thus introduced by Virgil in his third GEORGIC.

Quid juvenis magnum cui versat in ossibus ignem
Durus amor ? nempe abruptis turbata procellis
Nocte natat cœcâ ferus freta : quem super ingens
Porta tonat cœli, et scopulis inlisa reclamant
Æquora ; nec miseri possunt revocare parentes,
Nec moritura super crudeli funere virgo.

V. 258.

How

Alone, in deep of night ; then she describes

How fares the youth who feels the pleasing pain
His marrow pierce and throb thro' every vein ?
In darkness drear he swims the stormy main ;
Above from heav'ns high gate the thunder roars,
The dashing waves re-echo round the shores ;
Nor weeping parents, nor the fated fair
Retards his course, too soon his cruel death to share.

WARTON.

Did not almost the whole tribe of critics agree in making the Poem of *Hero and Leander*, which goes under the name of *Musæus*, a composition much below the time of Virgil, it might be fancied that he was not unacquainted with it, but had in his mind, when he wrote the passage cited above, the following highly-finished description of the storm, in which Leander is supposed to perish.

Νυξ ἦν, εὐτε μαλιστα βαρυπνευσίης αἴηται,
Χειμερὴς πνοιῇσιν ακοντίζοντες αἴηται,
Ἀθροον ἐμπιπύουσιν ἐπὶ ρηγμῖνι θαλάσσης.
Δὴ τότε Λεωνδρὸς περ ἰθημότος ἐλπίδι νυμφῆς
Δυσκελαδὼν πεφορητὸ θαλασσαιῶν ἐπὶ νῶτον.
Ἦδὲ κυματι κύμα κυλιόδετο. συγχυτο δ' ἄδωρε,
Αἰθερὶ μισγέλο ποῖλος ἀνεγέλο παλίοθεν ἤχη
Μαργαμίνων ἀνεμῶν. ζιφυρῶ δ' ἀντεπνέει εὖρος,
Καὶ νοτὸς ἐς βορρην μεγαλαῖς ἀφίηκεν ἀπειλας.
Καὶ πτυπὸς ἦν ἀλιαστός ἐρισμαραγοῖο θαλάσσης.

'Twas night; and now with deeper roar'd the winds,
Winds by fell winter arm'd with fiercer blasts,
Burst in redoubled rage upon the shore.
Ev'n then Leander, urged by fond desire
T' enfold his much-lov'd fair, again was borne
On the strong surges of the foaming main.
Now billows roll'd on billows; now the clouds
In gushing torrents pour'd; the sea and sky
Knew no distinction, while on every side
Rose the loud clangor of conflicting winds.
The furious East warr'd with the Western blast;
The South defied the North: dire was the din
Of ocean rent by the wide-swelling storm.

The above attempt to render the cited passage is offered, because the only translation of the Poem, to which the Editor has immediate recourse, is one, more bold than correct, published in the year 1773, with only the initials of the Author's name, *E. B. G.*—This translation is however accompanied with an opinion, concerning the true date of the original Poem, which deserves our attention.

The Translator supposes, that “ the Poem, as originally written, “ boasted an earlier date than the days of Musæus the Grammarian;

The Scythian winter, nor disdains to sing
How under ground the rude Riphæan race

“ and that this Musæus, in whose hands it might have been lodged by
“ the revolutions of time, probably supplied casual omissions, and re-
“ duced the mangled carcase into a more regular form; either himself,
“ or others little fitted to the task, tinging it with those blemishes, which
“ display too many instances of officious inequality.”

He adds, “ It may be reasonably supposed, that this romantic history
“ was of a very ancient origin; and that the earlier age of Poesy must
“ have recommended it to some author of peculiar eminence. It cannot
“ be presumed to have slept unnoticed till the more recent æra of Musæus
“ the Grammarian.”

322. *The Scythian winter.*]

Connoisseurs in Poetry have considered the *Scythian Winter-piece*, in the third GEORGIC, as one of the Capital Paintings of Virgil. “ The Scythian Winter-piece,” says Mr. Addison, “ appears so very cold and bleak to
“ the eye, that a man can scarce look on it without shuddering.”

Dr. Warton’s *Copy* is at once so correct and masterly, that there is little need of any apology for not presenting the Reader with the *Original*.

Not so in Scythia shepherds tend their sheep,
Where sad Mæotis spreads his sable deep;
Thick yellow sands where Ister’s torrents roll,
And Rhodope returns to meet the pole.
Their flocks they stall; for o’er the unfruitful scene
Nor fields, nor trees are cloth’d in lively green:
One waste of snow the joyless landscape lies,
Seven ells in height the ridgy drifts arise.
There still the bitter blasts of winter dwell,
Nor the sun’s rays the paly shade dispel,
When first he climbs his noon-tide course, or laves
His headlong car in ocean’s purple waves.
Th’ encroaching ice the loit’ring current feels,
And on its bosom bears the studded wheels.
Where once the stately bark was wont to ride,
Waggons, thro’ paths unknown, securely glide.
Oft from the vessel bursts the brazen band,
Stiff round their sides their frozen garments stand.
With sharpen’d steel they cleave the humid wine,
And chains of solid ice whose lakes confine;
Their matted beards, by the keen climate froze,
With hanging icicles are hard and hoar.
Meantime the skies are dim with falling snows,
Thick clouds of sleet th’ unwieldy ox inclose,
In growing heaps benumb’d, the crowding deer
Scarce from beneath their branching antlers rear;

Nor

Mimic brisk Cider with the brake's product wild,
Sloes pounded, Hips, and Servis' harfhest juice. 325

Let sage Experience teach thee all the arts
Of grafting, and in-eyeing; when to lop

Nor them with hounds the hunter train surprife,
With nets, or feathers dipt in purple dies;
But with the sword invade them, while in vain
Against the huge reluctant load they strain,
While void of help in piteous sounds they bray;
Then home with shouts of triumph bear the prey.

WARTON.

323. *How under ground the rude Riphæan race
Mimic brisk Cider with the brake's product wild,
Sloes pounded, Hips, and Servis' harfhest juice.*]

The account of the northern nations making a vinous liquor, from the fruit of the servis-tree, is given in the third GEORGIC. V. 376.

*Ipſi in deſoſſis ſpecubus ſecura ſub altâ
Otia agunt teirâ, congeſtaque robora, totaſque
Advolvère focis ulmos, ignique dedere.
Hic noctem ludo ducunt, et pocula læti
Fermento atque acidis imitantur vitea ſorbis.*

To ſubterraneous caves the natives fly,
T' avoid the winter's keen ſeverity;
There many a pile of flaming oak they raiſe;
Heap on whole elms at once, and bid them blaze;
No toil they know, their nights with ſports are crown'd,
While jovial goblets circle gaily round,
For not unſkilful are they to produce
A mimic wine from ſervis' harfheſt juice.

Philips's alluſion, to the above paſſage, ſeems not to be on account of any particular merit in the paſſage itſelf, or of its varying from the deſcription of the northern winter, of which it is really a continuation; but we may ſuppoſe it introduced here, to afford him an opportunity of ſliding back again into his ſubject.

327. ————— *In-eyeing.*]

The Greeks termed the operation of budding *ενοφθαλμιſμος*, and the Latins from them *inoculatio*; and ſo we ſometimes call it *inoculating*, which Philips elevates into *in-eyeing*.—Virgil deſcribes the method of budding, or inoculating, in his ſecond GEORGIC, V. 74; where he directs “the bud to be inſerted in a little aperture made where an original “bud grew.”

— quâ

The flowing branches ; what trees answer best
 From root, or kernel. She will best the hours
 Of harvest, and seed-time declare : by her 330
 The different qualities of things were found,
 And secret motions ; how with heavy bulk
 Volatile Hermes, fluid and unmoist,
 Mounts on the wings of air : to her we owe
 The Indian weed, unknown to ancient times, 335
 Nature's choice gift, whose acrimonious fume
 Extracts superfluous juices, and refines
 The blood distemper'd from its noxious salts ;
 Friend to the spirits, which with vapors bland
 It gently mitigates ; companion fit 340

— quâ se medio trudent de cortice gemmæ
 Et tennes rumpunt tunicas, angustus in ipso
 Fit nodo sinus ; huc aliena ex arbore germen
 Includunt, udoque docent inolescere libro.

But P. Vaniere, in his *Prædium Rusticum*, notices this as erroneous, and says “ the incision should be made where the rind is perfectly smooth,” which is now the common practice.

— fissus scalp pro cortex aperitur acuto :
 Non tamen (ut Vatum princeps monstrabat) in ipso
 Quâ tunicas oculus rumpit, fit rimula nodo ;
 Sed potius quâ se nullum de cortice trudet
 Germen, ubi nitidus locus est, et nulla cicatrix.

334. ————— to her we owe
 [The Indian weed]

The invention of the Barometer might justly be ascribed to experience (or rather to experiment) ; but how can we be said to owe to either of these the discovery of Tobacco ? Our Author must mean the discovery of its medicinal qualities, and not of the herb itself, to the smoking of which he was particularly addicted, as he fancied it relieved an asthmatic complaint with which he was much afflicted, and which put a period to his life two years after the publication of this poem.

Of

Of pleasantry and wine; nor to the bards
 Unfriendly, when they to the vocal shell
 Warble melodious their well-labor'd songs.
 She found the polish'd glass, whose small convex
 Enlarges to ten millions of degrees 345
 The mite, invifible else, of Nature's hand
 Least animal, and shews what laws of life

341. ——— nor to the bards

Unfriendly, when they to the vocal shell

Warble melodious their well-labor'd songs.]

The custom of smoking was very general in Philips's time, and was particularly fashioned, in his college, by the practice of its very learned head, Dr. Aldridge, at that time Dean of Christ Church.—Antony Alfop, a cotemporary, and fellow-collegian of our Author, begins a saphic ode, which he addressed to the Rev. Sir John Dolben, absolutely with his pipe in his mouth.

Dum TUBUM, ut mos est meus, ORE VERSANS

Martiis penso quid agem calendis;

Pone stat Sapho, monitisque miscet

Blanda severis.

Blowing my pipe, as custom taught,

One Lenten morn, and busying thought

How best to spend the day;

Sapho soft whisp'ring stood behind,

Mingling with threats monition kind,

And said, or seem'd to say;

From the Translation published, with the Ode, in the Gentleman's Magazine, for 1735. p. 384.

346 *The mite, invifible else, of nature's hand*

Least animal, &c. &c.]

We cannot well pass by these lines without remarking how, from the most common experiment with the Microscope, the Poet has taken occasion to introduce a most truly poetical description of mites in cheese, and with what admirable address he returns to his subject.

We should be tempted, however, to call his natural philosophy in question, where he styles the mite "the least animal of nature's hand," were it only for the sake of correcting such an error by the following exquisite passage of a later Poet.

Gradual from these what numerous kinds descend,

Evading ev'n the microscopic eye!

The cheese-inhabitants observe, and how
 Fabrick their mansions in the harden'd milk,
 Wonderful artists ! But, the hidden ways 350
 Of Nature would'st thou know, how first the frame
 All things in miniature, thy specular orb
 Apply to well-dissected kernels ; lo !
 Strange forms arise, in each a little plant
 Unfolds its boughs : observe the slender threads 355
 Of first beginning trees, their roots, their leaves,
 In narrow feeds describ'd ; thou'lt wondering say,
 An inmate orchard ev'ry apple boasts.

Full Nature swarms with life ; one wondrous mass
 Of animals or atoms organiz'd,
 Waiting the vital breath, when Parent Heaven
 Shall bid his spirit blow. The hoary sen,
 In putrid steams, emits the living cloud
 Of pestilence. Through subterranean cells,
 Where searching sun-beams scarce can find a way,
 Earth animated heaves. The flowery leaf
 Wants not its soft inhabitants. Secure,
 Within its winding citadel, the stone
 Holds multitudes. But chief the forest boughs,
 That dance unnumber'd to the playful breeze,
 The downy orchard, and the melting pulp
 Of mellow fruit, the nameless nations feed
 Of evanescent insects. Where the pool
 Stands mantled o'er with green, invisible
 Amid the floating verdure millions stray.
 Each liquid too, whether it pierces, sooths,
 Inflames, refreshes, or exalts the taste,
 With various forms abounds. Nor is the stream
 Of purest crystal, nor the lucid air,
 Tho' one transparent vacancy it seems,
 Void of its unseen people. These, conceal'd
 By the kind art of forming heaven, escape
 The grosser eye of man.

Thomson's SUMMER. V. 287.

Thus

Thus all things by Experience are display'd,
 And most improv'd. Then sedulously think 360
 To meliorate thy stock ; no way, nor rule
 Be unassay'd ; prevent the morning star
 Assiduous, nor with the western sun
 Surcease to work. Lo ! thoughtful of thy gain,
 Not of my own, I all the livelong day 365
 Consume in meditation deep, recluse
 From human converse, nor, at shut of eve,
 Enjoy repose ; but oft at midnight lamp
 Ply my brain-racking studies, if by chance
 Thee I may counsel right ; and oft this care 370
 Disturbs me slumbering. Wilt thou then repine
 To labor for thyself, and rather chuse
 To lie supinely, hoping Heav'n will bless
 Thy slighted fruits, and give thee bread unearn'd ?
 'Twill profit, when the stork, sworn foe of snakes,
 Returns, to shew compassion to thy plants, 376

360. ———— *Then sedulously think*
To meliorate thy stock ; ————]

The same expression, on the same subject, occurs in Sir John Denham's
 Poetical Imitation of Cicero's Cato Major.

But when we graft or buds inoculate,
 Nature by art we nobly MELIORATE.

367. ———— *at shut of eve,]*
 Milton has

AT SHUT of evening flowers,

P. L. ix. 278.

375. ———— *when the stork, sworn foe of snakes,*
Returns, ————]

Here is another undeniable mark of imitation. (See note on V. 27.)

Fatigu'd with breeding. Let the arched knife
 Well sharpen'd now assail the spreading shades
 Of vegetables, and their thirsty limbs
 Dissever : for the genial moisture, due 380
 To apples, otherwise mispends itself
 In barren twigs, and, for th'expected crop,
 Naught but vain shoots and empty leaves abound.

When swelling buds their odorous foliage shed,
 And gently harden into fruit, the wise 385
 Spare not the little offsprings, if they grow
 Redundant ; but the thronging clusters thin
 By kind avulsion : else the starveling brood,
 Void of sufficient sustenance, will yield
 A slender autumn ; which the niggard soul 390
 Too late shall weep, and curse his thrifty hand,
 That would not timely ease the ponderous boughs.

It much conduces all the cares to know
 Of gardening ; how to scare nocturnal thieves ;

The Stork, a bird of passage, comes into Italy in the Spring. It does not appear that Storks ever come into England ; but our Author has taken this circumstance, which marks the Italian Spring, from Virgil's second GEORGIC, V. 319.

——— Cum vere rubenti
 Candida venit avis longis invisa colubris.

——— in blushing Spring's fresh bloom
 When the white bird, the dread of snakes, is come.

WARTON.

Storks, we are told by Pliny, were held in such esteem in Thessaly, for destroying serpents, that it was made a capital crime to kill them.

And

And how the little race of birds, that hop 395
 From spray to spray, scooping the costliest fruit,
 Infatiate undisturb'd. Priapus' form
 Avails but little; rather guard each row
 With the false terrors of a breathless kite.
 This done, the timorous flock with swiftest wing 400
 Scud through the air; their fancy represents
 His mortal talons and his ravenous beak
 Destructive; glad to shun his hostile gripe,
 They quit their thefts, and unfrequent the fields.

Besides, the filthy swine will oft invade 405
 Thy firm enclosure, and with delving snout
 The rooted forest undermine: forthwith
 Halloo thy furious mastiff; bid him vex
 The noxious herd, and print upon their ears
 A sad memorial of their past offence. 410

The flagrant Procyon will not fail to bring
 Large shoals of slow house-bearing snails, that creep
 O'er the ripe fruitage, paring slimy tracks
 In the sleek rinds, and unprest Cider drink.

397. *Priapus* ———]

Priapus, a heathen Deity, was held by the Ancients to be the guardian of vineyards and gardens, where a ridiculous and obscene figure of him was commonly placed, and served as a scare-crow.

411. ——— *flagrant Procyon*]

FLAGRANTIS atrax hora caniculæ,

HOR., L. III. Ode. xiii.

No art averts this pest ; on thee it lies 415
 With morning and with ev'ning hand to rid
 The preying reptiles ; nor, if wise, wilt thou
 Decline this labor, which itself rewards
 With pleasing gain, whilst the warm limbec draws
 Salubrious waters from the nocent brood. 420

Myriads of wasps now also clustering hang,
 And drain a spurious honey from thy groves,
 Their winter food ; tho' oft repuls'd, again
 They rally, undismay'd : but fraud with ease
 Ensnares the noisome swarms ; let ev'ry bough 425
 Bear frequent vials, pregnant with the dregs
 Of Moyle, or Mum, or Treacle's viscous juice ;
 They, by th' alluring odor drawn, in haste
 Fly to the dulcet cates, and crowding sip
 Their palatable bane ; joyful thou'lt see 430
 The clammy surface all o'er-strown with tribes
 Of greedy insects, that with fruitless toil
 Flap filmy pennons oft, to extricate
 Their feet, in liquid shackles bound, till death
 Bereave them of their worthless souls. Such doom
 Waits luxury and lawless love of gain. 436

420. ——— whilst the warm limbec draws

Salubrious waters from the nocent brood.]

Water distill'd from snails was a fashionable medicine in the last century ; and was thought particularly good in consumptions.

Howe'er

Howe'er thou may'st forbid external force,
 Intestine evils will prevail. Damp airs,
 And rainy winters, to the centre pierce
 Of firmest fruits, and by unseen decay 440
 The proper relish vitiate ; then the Grub
 Oft, unobserv'd, invades the vital core,
 Pernicious tenant, and her secret cave
 Enlarges hourly, preying on the pulp,
 Ceaseless ; meanwhile the apple's outward form 445
 Delectable the witless swain beguiles,
 Till, with a writhen mouth and spattering noise,
 He tastes the bitter morsel, and rejects
 Disrelish'd ; not with less surprise, than when
 Embattled troops with flowing banners pass 450

445. ——— *meanwhile the apple's outward form,
 Delectable the witless swain beguiles,
 'Till, with a writhen mouth and spatt'ring noise,
 He tastes the bitter morsel, and rejects
 Disrelish'd ; not with less surprise, than when
 Embattled troops, &c. &c. ———*]

Our Poet here resumes something of the burlesque stile of the *Splendid Shilling*, in describing the ridiculous circumstance of any person's eagerly eating a fair-looking apple, that is grub-eaten within. He has, indeed, been much censured by judicious Critics, for frequently debasing his Poem with passages bordering on burlesque, and for introducing many images that excite laughter, and are contrary to the majesty of the Didactic Muse. This description and simile have been particularly arraigned in this respect. Yet in the first he may be traced to a passage in the *PARADISE LOST*, where Milton, also somewhat ludicrously, describes the fallen Angels greedily attempting to eat fruit similar to that of the forbidden tree, which seemed to spring up before them, and chewing only dust and bitter ashes.

——— they, fondly thinking to allay
 Their appetite with gust, instead of fruit

Chew'd

Through flowery meads delighted, nor distrust
 The smiling surface, whilst the cavern'd ground,
 With grain incentive stor'd, by sudden blaze
 Bursts fatal, and involves the hopes of war
 In fiery whirls; full of victorious thoughts, 455
 Torn and dismember'd, they aloft expire.

Now turn thine eye to view Alcinous' groves,

Chew'd bitter ashes, which th' offended taste

WITH SPATTERING NOISE REJECTED: oft they assay'd,

Hunger and thirst constraining, drug'd as oft,

With hatefullest DISRELISH WRITH'D THEIR JAWS

With foot and cinders fill'd; —————

P. L. x. 564.

457. ————— *Alcinous' groves.*]

Homer's description of the garden of Alcinous is curious, as giving us an idea of the gardens of the Ancients. In this place it is sufficient to exhibit it in the harmonious versification of Mr. Pope, with whom it was probably a favourite passage, as he selected it from the other parts of Homer's works, and published a translation of it, in the Guardian, before he attempted the rest,

Close to the gates a spacious garden lies,
 From storms defended and inclement skies.
 Four acres was th' allotted space of ground,
 Fenc'd with a green enclosure all around;
 Tall thriving trees confess'd the fruitful mold,
 The redd'ning apples ripen here to gold.
 Here the blue fig with luscious juice o'erflows,
 With deeper red the full pomegranate glows;
 The branch here bends beneath the weighty pear,
 And verdant olives flourish round the year.
 The balmy spirit of the western gale
 Eternal breathes on fruits untaught to fail:
 Each dropping pear a following pear supplies,
 On apples apples, figs on figs arise:
 The same mild season gives the blooms to blow,
 The buds to harden, and the fruits to grow.
 Here order'd vines in equal ranks appear,
 With all th' united labors of the year;
 Some to unload the fertile branches run,
 Some dry the black'ning clusters in the sun,

Others

The pride of the Phæacian isle, from whence,
 Sailing the spaces of the boundless deep,
 To Ariconium precious fruits arriv'd; 460
 The Pippin burnish'd o'er with gold, the Moyle
 Of sweetest honey'd taste, the fair Permain
 Temper'd, like comeliest nymph, with red and white.
 Salopian acres flourish with a growth
 Peculiar, styl'd the Ottley; be thou first 465

Others to tread the liquid harvest join,
 The groaning presses foam with floods of wine.
 Here are the vines in early flowers descri'd,
 Here grapes discolor'd on the sunny side,
 And there in autumn's richest purple dy'd.
 Beds of all various herbs, for ever green,
 In beauteous order terminate the scene.
 Two plenteous fountains the whole prospect crown'd;
 This thro' the garden leads its streams around,
 Visits each plant, and waters all the ground:
 While that in pipes beneath the palace flows,
 And thence its current on the town bestows;
 To various use their various streams they bring,
 The people one, and one supplies the king.

458. ———— *the Phæacian isle,*]

The Phæacia of the Ancients, is an island in the Gulf of Venice. It was afterwards called Corcyra; it is now Corfu, and is subject to the dominion of the Venetians. It retains some of its characteristic features in Homer's days. The soil is very fertile, and produces oil, wine, and most excellent fruits.

464. *Salopian acres flourish with a growth
 Peculiar, styl'd the Ottley.* ————]

Adam Ottley Esq. of Pitchford, within a few miles of Shrewsbury, was cotemporary with our Author at Oxford, being then Gentleman Commoner of Baliol College. He was of the same political principles with Philips, and was one of his particular friends.——The family of Ottley is among the oldest families in Shropshire, and was originally of Ottley near Ellesmere, but came into possession of the estate at Pitchford, in the year 1472.

The *Ottley* Apple is not much known in Shropshire at present, but several trees of it are preserved in the garden at Pitchford.

This

This Apple to transplant, if to the name
 Its merit answers : no where shalt thou find
 A wine more priz'd, or laudable of taste.
 Nor does the Eliot least deserve thy care,
 Nor John Apple, whose wither'd rind, intrench'd
 With many a furrow, aptly represents 471
 Decrepit age, nor that from Harvey nam'd,
 Quick-relishing. Why should we sing the Thrift,
 Codling, or Pomroy, or of pimpled coat
 The Ruffet, or the Cat's Head's weighty orb, 475
 Enormous in its growth, for various use
 Tho' these are meet, tho', after full repast,
 Are oft requir'd, and crown the rich dessert?
 What tho' the Pear-tree rival not the worth
 Of Ariconium products ? yet her freight 480
 Is not contemn'd, yet her wide-branching arms
 Best screen thy mansion from the fervent Dog
 Adverse to life ; the wintry hurricanes
 In vain employ their roar, her trunk unmov'd
 Breaks the strong onset and controls their rage : 485

479. *What tho' the Pear-tree rivals not the worth
 Of Ariconian products. ————*]

The finer sorts of Perry were perhaps not generally known in Philips's time. The *Teinton Squash*, made in the parish of Teinton in Gloucestershire, and the *Oldfield*, made in several parts of Herefordshire, and particularly about Ledbury, considered as equal, if not superior, to the best Cider. The Teinton Squash Perry is a liquor most highly prized, and sells for more, upon the spot where it is made, than almost any wine whatever.

Chiefly

Chiefly the Bosbury, whose large increase,
 Annual, in sumptuous banquets claims applause.
 Thrice-acceptable beverage! could but art
 Subdue the floating lee, Pomona's self
 Would dread thy praise, and shun the dubious strife.
 Be it thy choice, when summer-heats annoy, 491
 To sit beneath her leafy canopy,
 Quaffing rich liquids; oh! how sweet t'enjoy
 At once her fruits and hospitable shade!

But how with equal numbers shall we match 495
 The Musk's surpassing worth, that earliest gives
 Sure hopes of racy wine, and in its youth,

486. ——— *the Bosbury*—]

The parish of Bosbury, in Herefordshire, is famous for a Perry, that is known by the name of *Barland*. It has a rougher taste than most other sorts of Perry, and is therefore seldom acceptable to those, who have not been accustomed to drink it. This Pear is a native of Bosbury, where in a large common field, called Barland Field, some very old trees are still shewed, which are said to be the original trees. — There are also considerable plantations of the Oldfield Pear, in the parish of Bosbury.

496. *The Musk's surpassing worth.*]

There are two sorts of *Musk* apples, the White and the Red. The White Musk produces no very famous Cider. The Red Musk is considered as one of the best of the Herefordshire fruits.

497. ——— *Racy wine.*]

Dr. Johnson, speaking of Thomson's Poems, after they were altered and enlarged by subsequent revivals, says, "They are, I think, improved in general; yet I know not whether they have not lost part of what Temple calls their *racy*; a word, which applied to wines, in its primitive sense, means the flavor of the soil."

The original and metaphorical meaning of the word *racy*, may be given from the beginning of one of Cowley's Poems.

As to a northern people, (whom the sun
 Uses just as the Romish Church has done

H

Her

Its tender nonage, loads the spreading boughs
 With large and juicy offspring, that defies
 The vernal nippings, and cold fideral blasts? 500
 Yet let her to the Red-streak yield, that once
 Was of the sylvan kind, unciviliz'd,
 Of no regard, till Scudamore's skilful hand

Her prophane laity, and does assign
 Bread only to serve both for bread and wine)
 A rich Canary fleet welcome arrives;
 Such comfort to us here your letter gives,
 Fraught with brisk RACY verses; in which we
 THE SOIL FROM WHENCE THEY CAME, taste, smell, and see.

498. ——— *Its tender nonage.*]

But in THEIR TENDER NONAGE, while they spread
 Their springing leaves, and lift their infant head;

DRYDEN'S Translation of Virgil's second GEORGIC. V. 497.

500. ——— *fideral blasts.*]

Pliny, in his chapter *De servandis uvis et morbis arborum*, Nat. Hist. L. xvii. uses *fideratio* to express the blighting, or blasting of trees, whether caused by extreme heat or extreme cold. — So the Greeks called blighted trees *ασροβλητα δαδρα*; and so were we used formerly, when many fatal effects were referred to the stars, to say of any thing that was blasted or withered, that it was *planet-struck*. — But our Poet most probably borrowed his fideral blasts from Milton, P. L. x. 692.

These changes in the heavens, tho' slow, produc'd
 Like change on sea and land, SIDERAL BLAST,
 Vapor and moist, and exhalation hot,
 Corrupt and pestilent ———

503. ——— *Scudamore's skilful hand.*]

The family of Scudamore derive their name from the *Scutum Amoris Divini*, the *Croix Patie Fitchie*, which they originally bore as their arms, and which was probably given them in honor of some gallant action in defence of the Christian faith. Saint Scudamore, the ancestor of the family, came into England with William the Conqueror, and first settled at Upton, near Warminster in Wiltshire, which still retains the name of Upton Scudamore. — In the reign of Edward III. Thomas, the younger son of Sir Peter de Scudamore, married the eldest daughter of Clara de Ewyas, heiress of Ewyas Harold in Herefordshire, by Ivan Whelen her husband; upon which, he assumed the arms of *three Stirrups*, and the Name of Ewyas, from the inheritance of the said Clara; his son and heir, Philip de Scudamore, being sometimes called Philip de Ewyas.

His

Improv'd her, and by courtly discipline

Taught her the savage nature to forget :

505

This Philip settled at Hom-Lacy, on the river Wye, five miles below Hereford, which has since that time been the principal seat of the family. His son, Sir John Scudamore, married Alice, daughter and coheir of the famous Owen Glendowr. — Many of the family of Scudamore, were persons of the greatest reputation, and enjoyed considerable honors and offices. — John, the first Viscount Scudamore, the person here mentioned, as having improved his Cider plantations, and brought the Red-streak apple into notice, was the son and heir of Sir James Scudamore, from whom Spenfer has been said to have taken the character of *Sir Scudamore*, in his *Faery Queen*, and was born in the year 1600. At the age of fourteen, he married the only daughter of Sir Arthur Porter, Knt. and soon distinguished himself by his singular virtue, piety, and learning, upon which accounts he was highly respected, and his friendship was particularly cultivated by Laud, then Bishop of St. David's, who constantly visited him at Hom-Lacy, in his way to and from his diocese. In his twenty-first year, he was unanimously chosen to represent his native County in Parliament, and the same year was created a Baronet by King James. In the fourth year of Charles I. he was advanced to the titles of Baron Dromore, and Viscount Scudamore of Sligo, in the kingdom of Ireland. He was at Portsmouth, waiting to attend the Duke of Buckingham on his proposed expedition, when that nobleman was stabbed by Felton; and was so much affected at that event, the Duke having shewed him great marks of regard, that he immediately retired into the country, and, to divert his grief, applied himself, amongst other country amusements, to planting and grafting apple-trees, particularly the Red-streak apple. — In 1634 he was called from his retirement, and sent Ambassador to France, where he resided four years, and acquitted himself with singular prudence and honor. — In the civil wars his zeal for the royal cause was such as might be expected from the intimate friend of Laud and Buckingham; and in this cause he was a considerable sufferer, being taken in Hereford, when it surrendered to Waller in 1643, and sent up prisoner to the Parliament, while his houses were ruined, and his estates sequestered. It was a long time before he regained his liberty, as he would not take the negative oath, conceiving himself bound not to withdraw his allegiance from the King. His attachment to his Royal Master, during his life, was not more conspicuous than his great kindness to the imprisoned loyalists afterwards, and his bountiful charity to the distressed clergy, many of whom, in his own neighbourhood, he entirely supported. — He was a considerable benefactor to the churches adjoining to his property, endowing several, and augmenting others very considerably. — He died in the year 1671 universally lamented.

504. *Improv'd her, and by courtly discipline*

Taught her the savage nature to forget :]

Hence styl'd the Scudamorean plant ; whose wine
 Whoever tastes, let him with grateful heart
 Respect that ancient loyal house, and wish
 The noble Peer, that now transcends our hopes
 In early worth, his country's justest pride, 510
 Uninterrupted joy, and health entire.

Let every tree in every garden own
 The Red-streak as supreme, whose pulpous fruit,

Virgil speaks thus of the methods of meliorating the wild sorts of fruit-trees, GEORGIC. ii. 49.

— tamen hac quoque si quis
 Inferat, aut scrobibus mandet mutata subactis,
 EXUERINT SILVESTREM ANIMUM ; cultuque frequenti,
 In quascunque voces artes, haud tarda sequuntur.

Yet these, receiving grafts of other kind,
 Or thence transplanted, change their savage mind,
 Their wildness lose, and quitting nature's part,
 Obey the rules and discipline of art. DRYDEN.

509. *The noble Peer that now transcends our hopes
 In early worth.*]

This was James, the last Viscount Scudamore, grandson of the first Viscount. He was born in 1684, and was probably cotemporary with our Poet at Christ Church in Oxford, as Anthony Alfop, M. A. of Christ Church (mentioned in a preceding note), prefixed to his *Fabularum Æsopicarum Delectus*, published in 1698, a poetical Dedication to this young nobleman. He first served in Parliament for his native county ; an honour which he afterwards voluntarily declined, and was elected for the city of Hereford.—He married Frances the only daughter of Simon Lord Digby, and died in 1716, leaving one daughter, married first to Henry, second Duke of Beaufort, by whom she had no issue, and afterward to Charles Fitzroy, Esq. by whom she left a daughter, born Feb. 16, 1749, and married April 2d, 1771, to the present Duke of Norfolk.

513. *The Red-streak as supreme.*]

The Red-streak apple is still esteemed a prime Herefordshire fruit, and Cider, made of that alone, will sometimes prove more excellent than any other sort. But it seems that the true method of managing this particular Cider is lost, as of late years it has been found so precarious a liquor, that out of ten or twelve hogheads of pure Red-streak Cider seldom

With gold irradiate and vermilion, shines
 Tempting, not fatal, as the birth of that 515
 Primæval interdicted plant that won
 Fond Eve in hapless hour to taste, and die.
 This, of more bounteous influence, inspires
 Poetic raptures, and the lowly Muse
 Kindles to loftier strains; ev'n I perceive 520
 Her sacred virtue. See! the numbers flow
 Easy, whilst, cheer'd with her nectareous juice,
 Her's and my country's praises I exalt.

dom more than two or three prove really good. On this account pure Red-streak Cider is now seldom made. It is the same case with the *Permain*, *Golden Pippin*, and several of the other better sorts of fruit; so that the custom of mixing the prime fruits is now very generally adopted, and has been found to succeed in every respect.

515. ————— *that*
Primæval interdicted plant—]

Milton terms the Tree of Knowledge

— the tree of INTERDICTED knowledge, P. L. v. 52.

and,

The INTERDICTED tree, P. L. vii. 46.

521. *See! the numbers flow, &c. &c.]*

So Sir John Denham, in his Imitation of the Cato Major,

When of the vine I speak, I seem inspir'd,
 And with delight, as with her juice, am fir'd.

522. — *with her nectareous juice.]*

NECTAREUM Falernum. MARTIAL, L. 13. Ep. 108.

523. — *my country's praises exalt.]*

Our Poet sings the praises of Herefordshire in manifest imitation of the celebrated *Praises of Italy* in Virgil's second *GEORGIC*.—He may be supposed also to have had in his mind the following passage at the conclusion of Pliny's Natural History.

Ergo in toto orbe, et quacunq; cœli convexitas vergit, pulcherrima est omnium, rebusq; merito principatum naturæ obtinens, Italia, reſtrix parenſque mundi altera, viris, fœminis, ducibus, militibus, ſervitiis, artium præſtantia, ingeniorum claritatibus, jam ſitu ac ſalubritate cœli atque temperie, accèſſu cunctorum gentium facili, litoribus portuoſis, benigno

Hail Herefordian plant, that dost disdain
 All other fields ! Heav'n's sweetest blessing, hail !
 Be thou the copious matter of my song, 526
 And thy choice Nectar, on which always waits

benigno ventorum affiatu, aquarum copia, nemorum salubritate, montium articulis, ferorum animalium innocentia, foli fertilitate, pabuli ubertate. Quicquid est, quo carere vita non debeat, nusquam est præstantius; fruges, vinum, olea, vellera, lina, vestes, juvenci. - - - - -
 Metallis auri, argenti, æris, ferri, quamdiu libuit exercere, nullis cessit : et iis nunc in se gravis pro omni dote varios succos et frugum pomorumque sapes fundit. - - - - -

526. *Be thou the copious matter of my song*

It is but fair to suppose that an author, frequently studying the works of any particular Poet, by the model of whose versification he wished to form his own, might insensibly transfer certain expressions, and even whole lines, into his imagination, so as to use them himself without being conscious that he was indebted to any one for them; or, from a particular admiration of any line that peculiarly struck his fancy, might retain that line in his memory detached from the passage to which it belonged, so as to apply it, without recollecting how it had been first introduced by the original author. "Great readers," says Bishop Hurd, "who have their memories fraught with the stores of ancient and modern poetry, unavoidably employ the *sentiments*, and sometimes the *very words*, of other writers, without any distinct remembrance of them, or so much as a suspicion of having seen them. At the least, their general cast of thinking or turn of expression will be much affected by them. For the most original writer as certainly takes a *tincture* from the authors in which he has been most conversant; as water, from the beds of earths or minerals it hath happened to run over. Especially such authors as are studied and even got by heart by us in our early youth, leave a lasting impression, which is hardly ever effaced out of the mind." [*Hurd on Poetical Imitation.*]—Such must have been the case with our Poet in this passage, or he would not have applied to the celebration of the Apple-tree a line from the following conclusion of one of the most solemn and sublime parts of all Milton's Paradise Lost.

Hail Son of God, Saviour of men, thy name
 Shall be the copious matter of my song
 Henceforth, and never shall my harp thy praise
 Forget, nor from thy Father's praise disjoin.

B. iii. 412.

527. — *thy choice Nectar, on which always wait
 Laughter and sport, and care-beguiling wit,
 And friendship, chief delight of human kind.*

The

Laughter, and sport, and care-beguiling wit,
 And friendship, chief delight of human life.
 What should we wish for more? or why, in quest 530
 Of foreign vintage, insincere and mixt,
 Traverse th' extremest world? Why tempt the rage
 Of the rough ocean, when our native glebe
 Imparts, from bounteous womb, annual recruits
 Of wine delectable, that far surmounts 535

The following apposite verses of Panyasis, a Greek Poet, are preserved by Athenæus.

Οἶνος γὰρ πυρὶ ἰσὸν ἐπιχθονίοισιν οὐσία
 Ἐσθλὸν ἀλεξικακὸν, πάσῃ συνοπῇδον ἀνὴρ.
 Ἐν μὲν γὰρ θαλάσῃ ἐρατὸν μέρος ἀγλαΐης τι,
 Ἐν δὲ χοροῖσι τυττός. Ἐν δ' ἡμέρῃς φιλοτῆτος.
 For wine, like fire, a boon associate, lends
 Its generous aid to mortals; far away
 It drives each care, and forms a pleasing part
 Of gay festivity, of sport, of dance,
 And friendship's balmy joys.

531. ————— *Insincere.*]

Seneca uses *sincerus* to describe any liquor in its purest and most perfect state. Speaking of youth and age, he says,

Meliora prætervolant, deteriora succedunt. Quem ad modum ex amphora primum quod est SINCERRISSIMUM effluit, gravissimum quodque turbidumque subfidit: sic in ætate nostra, quod optimum, in primo est.

EPIST. 108.

533. ————— *when our native glebe
 Imparts, from bounteous womb, annual recruits
 Of wine delectable, that far surmounts
 Gallic or Latin grapes———]*

It is observable that the compliments our Poet here pays to the liquor he celebrates, were, till within these thirty or forty years, fully justified by the practice of his native county; and the chief liquor drunk in Herefordshire, even in very respectable and opulent families, was Cider, while the consumption of Wine was extremely small. The rapid increase of luxury, and a growing contempt for the produce of our native country, have, however, of late years, nearly driven Cider from the tables even of persons in middling stations and of very moderate fortunes, in the Cider-counties, to make way for very inferior liquors, “insincere and mixt,” under the name of wine.

Gallic

Gallic or Latin Grapes, or those that see
 The setting sun near Calpe's tow'ring height ?
 Nor let the Rhodian, nor the Lesbian vines
 Vaunt their rich Must; nor let Tokay contend

536. ————— or those that see
The setting sun near Calpe's tow'ring height.]

This is classical. The Roman Poets describe the sun as setting immediately behind the Rock of Gibraltar, the *Calpe* of the ancients. Thus Aufonius, Epist. 18.

Considerat jam solis equos Tartessia Calpe.

And Statius, speaking of the birth place of Lucan, who was a native of Cordova, in the province of Andalusia in Spain, has the following lines,

Felix heu nimis, et beata tellus,
 Quæ pronos Hyperionis meatus
 Summis Oceani vides in undis,
 Stridoremque rotæ candentis audis.

GENETH. LUCAN. V. 24.

538. ————— the Rhodian nor the Lesbian vines
Vaunt their rich Must.]

The Lesbian and Rhodian Vines are celebrated by Virgil in his second GEORGIC.

Non eadem arboribus pendet vindemia nostris
 Quam Methymnææ carpit de palmitè LESBOS.

V. 89.

Nor the same grape Hesperia's vintage fills
 Which Lesbos gathers from Methymnia's hills.

WARTON.

Non ego te Dis et mensis accepta secundis
 Tranferim RHODIA —————

V. 101.

Nor thine, O Rhodes I pass, whose streams afford
 Libations to the Gods, and crown the board.

WARTON.

539. ————— nor let Tokay contend
For sov'reignty ———]

The Hungarian wines are held in the highest estimation, particularly the Tokay, of which it has been generally supposed that the quantity produced is so extremely small, that scarce any genuine Tokay is ever exported. But Silvester Douglass, Esq. (in an account of the Tokay and other Hungarian Wines, communicated to the Royal Society in the year 1774) says this is a vulgar error, and describes the Tokay district, and its several hills, as extending from the town of Tokay westward, and then northward, so as to occupy a space of ten English miles square, interspersed with

For sovereignty : Phanæus' self must bow 540
 To th' Ariconian vales. And shall we doubt
 T' improve our vegetable wealth, or let
 The soil lie idle, which, with fit manure,
 Will largest usury repay, alone
 Empower'd to supply what Nature asks 545
 Frugal, or what nice appetite requires?
 The meadows here, with battening ooze enrich'd,
 Give spirit to the grass ; three cubits high
 The jointed herbage shoots ; th' unfallow'd glebe
 Yearly o'ercomes the granaries with store 550
 Of golden wheat, the strength of human life.
 Lo, on auxiliary poles, the hops
 Ascending spiral, rang'd in meet array !
 Lo, how the arable with barley-grain

with several extensive plains and villages. Near some of these, particularly Talia and Tarezal, he says, the wine is better than what grows on the hill of Tokay ; but it all goes under the same general name.

546. ——— *Phanæus' self must bow*
To th' Ariconian vales.]

Tmolus et ASSURGIT quibus, et REX IPSE PHANÆUS.
 Virg. GEORGIC. ii. 98.

The mountain Phanæus stood in the isle of Chios, now Scio, the wines of which island were held by the ancients in the highest estimation.

547. ——— *battening ooze—]*
To batten is to make fat.

BATTENING our flocks with the fresh dews of night.
 Milton's LYCIDAS.

550. ——— *o'ercomes the granaries—]*
 This is Virgil's

—— HORREA VINCAT.

GEORGIC. ii. 518.

Stands thick, o'ershadow'd, to the thirsty hind 555
 Transporting prospect! These, as modern use
 Ordains, infus'd, an auburn drink compose,
 Wholesome, of deathless fame. Here to the sight
 Apples of price and plenteous sheaves of corn
 Oft interlac'd occur, and both imbibe 560
 Fitting congenial juice; so rich the soil,
 So much does fructuous moisture o'er-abound!
 Nor are the hills unamiable, whose tops
 To heaven aspire, affording prospect sweet
 To human ken; nor at their feet the vales 565
 Descending gently, where the lowing herd
 Chew verdurous pasture; nor the yellow fields
 Gayly interchang'd, with rich variety
 Pleasing, as when an Emerald green, enchas'd
 In flaming gold, from the bright mass acquires 570

556. ———— *These, as modern use*
Ordains, infus'd an auburn drink compose,
Wholesome—}

The ancients had their *Zythum*, or drink made from Barley; but it was reckoned very unwholesome. The bitter infusion of the Hop is supposed to correct the noxious qualities of malt-liquor.

567. ———— *nor the yellow fields*
Gaily interchang'd, with rich variety
Pleasing, as when an Emerald green, enchas'd
In flaming gold, from the bright mass acquires
A nobler hue, more delicate to sight.]

Compare Milton, P. L. iv. 700.

———— under foot the violet,
 Crocus, and hyacinth with rich inlay
 Broader'd the ground, more color'd than with stone
 Of costliest emblem————

A nobler

A nobler hue, more delicate to fight.

Next add the Sylvan shades, and silent groves,

Haunt of the Druids, whence the hearth is fed

With copious fuel; whence the sturdy oak,

A prince's refuge once, th' eternal guard 575

Of England's throne, by sweating peasants fell'd,

Stems the vast main, and bears tremendous war

To distant nations, or with sovereign sway

Awes the divided world to peace and love,

572. — *the Sylvan shades, and silent groves,*

Haunt of the Druids—]

Thus, in the second GEORGIC, the Oak is described as having been the supposed seat of a famous Grecian Oracle;

— *atque habitæ Graiis oracula quercus;*

in which passage, some Commentators have supposed Virgil to glance at, and ridicule the superstitions of the Greeks. But, surely this is far from being the case; and these fabulous allusions are thrown in by Poets, to elevate and adorn their style. These little descriptive circumstances are indeed the constituent parts of Poetical Language, which serve to discriminate it from Prose.

The Druids were the Priests, or Ministers of Religion, of the ancient Gauls, Britons, and Germans. They were called *Druids*, from the old British *Drw*, or Celtic *Derw*, which signify an Oak; or from the Greek *Αρκυς* (See *Pliny*, N. H. 16. 44.), because they inhabited forests, and always sacrificed under an Oak.

574. — *the sturdy oak,*

A prince's refuge—]

The oak in which Charles II. sheltered himself from his pursuers, after the battle of Worcester, stood on the borders of Staffordshire, in the parish of Tong in Shropshire, near Boscobel House, in which the King was also concealed. The old tree, in which the King was hid, was soon after cut down, and carried off; but one is still shewed as the *Royal Oak*, having been raised (as it is said) from an acorn of the old tree. The present tree is a large one, and appears to be about fourscore years old. The bark and sides are much torn and cut by the curiosity of its visitors. — The estate at Boscobel is the property of Thomas Fitzherbert, Esq. of Swinnerton in Staffordshire, and stands chiefly in the parish of Bree-wood in that county.

Why should the Chalybes, or Bilboa boast 580
 Their harden'd iron, when our mines produce

580. ——— *Chalybes*]
 At Chalybes nudi ferrum.

Virg. GEORGIC I. 58.

——— *Bilboa*.

Bilboa, the chief city of the province of Biscay in Spain, was celebrated for its iron by the Poet Martial, who was born there, and who calls it

——— Bilbilin

Equis et armis nobilem. L. I. Ep. 50.

And,

Sævo Bilbilin optimam metallo,
 Quæ vincat Chalybalque, Noricosque. IV. 55.

Its fame for manufactures in iron and steel has remained to later ages, and, a century or two ago, the sword-blades made there were thought superior to any in Europe; whence, in our old comedies, a sword is often called a *Bilbo*. Its iron at present is chiefly exported in bars, though no inconsiderable quantity is still manufactured there into swords and fire-arms.—Our Author was not perhaps aware that Biscay is famous for it's Cider. It may not be improper here to cite an account of the making of Cider in this province, as given by a noble Venetian at the beginning of the sixteenth century.

Navagero, who was Embassador from the Republic of Venice to the Emperor Charles V. in the Journal of his Embassy into Spain, speaking of Biscay, says: “Vino non nasce in questo paese. Tutto il paese in luogo di Viti pianta Meli; di pomi di questi fanno Vino che chiamano Sedra, il qual si bev par lo piu dalla gente del paese, ed è chiaro, è buono, è bianco, con puoco di Garbo; fano a chi vi s'accostuma: ma a chi non è usato a berlo è duro da digerire, ed offende lo stomacho: leva molto la sete. Fanno detto Vino con alcuni torcolari grandissimi, come noi quel di Uva; ma a questo bisogna maggior forza, e piu peso.”

“Wine is not produced in this country. All the inhabitants instead of vines plant apple-trees; with the apples of these they make a wine they call Cider, which is drunk by most of the people of the country, and is clear, good, and light-colored, with some degree of tartness; it is wholesome to those who are accustomed to it, but to any one, who has not been used to drink it, it is difficult of digestion, and disorders the stomach; it quenches thirst extremely. This wine is made with some very large presses, as we make that of grapes, but it requires greater strength and more pressure.”

581. ——— *when our mines produce*

As perfect martial ore]

No iron is produced absolutely in Herefordshire, but the most considerable

As perfect martial ore? Can Tmolus' head
Vie with our saffron odors, or the fleece

considerable works in England are on the confines of that county in the forest of Dean, which, though now comprehended in Gloucestershire, formerly made a part of the country of the *Silures*.

582. ——— Can Tmolus' head

Vie with our saffron odors?

The English Saffron is supposed to be the best that grows in Europe. Great quantities, it is said, were formerly raised in Herefordshire.—— Tmolus, a mountain of Lybia, was celebrated by the ancients for its Saffron.

—— Nonne vides croceos ut TMOLUS odores
Mittit?

Virg. GEORGIC i. 56.

583. ——— or the fleece

Bætic]

The Ancients called the province of Andalusia in Spain *Bætica*, from the river *Bætis*, now the Guadalquivir, which runs through it.—The fleeces of the sheep of this country are noticed by the Roman Poets, and particularly by Martial, who seems rather to celebrate the colour of the wool than its fineness. (See L. 5. Ep. 37.—12. 99.—14. 133.)

—The best Spanish wool is not, however, said to come from the province of Andalusia, but from the neighbourhood of Segovia, in old Castile.

—— *Tarentine*]

Tarentum, now Taranto, a city of Magna Græcia, part of the kingdom of Naples, was once very much famed for the downy silkiness of its wool, to preserve which in its greatest perfection, the shepherds used to buckle round their sheep a sort of leathern coat; whence Horace speaking of the river Galesus which flowed through this country, calls it,

Dulce PELLITIS ovibus Galei
Flumen——

This very delicate breed of sheep is now almost lost in that Country. Mr. Swinburne, in his *Travels in the two Sicilies*, speaking of Taranto, which place he visited, says, “ After the fall of Rome, a long train of
“ wars and devastation deprived this country of all its acquired advantages, and even operated so direfully upon its climate and productions,
“ as to vitiate those it held of the bounty of nature. When the manufacturers, as well as manufactures, were destroyed, the prime commodities of course lost their value; and it ceased to be worth the shepherd's
“ while, even had the nicer arts of his calling been handed down to him,
“ to take any pains in preserving a purity of blood, or delicacy of covering in his breed of sheep; those perfections had no longer any admirers
“ or chapmen, and consequently the race very soon degenerated.”——He then gives an account of the attempts which have been made in later times

to

Bætic or finest Tarentine compare

With Lemster's filken wool? Where shall we find

Men more undaunted; for their country's weal 586

to revive the credit of the Tarentine wool, and of the causes which rendered every such attempt abortive.—It appears from his account, that the wool of that country is still of a good quality, though by no means so fine as it would be, if properly attended to.

585. *Lemster's filken wool.*]

The town of Lemster, or Leominster, in Herefordshire, was formerly very famous for its wool and woollen manufactures. Camden mentions its wool by the name of *Lemster Ore*, under which title it is also celebrated by Drayton in his *POLYOLBION*, Song 7th. Possibly Philips had here the passage in his mind,

— Lemster, for her wool whose staple doth excel,
And seems to over-match the golden Phrygian fell*.
Had this our Colchos been unto the Ancients known,
When honour was herself, and in her glory shone,
He then, that did command the infantry of Greece,
Had only to our Isle adventur'd for this fleece.
Where lives the man so dull, on Britain's farthest shore,
To whom did never sound the name of LEMSTER ORE?
THAT WITH THE SILK-WORM'S WEB FOR SMALLNESS DOETH
COMPARE;

Wherein the winder shews his workmanship so rare,
As doth the fleece excel, and mocks her looser cluc,
As neatly bottom'd up as nature forth it drew;
Of each in high'st account, and reckon'd here as fine,
As there th' Apulian fleece, or dainty TARENTINE.

The Leominster sheep are the breed from the Radnorshire hills, improved by being fed on the rich pastures near Leominster. Dyer, in his *Fleece*, having spoken of the principal foreign wools, notices the delicately fine fleeces of the Welch sheep, when fed in Herefordshire pastures;

And beauteous Albion, since great Edgar chac'd
The prowling wolf, with many a lock appears
Of silky lustre; chief, Siluria, thine,
Thine, Vaga, favor'd stream; from sheep minute,
On Cambria bred, a pound o'erweighs a fleece.

585. ————— *Where shall we find
Men more undaunted—*]

Our Poet here celebrates the ancient warriors of his native country, particularly distinguishing the Ancestor (as he supposed him to have been) of a noble family then connected with Herefordshire.—Virgil, in his *Praises of Italy*, also celebrates the heroes of his country, winding up the passage with much address in a highly-finished compliment to Augustus.

* i. e. fleece.

More prodigal of life? In ancient days
The Roman legions and great Cæsar found
Our fathers no mean foes; and Cressy plains,

Hæc genus acre virum, Marfos, pubemque Sabellam,
Affuetumque malo Ligurem, Volcosque verutos
Extulit: hæc Decios, Marios, magnosque Camillos:
Scipiadas duos bello, et te, maxime Cæsar,
Qui nunc extremis Asiæ jam victor in oris
Imbellem avertis Romanis arcibus Indum. GEORG. II. 167.

587. *More prodigal of life.]*

PRODIGA GENS ANIMÆ.

Sil. Ital. L. i. 225.

588. *The Roman legions and great Cæsar found*

Our fathers no mean foes.]

The gallant resistance, which our ancestors made against this first invader of their country, is well known. Indeed it appears that the Romans themselves did not look upon Cæsar's enterprize as a conquest of Britain. Propertius speaking of the Britons, calls them *invictos Romano Marte*; and Lucan makes Pompey describe Cæsar as being repulsed, and having fled from the Britons.

Territa quæsitis ostendit terga Britannis. PHARSAL. II. 568.

There is but little reason to imagine that the Silures were really much concerned at first in opposing the Romans, or that Cæsar knew much of them. They were, it is supposed, some of the old unmixed British Celts; those that opposed Cæsar were Belgic or Gothic tribes, who had settled more lately here from the opposite continent. The Silures were however the most warlike people of the Island. Tacitus describes them, *validam et pugnacem Silurum gentem*, "the stout and warlike nation of the Silures."

589. *Cressy plains.]*

The famous battle of Cressy was gained by Edward III. August 26, 1346.—— At this distance of time it is impossible to particularise those of our Poet's countrymen who had the honor to be engaged that day.—— We know that Mortimer, Lord of Wigmore, was among the nobles that attended immediately on the king.—— It is also recorded, that Bryan Harley, son of Sir Robert Harley, by Margaret eldest daughter of Bryan de Brampton, distinguished himself so much in the wars with France under Edward III. that he received the honor of knighthood; and that Edward, the Black Prince, recommended him to his father to be chosen a Knight of the Garter, but he died before his election.—— We may therefore suppose he was one of the attendants on the young Prince, in this his first engagement, and that he was intended to have been one of the first Knights of the Garter, as that Order was instituted within a few years after this victory, and was at first composed chiefly of those who had distinguished themselves upon that great occasion.

And

And Agincourt, deep-ting'd with blood, confesses 590
 What the Silures' vigor unwitstood

590. ——— *Agincourt deep-ting'd with blood—*]

The memorable and bloody battle of Agincourt was gained by Henry V. on the 24th of October, 1415.

591 *What the Silures' vigor —*]

Our poet might here well have paid a compliment to the Ancestor of a Herefordshire family; as Sir John de Cornewall, Knight of the Garter, afterwards created Lord Fanhope, had a principal command in the battle of Agincourt, and particularly signalized himself by taking prisoner Louis de Bourbon, Count of Vendosme. From this Sir John de Cornewall (who was great grandson of Richard de Cornewall, a natural son of Richard, second son of King John, Earl of Poitiers and Cornewall, and King of the Romans) descended the families of Cornewalls Barons of Burford in Shropshire, and those of Berrington and Moccas, in Herefordshire. — Leuthall, who was Yeoman of the Robes to Henry IV, and who built Hampton Court in Herefordshire, was also at the battle of Agincourt, where, Leland in his *ITINERARY* says, "he tooke many prisoners, by which prey he beganne the new building of Hampton Court." — The same author mentions "a family of Hackluits, at Eaton near Lemster, the ancestor of whom was at the battle of Agincourt, and had one St. George a nobleman of France to his prisoner."

It may be observed that King Henry himself, who was named of *Monmouth* from the place of his birth, was a Silurian; as was David Gam, a native of Brecon, who commanded a large body of his countrymen at the battle of Agincourt, and, being sent by the King to reconnoitre the numbers of the enemy, made the memorable answer recorded by most of our Historians, that "there were enough to be killed, enough to run away, and enough to be taken prisoners." In the heat of the battle, when the King's person was in danger, he charged the enemy so furiously with his party, that they immediately gave ground; but he himself, together with his son-in-law Roger Vaughan, and his kinsman Walter Llwyd of Brecon, were mortally wounded; in which condition, when they were without any hopes of recovery, the King, in recompence of their services, knighted them all three in the field, where they soon after died.

The following spirited and eccentric sentiments, which Drayton, in his *BATTLE OF AGINCOURT*, has attributed to this Silurian hero, remind us of the language of Hotspur, where, in Shakespear's *HENRY IV.*, he talks of "plucking bright honor from the pale-fac'd moon," &c. &c.

Not dare ? quoth Gam, and angerly doth frown :
 I tell thee, Woodhouse, some in presence stound,
 Dare prop the sun if it were falling down,
 Dare grasp the bolt from thunder in his hand,
 And through a cannon leap into a town,

I tell

Could do in rigid fight ; and chiefly what
Brydges' wide-wasting hand, first Garter'd Knight,

I tell thee a resolved man may do
Things that thy thoughts yet never mounted to.

592. *Could do in rigid fight.*]
Thus Horace,

Vindelici didicere nuper
Quid MARTE POSSES ——— L. IV. Ode xiv. 8.

593. *Brydges' wide-wasting hand, first Garter'd knight,
Puissant author of great Chandos' stem.*]

Wide-wasting is from Milton, where he describes the slaughter made by
the sword of Michael;

Brandish'd aloft the horrid edge came down

WIDE-WASTING ———

P. L. VI. 252.

The family of Brugge, Bruges, or Brydges, were first settled in Herefordshire, by the marriage of Sir Simon de Brugge with the heiress of the family of Solers; the offspring of which marriage was Sir John de Brugge, who was sheriff of Herefordshire in the 16th of Edward II. and wrote himself of Brugge Solers, which name the parish of Solers still retains, being now called Bridge Solers.

Sir John de Brugge left a son, Sir Baldwin de Brugge, who married Isabel Grandison, by whom he had two sons, Sir Thomas de Brugge and Sir John de Brugge. Sir Thomas de Brugge married Alice, daughter of Sir Thomas Berkley of Coberley, or Cow-berkley, in Gloucestershire, by Alice his wife, daughter to Sir Thomas Chandos, and sister of the famous John Lord Chandos. — From this marriage descended the family of Brydges Duke of Chandos. —

It does not appear that Sir Thomas de Brugge served in any of the wars with France, and it is certain he was not one of the first Knights of the Garter. — His brother, Sir John de Brugge, had a better right to be celebrated for his military exploits, as he served at the battle of Agincourt. He settled at Bridge Solers, was Sheriff of Herefordshire the 7th of Henry V. and the year following was chosen Member of Parliament for that county: from him descended the family of Brydges of the Lee, or Ley, near Weobley in Herefordshire. — But the person our Poet here intended to celebrate, was, doubtless, John Lord Chandos, the most famous warrior in the time of Edward III. the constant attendant on that warlike Prince in all his military enterprises, and one of the first Knights of the Garter. Philips, indeed, shews himself to have been quite unacquainted with the pedigree of this family, as John Lord Chandos was not a *Brydges*, nor the *author of great Chandos' stem*; though he was the person, by an inter-marriage with whose family the Brydges had a claim, and in honor of whom they were pleased, when advanced to a Peerage, to bear the title of Chandos.

Puissant author of great Chandos' stem,
 High Chandos, that transmits paternal worth, 595
 Prudence, and ancient prowess, and renown,
 T'his noble offspring. O thrice happy Peer!
 That, blest with hoary vigor, view'st thyself
 Fresh blooming in thy generous son; whose lips,
 Flowing with nervous eloquence exact, 600
 Charm the wise Senate, and attention win
 In deepest councils. Ariconium pleas'd,
 Him, as her chosen worthy, first salutes.
 Him on th'Iberian, on the Gallic shore,
 Him hardy Britons blest; his faithful hand . 605

595. *High Chandos.*]

James, the eighth Lord Chandos, was born in the year 1642. He married Elizabeth, daughter and coheir of Sir Henry Bernard, Knight, and had by her twenty-two children. He died October 16, 1714.

602. ————— *Ariconium pleas'd,*

Him, as her chosen worthy, first salutes.

Him on the Iberian, on the Gallic shore,

Him hardy Britons blest, &c. &c. &c. ————]

The Honorable James Brydges, eldest child of the above-mentioned James Lord Chandos, was born January 6th, 1673. During the life of his father, he served in several Parliaments for the city of Hereford. He was also Paymaster of the Forces, which office he is justly celebrated by our Poet for discharging in that disinterested manner which peculiarly marked his character.— On the accession of King George I. he was created Viscount Wilton and Earl of Caernarvon, and April 30, 1719, was honored with the Titles of Marquis of Caernarvon and Duke of Chandos. He married Mary, the only surviving daughter of Sir Thomas Lake of Cannons, in the county of Middlesex, by whom he had several children; and died in 1744, at the magnificent palace built by himself at Cannons. The great expence with which he furnished his house and laid out his gardens, and his very superb and sumptuous manner of living, gained him the name of *the magnificent Duke of Chandos*. It also drew upon him the satire of Mr. Pope, who, in his *Poem on Taste*, first published in the year 1731, exhibited him under the character of Timon, as an example of the false taste

Conveys new courage from afar, nor more
The General's conduct, than his care avails.

Thee also, glorious branch of Cecil's line,
This country claims ; with pride and joy to thee
Thy Alterennis calls. Yet she indures 610
Patient thy absence, since thy prudent choice

taste of magnificence. The harmony of the versification and general truth of the satire did not however preserve the Poet from great and deserved censure; the Duke was perhaps too fond of pomp and shew, but he was of a temper so kind and beneficent, that he was universally beloved; and it was said that Pope himself was under particular obligations to him. Gay, notwithstanding his attachment to Pope, in his *Epistle to Paul Methuen, Esq.* pays a very handsome compliment to this nobleman, at the same time noticing the inclination that prevailed to accuse him of ostentation.

If Chandos with a liberal hand bestow,
Censure imputes it all to pomp and shew :
When, if the motives right were understood,
His daily pleasure is in doing good.

608. *Thee also, glorious branch of Cecil's line,
This country claims; with pride and joy to thee
Thy Alterennis calls.]*

Genealogists derive the family of Cecil from Robert Sitfild, who, "by marriage," they tell us, "had *Alterennis*, in that part of Herefordshire called Ewyas Land, with other lands in Herefordshire and Gloucestershire." From this Robert Sitfild, the family is clearly traced to Philip Sitfild, who married Maud Vaughan, by whom he had two sons, Philip, who enjoyed the estate at Alterennis in the parish of Walterston, and David, grandfather to William Cecil Lord Burghley, the great Statesman and Treasurer to Queen Elizabeth, whose second son Sir Robert Cecil, the heir of his father's great offices and abilities, having been Secretary of State to Queen Elizabeth and her successor, was, in the 6th of James I. created Earl of Salisbury, and made Lord High Treasurer. — The young nobleman, to whom these complimentary verses are addressed, was James, the fifth Earl of Salisbury, the fellow-collegian and intimate acquaintance of our Poet. Soon after Philips's death, Lord Salisbury married the Lady Ann Tufton, daughter of the Earl of Thanet; in allusion to which marriage, Edmund Smith, the author of *Phædra* and *Hippolitus*, in his Verses to the memory of his Friend, thus marks that nobleman's very sincere regard for our Poet :

And Cecil weeps in beauteous Tufton's arms,

Has fix'd thee in the Muses' fairest seat,
 Where Aldrich reigns, and from his endless store
 Of universal knowledge still supplies
 His noble care: he generous thoughts instils 615
 Of true nobility, their country's love,
 Chief end of life, and forms their ductile minds

613. *Where Aldrich reigns.*]

Dr. Henry Aldrich, a man of very extensive literature and superior abilities, was made Dean of Christ Church in Oxford at the Revolution, and, during more than twenty years that he held the Deanery, was the "decus et præsidium" of his college, where he zealously promoted in others that learning, religion and virtue, of which he was himself a bright and singular example. — A considerable attestation of his great and amiable qualities may be adduced from a *passage* in *T. Hearne's* Preface to his third volume of Leland's *ITINERARY*.

"When the second volume of this work was almost finished at the press, we received the melancholy and afflicting news of the loss of the Reverend Dr. Henry Aldrich, Dean of Christ Church, who died at London, on Thursday December 14, 1710, and was buried eight days after (viz. on Friday, December 22,) in the Dormitory of the Cathedral of Christ Church. If we consider him either as a Christian, a Gentleman, or a Scholar, he was one of the greatest men in England. And as he was a very learned man, so, like Bishop Fell, he always encouraged and promoted learning to the utmost of his power. As soon as the first volume of this *Itinerary* was put into his hands, he read it over with great care, and presently after sent for me, spoke very honorably of the performance, commended the design and the method observed by me, and in the most obliging terms (for he was eminent for modesty and humility) offered to assist me with whatever money I should have occasion for in putting out the following volumes. I mention the authority of this truly great man, not out of vanity or ostentation, or that I think the highest encomium can add any thing to the character of so illustrious and extraordinary a person, but partly out of a due sense of gratitude, and partly by way of opposition to the objections that have been made against the undertaking."

Extract from T. Hearne's Preface to the 3d volume of Leland's ITINERARY.

Dr. Aldrich was born in London in the year 1647; was educated at Westminster under Busby; pursued his studies at Christ Church under Dr. Fell; was made Canon of Christ Church in 1681, Dean in 1689, and died in 1710.

To

To human virtues ; by his Genius led,
 Thou soon in every art pre-eminent
 Shalt grace this isle, and rise to Burleigh's fame. 620
 Hail high-born Peer! and thou, great nurse of arts,
 And men, from whence conspicuous Patriots spring,
 Hanmer, and Bromley ; thou, to whom with due

621. ———— and thou great nurse of arts,

And men ————

This filial and affectionate address to the University of Oxford gives our Author an opportunity of introducing into his Poem some persons, unconnected with Herefordshire, whom his political principles and friendships inclined him to celebrate,

623. *Hanmer.*]

The person here noticed was Sir Thomas Hanmer, of Hanmer in Flintshire, son of William Hanmer, Esq. and grandson of the second Baronet of the name. He was, at the same time with our Poet, a member of Christ Church in Oxford. He first served in Parliament for Flintshire, afterwards in several succeeding Parliaments for the county of Suffolk, and was chosen Speaker of the House of Commons in the twelfth year of Queen Anne. He was Editor of a very pompous edition of Shakespear in quarto, printed at the Clarendon Press at his expence and presented by him to the University of Oxford : it is ridiculed in the Dunciad.

——— *Bromley.*]

The family of Bromley of Baggington, in Warwickshire, descended from the Bromleys of Bromley, in the county of Stafford.—William Bromley, in the 16th of James I. purchased the estate at Baggington of the family of Rainsford. His son William took up arms for King Charles I. and, having suffered much for his cause, was at the Restoration made a Knight of the Bath. He married Ursula, daughter of Lord Leigh, and by her was father of William Bromley, the gentleman here complimented by our Author; which William Bromley was born in the year 1664, and at the age of fifteen was entered Gentleman Commoner of Christ Church in Oxford, where he was so generally respected, that, after having twice served for his native county, he was chosen in several successive Parliaments to represent that University. He was a very able, active member of Parliament, and a great leader of the Tory Party. In the ninth year of Queen Anne he was chosen Speaker, and, after the dissolution of that Parliament, was made Secretary of State, from which office he was dismissed on the Accession of George I.

Respect

Respect Wintonia bows, and joyful owns
 Thy mitred offspring, be for ever blest 625
 With like examples, and to future times
 Proficuous, such a race of men produce,
 As, in the cause of virtue firm, may fix
 Her throne inviolate ! Hear, ye Gods, this vow
 From one, the meanest in her numerous train ; 630
 Though meanest, not least studious of her praise !

624. — *Wintonia bows, and joyful owns*

Thy mitred offspring —

Peter Mew, or Mews, Bishop of Winchester, was born at Purfe Caundel, near Shireborne in Dorsetshire, in the year 1619. He was educated at Merchant Taylor's School, whence, at the age of eighteen, he was elected Fellow of St. John's College Oxford. On the breaking out of the Civil war he bore arms for the King ; but proceeded as Master of Arts in the University in 1645. In 1648 he was ejected from his fellowship, when zeal, and perhaps necessity, sent him again into the field. He was Secretary to Middleton, when he was sent to command the insurrection which the Highlanders of Scotland made in favor of Charles II. in 1653 ; he also served under the Duke of York in Flanders. During the interregnum, he took orders and was presented to the Rectory of Lambourn in Essex, which he was not suffered to enjoy ; but after the Restoration he was soon preferred in the church, being made King's Chaplain and Canon of Windsor. In 1667 he was chosen President of St. John's College, and appointed to the Deanery of Rochester. On the death of Bishop Creighton, he was made Bishop of Bath and Wells, and in 1684 succeeded Bishop Morley in the See of Winchester.—The following year he attended King James's army against the Duke of Monmouth, where he displayed his military skill and spirit, by directing the position of the cannon, and employing his coach-horses in drawing them ; for which service he was rewarded by the King with a gold medal.—He died November 9, 1706, and was succeeded in the Bishoprick of Winchester by Sir Jonathan Trelawney.—Bishop Burnet says, " he knew very little of divinity or of any other learning, and was weak to a childish degree ; yet obsequiousness and zeal raised him through several steps to the great see he possessed."

627. *Proficuous.*]

This is one of those exotic words which Philips has been censured for using. It is not easy to say what induced him to transplant it ; as we do not find *proficuous* used by any Latin author of the purer age.

Muse,

Muse, raise thy voice to Beaufort's spotless fame;
 'To Beaufort, in a long descent deriv'd
 From royal ancestry, of kingly rights
 Faithful asserters : in him centering meet 635
 Their glorious virtues, high desert from pride
 Disjoin'd, unshaken honor, and contempt
 Of strong allurements. O illustrious Prince !
 O thou of ancient faith ! exulting, thee,
 In her fair list, this happy land inrols. 640

633. — *Beaufort, in a long descent deriv'd
 From royal ancestry, of kingly rights
 Faithful asserters*]

The Dukes of Beaufort may be described, *atavis editi regibus*, "derived" "from royal ancestry," being lineally descended from John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster and son of Edward III. who caused all his natural children by Catharine Swinford (whom he afterwards married, and which children were legitimated by an Act of Parliament, 20th Richard II.), to take the name of Beaufort, from the castle of Beaufort, in the province of Anjou, the place of their nativity.

The nobleman here noticed was Henry, the second Duke of Beaufort, son of Charles Marquis of Worcester, and grandson of Henry first Duke of Beaufort. He was born in April 1684. The year Philips died, he was on his travels, as we learn from Edmund Smith's Verses, where he is mentioned among those friends of our Poet who particularly lamented his death :

Thee, on the Po, kind Somerset deploras.

He was strong in the political principles of our Poet and his friends, and did not go to Court till after the change of the Ministry in the year 1710, when he is said to have told the Queen "he could then call her "Queen in reality." — The Duke of Beaufort has some estates in Herefordshire ; his property in the adjoining county of Monmouth is very considerable.

637. *Unshaken honor.*]

Lucan has the opposite phrase of *CONCUSSEA FIDES*,

PHARS. I. 182.

639. — *of ancient faith.*]

The Goddess *Fides*, or Faith, is commonly filed *cana* and *prisca* by the Roman Poets. The antiquity of her temple, which was built by Numa,

Who can refuse a tributary verse
 To Weymouth, firmest friend of slighted worth
 In evil days, whose hospitable gate,
 Unbarr'd to all, invites a numerous train
 Of daily guests, whose board, with plenty crown'd,
 Revives the feast-rites old? Meanwhile his care 646
 Forgets not the afflicted, but, content
 In acts of secret goodness, shuns the praise

Numa, is assigned as a reason for the use of these epithets.—Silius Italicus describes Faith as a Deity of *primitive times*.

Heu PRISCIS numen populis, et nomine solo
 Terris nota FIDES! ———

i. 329.

642. *Weymouth.*]

The family of Thynne, Viscount Weymouth, now Marquis of Bath, descended from the Botteville of Poictou in France. Jeoffery and Oliver Botteville, gentlemen of considerable rank in Poictou, came over in the reign of King John to assist the King against the Barons, and were rewarded with lands at Stretton in Shropshire.—From this family descended John Botteville, who in the time of Edward IV. having taken up his residence in one of the Inns of Court, was called *John of tb' Inn*, whence he acquired the surname of *Tb' inn*, or *Thynne*, which his descendants have retained. Thomas Thynne, grandson of *John of tb' Inn*, married the heiress of the family of Eynes, or Heynes, of Stretton, in right of whom he possessed considerable Shropshire and Herefordshire property.—Thomas Thynne of Draiton, in the county of Salop, the person to whom these compliments were most deservedly paid by our Poet, was born in 1640, and was elected Member of Parliament for the University of Oxford in 1673. He succeeded to the property of the elder branch of the family, with the mansion and estate at Longleat in Wiltshire, on the death of Thomas Thynne, Esq. (who was murdered February 12, 1681, by three assassins, at the instigation of Count Coningsmark), and the same year was created Baron Thynne of Warminster in Wiltshire, and Viscount Weymouth in the county of Dorset. He was a nobleman of great piety, honor, integrity and hospitality; and, dying without issue July 28, 1714, was succeeded by his great nephew, Thomas Viscount Weymouth, father to the present Marquis of Bath, who has a good property in and near the borough of Weobley in Herefordshire.

That

That sure attends. Permit me, bounteous Lord,
 To blazon what, though hid, will beauteous shine,
 And with thy name to dignify my song. 651

But who is he, that on the winding stream
 Of Vaga first drew vital breath, and now
 Approv'd in Anna's secret councils sits,
 Weighing the sum of things with wise forecast, 655
 Solicitous of public good? How large
 His mind, that comprehends whate'er was known
 To old, or present time; yet not elate,
 Not conscious of its skill! What praise deserves
 His liberal hand, that gathers but to give, 660
 Preventing suit? O, not unthankful Muse,
 Him lowly reverence, that first deign'd to hear

649. ——— Permit me, bounteous Lord,

To blazon what, though hid, will beauteous shine,].

Mr. Pope, in his *Temple of Fame*, has the same idea better expressed

But, mortals, know 'tis still our greatest pride

TO BLAZE THOSE VIRTUES WHICH THE GOOD
 WOULD HIDE. V. 368.

652. *But who is he, that on the winding stream*

Of Vaga first drew vital breath, &c.].

QUIS PROCUL ILLE AUTEM ramis insignis olivæ,
 Sacra ferens? ———

Virg. *ENEID.* vi. 808.

655. *Weighing the sum of things with wise forecast,]*

In citing the following passage from Milton in this place, it is highly proper to refer the reader to an observation in a preceding note. (See note on V. 526.)

Had not the Almighty Father, where he sits

Shrin'd in his sanctuary of heaven secure,

CONSULTING ON THE SUM OF THINGS, foreseen.

This tumult ———

P. L. vi. 671.

L

Thy

Thy pipe, and screen'd thee from opprobrious tongues.
Acknowledge thy own Harley, and his name

663. — *And screen'd thee from opprobrious tongues.*]

From the accounts we have of the amiable mildness and inoffensive disposition of our Poet, we may wonder what could have induced any persons to have thrown reproaches on him; or what ground they could have found for so doing. But it must be remembered that he was patronised by a party, and "was called forth to deliver the acclamation of the Tories upon the "victory at Blenheim, probably with an occult opposition to Addison;" whose pen being set to work upon the same occasion by the Wigs, produced his most popular poem, *The Campaign*. It may be supposed that some comparisons took place between these rival compositions, which possibly bore hard upon our Author, whose *Blenheim*, as Dr. Johnson well observes, "is the poem of a scholar, *all inexpert of war*; of a man, who "writes books from books, and studies the world in a college."—We may fancy also that there is a certain stiffness in it, which marks its being composed (as his Biographers have assured us it was) without a disposition for the task, at the solicitation of those whom he could not refuse.

664. *Harley.*]

The family of Harley in England is very ancient. The illustrious family of Harlai in France is supposed to be a branch of it. A warrior of the name of Harley, commanded an army under Ethelred King of England, in his wars against Swaine King of Denmark. Before the Norman conquest, Sir John de Harley possessed Harley castle in Shropshire.—Robert Harley, son of Sir Richard Harley, in the reign of Edward II. married Margaret daughter and coheir of Bryan de Brampton, by which marriage he acquired, together with a great estate, Brampton castle.—Thomas Harley Esq. of Brampton, had a grant from King James I. of the Castle of Wigmore in Herefordshire; he was father of Sir Robert Harley Knight of the Bath, who was grandfather of the Lord Treasurer.

Robert Harley, eldest son of Sir Edward Harley Knight of the Bath, by his second wife Abigail daughter of Nathaniel Stephens Esq. of Effington in Gloucestershire, did not first "draw his vital breath on Vaga's "winding stream," as our Poet here supposes, but was born in Bow Street Covent Garden, December 5, 1661, and was educated under the Reverend Mr. Birch at Shilton near Burford, together with the Lords Harcourt and Trevor, who also were the zealous friends and patrons of our Author. He was first chosen Member of Parliament for Tregony in Cornwall, and afterwards served for the town of Radnor, till he was made a Peer. He was Speaker of the House of Commons in three succeeding Parliaments. In 1704 he was made Secretary of State, in which office he continued four years, when having gained considerable credit with the Queen he raised so much the jealousies of all parties, that he was obliged to resign. On the change of the Ministry in 1710, he came a second time into power, being made one of the Commissioners of the Treasury, and Chancellor of the Exchequer. In the following year a considerable party began again

Inscribe on every bark ; the wounded plants 665
Will fast increase, faster thy just respect.

to be formed against him, but he recovered his sinking popularity by an event that was near proving fatal to him, being stabbed with a pen-knife by the Marquis de Guiscard, a French spy, then under examination of the Privy Council for a supposed design on the life of the Queen. This accident was of great use to Mr. Harley, as the party formed against him could not immediately attack a man selected by the intended assassin of the Queen as his next victim. The Queen took this occasion to create him a Peer by the titles of Baron Harley of Wigmore, and Earl of Oxford and Earl Mortimer; with remainder, for want of male issue, to the heirs male of Sir Robert Harley Knight of the Bath, his grandfather. She also appointed him Lord High Treasurer of Great Britain, and the next year made him a Knight of the Garter. — He resigned his staff of Lord High Treasurer into the hands of the Queen a few days before her death. The first year of the following reign, he was impeached by the Commons, and, being committed to the Tower by the House of Lords, remained in confinement till the 1st of July 1717, when, being brought to a public trial by his Peers, he was acquitted. — He was one of the great Patrons of our Poet, who addressed to him his *Plenbeim* with a highly encomiastic exordium. Pope also compliments him in a very high strain in an Epistle addressed to him, with an edition of *Parnell's Poems*, after his retreat into the country.

And sure if aught below the seats divine
Can touch immortals, 'tis a soul like thine;
A soul supreme in each hard instance tried,
Above all pain, all anger, and all pride,
The rage of power, the blast of public breath,
The lust of lucre, and the dread of death.

A very opposite character is indeed given of him by Lord Bolinbroke, once his great political confederate, in his *Letter to Sir William Wyndham*, as well as by Bishop Burnet in his *History of his own Time*. — Perhaps equal allowance should be made for the compliments of Poets, the political quarrels of Statesmen, and the violence of Party-writers. He died May 21, 1724, aged 64, leaving by his first wife Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Foley, Esq. of Witley Court in the county of Worcester, and sister of the first Lord Foley, one son, Edward; who succeeded him in his estate and title, and, marrying the daughter and heiress of his Grace John Duke of Newcastle, left by her only one daughter, that eminent Virtuosa, the late much respected Duchess Dowager of Portland: the title and estate descending to his first cousin Edward Harley Esq. of Eyewood in the county of Hereford.

665. — — — — — his name

*Inscribe on every bark ; the wounded plants
Will fast increase, faster thy just respect.*]

Such are our heroes, by their virtues known,
 Or skill in peace and war. Of softer mold
 The female sex, with sweet attractive airs,
 Subdue obdurate hearts. The travellers oft', 670
 That view their matchless forms with transient glance,
 Catch sudden love, and sigh for nymphs unknown,
 Smit with the magic of their eyes. Nor hath

This is from Virgil, *Eclog. x. 52.*

Certum est in sylvis, inter spelea ferarum
 Malle pati, TENERISQUE MEOS INCIDERE AMORES
 ARBORIBUS: CRESCENT ILLÆ, CRESCETIS AMORES,

'Tis fix'd; to mazes of the tangled wood,
 Where cavern'd monsters roam in quest of blood,
 Abandon'd will I fly, to feed my flame,
 Alone, and on the trees inscribe her name;
 Fast as the groves in stately growth improve,
 By power congenial will increase my love.

WARTON,

668. ————— *Of softer mold*
The female sex, with sweet attractive airs,
Subdue obdurate hearts. ———]

It is possible that Philips had here in his mind a passage in the second Book of the *PARADISE REGAINED*, which the fine taste of the late Mr. Warton has justly termed exquisite.

Many are in each region passing fair
 As the noon-sky: more like to goddesses
 Than mortal creatures, graceful and discreet,
 Expert in amorous arts, enchanting tongues
 Persuasive, virgin majesty with mild
 And sweet allay'd, yet terrible t'approach;
 Skill'd to retire, and in retiring draw
 Hearts after them, tangled in amorous nets,

V. 155.

670. ————— *the travellers oft',*
That view their matchless forms with transient glance,
Catch sudden love, and sigh for nymphs unknown.]

Milton, in his seventh Elegy, written at the age of nineteen, describes himself "catching sudden love, and sighing for an unknown nymph."

The

The dædal hand of Nature only pour'd
 Her gifts of outward grace ; their innocence 675
 Unfeign'd, and virtue most engaging, free
 From pride or artifice, long joys afford
 To th' honest nuptial bed, and, in the wane
 Of life, rebate the miseries of age.
 And is there found a wretch, so base of mind, 680
 That woman's powerful beauty dares condemn,
 Exactest work of Heaven ? He ill deserves
 Or love, or pity ; friendless let him see
 Uneasy, tedious days, despis'd, forlorn,
 As stain of human race ; but may the man, 685
 That cheerfully recounts the female's praise,
 Find equal love, and love's untainted sweets
 Enjoy with honor ! O, ye Gods ! might I
 Elect my fate, my happiest choice should be
 A fair and modest virgin, that invites 690

674. *The dædal hand of Nature.*]
 This is Lucretius's

NATURAQUE DÆDALA] rerum.

L. v. 235.

687. *Equal love.*]
 He has the same expression in his *Splendid Shilling*.

——— he, each circling glass,
 Wisheth her health, and joy, and EQUAL LOVE.

Possibly he had a passage of Terence in his mind.

——— O Thais, Thais, utinam esset mihi
 PARS ÆQUA AMORIS tecum ; ac pariter fieret
 Ut aut hoc tibi doleret itidem, ut mihi dolet ;
 Aut ego istuc abs te factum nihili penderem.

Eunuch. Act I. Sc. II.

With

With aspect chaste forbidding loose desire,
Tenderly smiling, in whose heavenly eye

692. *Tenderly smiling.*]

This is the

DULCE RIDENTEM Lalagen

of Horace, which he is supposed to have taken from the

Γελωσας μεροον,

of Sappho's most beautiful Ode.

692. ————— in whose heavenly eye

Sits purest love enthron'd —]

Philips, while a student in the University, as we are told in the *BIOGRAPHIA BRITANNICA*, much admired the daughter of the Reverend Dr. Meare, then Principal of Brazen-Nose College, who, being a native of Herefordshire, often invited his young countryman to visit him. Our Poet soon conceived a violent passion for the young lady, who was extremely accomplished. In person she is described to have been an agreeable brunette, without any thing very striking except a full black piercing eye. Being proud of her situation in the University, and vain of her accomplishments, she treated her admirer with so much disdain, that he never ventured to hint his passion to her, but contented himself with pouring out his complaints in verse.—He mentions his hopeless love for this lady in his charming Latin Ode, to his Patron St. John, where, as well as in this place, he seems to mark the impression that "her full black piercing eye" had made upon him.

Tu forte felix ; me Maria

Macerat (ah miserrum!) videndo :

Maria, quæ me SIDERE0 tuens

Obliqua VULTU per medium jectur

Trajecit, atque excussit omnes

Protinus ex animo Puellas.

Hanc, ulla mentis spes mihi mutuat

Utcunque desit, nocte, die vigil

Suspiro ; nec jam Vina fomnos,

Nec revocant, tua dona, Fumi.

Mr. Newcombe in his translation of this passage has stuck rather closer to the original, and been somewhat more fortunate than in the preceding parts of this admirable ode.

Maria's form as I survey

Her smiles a thousand wounds impart,

Each feature steals my soul away,

Each glance deprives me of my heart,

And chasing thence each other fair

Leaves its own image only there.

Altho*

Sits purest love enthron'd ; but, if the stars
 Malignant these my better hopes oppose,
 May I, at least, the sacred pleasures know 695
 Of strictest amity, nor ever want
 A friend, with whom I mutually may share
 Gladness, and anguish, by kind intercourse
 Of speech, and offices ! May in my mind
 Indelible a grateful sense remain 700
 Of favors undeserv'd !—O thou ! from whom
 Gladly both rich and low seek aid ; most wise
 Interpreter of right, whose gracious voice

Altho' my anxious breast despair,
 And, sighing, hopes no kind return,
 Yet for the lov'd relentless fair
 By night I wake, by day I burn :
 Nor can thy gifts soft sleep supply,
 Or sooth my pains, or close my eye.

693: ——— *But, if the stars*

Malignant these my better hopes oppose,]

This seems suggested by Horace's

Unde si Parcæ prohibent iniquæ.

L. II. Ode vi.

701. ——— *O thou ! from whom*

Gladly both rich and low seek aid ; most wise

Interpreter of right ———]

Our Author's very particular friend, for whose affectionate regard he here expresses so much gratitude, was Thomas, second son of Sir John Trevor Secretary of State to Charles II. by Ruth his wife, daughter of John Hampden of Great Hampden in the county of Bucks. He was born in the year 1660, and was educated, together with the Lords Oxford and Harcourt, at Mr. Birch's School at Shilton near Burford. Having been bred to the study of the law, he was made Solicitor General in 1692, and Attorney General three years afterwards. On the accession of Queen Anne, he was appointed Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and, December 11, 1711, was created a Peer, by the title of Lord Trevor of Bromham in the county of Bedford.—He married first Elizabeth, daughter of John Searle Esq. of Finchley in the county of Middlesex,
 by

Breathes equity, and curbs too rigid law
 With mild impartial reason ; what returns 705
 Of thanks are due to thy beneficence
 Freely vouchsaf'd, when to the gates of Death
 I tended prone ! If thy indulgent care
 Had not preven'd, among unbody'd shades
 I now had wander'd, and these empty thoughts 710
 Of Apples perish'd ; but, uprais'd by thee,
 I tune my pipe afresh, each night and day

by whom he had two sons, Thomas and John, successively Lord Trevors, who both died without issue male. By his second wife Anne, daughter of Robert Weldon, Esq. and widow of Sir Robert Bernard, Bart. he left two sons, Robert, fourth Lord Trevor, created, June 8, 1761, Viscount Hampden ; and Richard, late Bishop of Durham.

708. ———— *thy indulgent care.*]

The singular kindness and attention of this affectionate friend to our Author, which is here so handsomely and gratefully acknowledged, was also noticed in a particular manner after his death, in the verses which Edmund Smith, upon that occasion, addressed to the same benevolent person, then Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas.

Your care had long his fleeting life restrain'd,
 One table fed you, and one bed contain'd :
 For his dear sake long restless nights you bore,
 While rattling coughs his heaving vessels tore ;
 Much was his pain, but your affliction more.
 O had no summons from the noisy gown
 Call'd thee, unwilling, to the nauseous town,
 Thy love had o'er the dull disease prevail'd,
 Thy mirth had cur'd where baffled physic fail'd.
 But since the will of heaven his fate decreed,
 To thy kind care my worthless lines succeed ;
 Fruitless our hopes, tho' pious our essays,
 Thine to preserve a friend, and mine to praise.

709. ———— *Preven'd.*]

Milton uses the participle *prevenient*.

———— from the mercy-seat above
 PREVENIENT grace descending had remov'd
 The stony from their hearts ————

P. L. xi. 2.

Thy

Thy unexampled goodness to extol
 Desirous : but nor night, nor day, suffice
 For that great task ; the highly honor'd name 715
 Of Trevor must employ my willing thoughts
 Incessant, dwell for ever on my tongue.
 Let me be grateful, but let far from me
 Be fawning cringe, and false dissembling look,
 And servile flattery, that harbors oft 720
 In courts and gilded roofs. Some loose the bands
 Of ancient friendship, cancel nature's laws,

721. ——— *some loose the bands*
Of ancient friendship, &c. &c.]

Thus Virgil, GEORGIC. ii. 503.

Sollicitant alii remis freta cæca, ruuntque
 In ferrum ; penetrant aulas et limina regum :
 Hic petit excidiis urbem miserisque Penates,
 Ut gemmâ bibat, et Sarrano indormiat ostro :
 Condit opes alius, defossoque incubat auro.
 Hic stupet attonitus rostris : hunc plausus hiantem
 Per cuneos (geminatur enim) plebisque, patrumque,
 Corripuit ; gaudent perfusi sanguine fratrum,
 Exilioque domos et dulcia limina matant,
 Atque alio patriam quærunt sub sole jacentem.

Some brave the tempests of the roaring main
 Or rush to dangers, toils and blood for gain ;
 Some ravage lands, or crowded cities burn,
 Nor heed how many helpless widows mourn,
 To satiate mad ambition's wild desire,
 To quaff in gems, or sleep on silks of Tyre :
 This to solicit smiles of Kings resorts,
 Deep practis'd in the dark cabals of courts ;
 This low in earth conceals his ill-got store,
 Hov'ring and brooding on his useless ore ;
 This doats with fondness on the rostrum's fame,
 To gain the prize of eloquence his aim ;
 The people's and patrician's loud applause
 To crowded theatres another draws ;

M

Some

For pageantry and tawdry gewgaws. Some
 Renounce their fires, oppose paternal right
 For rule and power, and others' realms invade 725
 With specious shews of love. This traiterous wretch
 Betrays his fovereign. Others, destitute
 Of real zeal, to every altar bend,
 By lucre sway'd, and act the basest things
 To be styl'd honorable. The honest man, 730
 Simple of heart, prefers inglorious want
 To ill-got wealth : rather from door to door,
 A jocund pilgrim, though distress'd, he'll rove,
 Than break his plighted faith : nor fear, nor hope

Some shed a brother's blood, and trembling run
 To distant lands beneath another sun ;
 Condemn'd in hopeless exile far to roam
 From their sweet country and their sacred home.

WARTON.

723. ————— Some
*Renounce their fires, oppose paternal right
 For rule and power, and others' realms invade
 With specious shews of love.]*

This allusion is very palpable : and we cannot but grieve to see the very beautiful conclusion of this book thus tarnished by being made the vehicle of party virulence.—Pope, in the following lines, may be supposed to glance the same way, though he does not speak out so directly.

Last, those who boast of mighty mischiefs done,
 Enslave their country, or usurp a throne,
 Or who their glory's dire foundation lay'd
 On sov'reigns ruin'd, or on friends betray'd ;
 Calm, thinking villains, whom no path could fix
 Of crooked councils and dark politics ;
 Of these a gloomy tribe surround the throne,
 And beg to make th' immortal treasons known.

TEMPLE OF FAME, V. 406

734. *Than break his plighted faith.]*
 Many of Philips's nearest relations and most particular friends, were
 rigid

Will shock his stedfast soul : rather, debarr'd 735
 Each common privilege, cut off from hopes
 Of meanest gain, of present goods despoil'd,
 He'll bear the marks of infamy, contemn'd,
 Unpity'd ; yet his mind, of evil pure,
 Supports him, and intention free from fraud. 740
 If no retinue with observant eyes

rigid Nonjurors. In this place he seems to point to those respectable persons of conscientious integrity, who sacrificed all emolument to their political principles.

741. *If no retinue with observant eyes
 Attend him, if he can't with purple stain
 Of cumbrous vestments, labor'd o'er with gold,
 Dazzle the crowd, and set them all agape ;]*

Possibly the Poet in this passage had a view to one, descriptive of Roman grandeur, in the second GEORGIC, V. 461.

*Si non ingentem foribus domus alta superbis
 Mane salutantum totis vomit ædibus undam ;
 Nec varios inhiant pulchrâ testudine postes,
 Illusasque auro vestes, Ephyreiaque æra ;
 Alba neque Assyrio fucatur lana veneno.*

Tho' high-arch'd domes, tho' marble halls they want,
 And columns cas'd in gold and elephant,
 In awful ranks where brazen statues stand,
 The polish'd works of Græcia's skilful hand,
 Nor dazzling palace view, whose portals proud
 Each morning vomit out the cringing crowd,
 Nor wear the tissu'd garments' cumbrous pride,
 Nor seek soft wool in Syrian purple dyed.

WARTON.

Or has he borrowed some of his thoughts, as he has a whole line, from Milton? — The passage is here cited more at length than was necessary, for the sake of the four first most beautiful and sublime lines.

Meanwhile our primitive great sire, to meet
 His God-like guest walks forth, without more train
 Accompanied than with his own complete
 Perfections; in himself was all his state,
 More solemn than the tedious pomp that waits
 On princes, when their RICH RETINUE LONG,
 Of horses led, and grooms besmear'd with gold,
 DAZZLES THE CROWD, AND SETS THEM ALL AGAPE.

P. L. 5. 350.

Attend him ; if he can't with purple stain
 Of cumbrous vestments, labor'd o'er with gold,
 Dazzle the crowd and set them all agape ;
 Yet clad in homely weeds, from envy's darts 745
 Remote he lives, nor knows the nightly pangs
 Of conscience, nor with spectres' grisly forms,
 Demons, and injur'd souls, at close of day
 Annoy'd, sad interrupted slumbers finds ;
 But, as a child whose inexperience'd age 750
 Nor evil purpose fears nor knows, enjoys
 Night's sweet refreshment, humid sleep sincere.
 When Chanticleer, with clarion shrill, recalls

747. ———— *purple stain*
Of cumbrous vestments, labor'd o'er with gold.]

This is Virgil's

Arte laboratæ vestes, ostroque superbæ.

ÆNEID, i. 648.

753. *When Chanticleer, with clarion shrill, recalls*
The tardy day. ———]

Our Poet seems to have taken his "*Chanticleer with clarion shrill*" from the following fine description of day-break in Spenser's FAERY QUEEN, B. i. C. 2. S. 1.

By this the northern Waggoner had set
 His seven-fold team behind the steadfast star,
 That was in ocean waves yet never wet,
 But firm is fix'd, and sendeth light from far
 To all that in the wide deep wand'ring are ;
 And cheerful CHANTICLEER WITH HIS NOTE SHRILL
 Had warn'd once, that Phœbus' fiery car
 In haste was climbing up the eastern hill,
 Full envious, that night so long his room did fill.

The

The tardy day, he to his labors hies

Gladsome, intent on somewhat that may ease 755

Unhealthy mortals, and with curious search

754. ————— *He to his labors hies*

Gladsome &c.]

This description of the employments of learned virtuous leisure in rural retirement is very beautiful. It reminds us of the following highly-finished lines of Mr. Pope:

Happy next him, who to these shades retires,
Whom Nature charms, and whom the Muse inspires;
Whom humbler joys of home-felt quiet please,
Successive study, exercise and ease.
He gathers health from herbs the forest yields,
And of their fragrant physic spoils the fields:
With chemic arts exalts the mineral powers,
And draws the aromatic souls of flowers:
Now marks the course of rolling orbs on high,
O'er figur'd worlds now travels with his eye;
Of ancient writ unlocks the learned store,
Consults the dead, and lives past ages o'er;
Or, wand'ring thoughtful in the silent wood,
Attends the duties of the wise and good.

WINDSOR FOREST, V. 237.

755. ————— *intent on somewhat that may ease*

Unhealthy mortals, and with curious search

Examines all the properties of herbs.]

Philips's favorite study was natural history, particularly botany. This was in the line of his intended profession, which was that of physic. His partiality for the study of nature probably determined his choice of that profession, which his own ill health made him incapable of following. His friend, Edmund Smith, in his verses to his memory, notices his study of physic and botany.

————— his capacious mind
Judicious physic's noble art to gain
All drugs and plants explor'd, alas! in vain;
The drugs and plants their drooping master fail'd,
Nor goodness now nor learning aught avail'd.

This was possibly suggested by a passage in Milton's *EPITAPHIUM DAMONIS*, where, having touched on his friend Deodati's skill in botany, he adds,

Ah! pereant herbæ, pereant artesque medentum,
Gramina postquam ipsi nil proficere magistro.

Examines

Examines all the properties of herbs,
 Fossils, and minerals, that th'embowell'd earth
 Displays, if by his industry he can
 Benefit human race; or else his thoughts 760
 Are exercis'd with speculations deep
 Of good, and just, and meet, and the wholesome rules
 Of temperance, and aught that may improve
 The moral life; not sedulous to rail,
 Nor with envenom'd tongue to blast the fame 765
 Of harmless men, or secret whispers spread
 'Mong faithful friends, to breed distrust and hate.
 Studious of virtue, he no life observes
 Except his own; his own employs his cares,

757. *Examines all the properties of herbs.*]

Milton in his *PENSEROSO*, admits botany as one of the pleasures of the Pensive Man, in his Hermitage.

Where I may sit and rightly spell
 Of every star that heaven doth shew,
 And every herb that sips the dew.

V. 170.

On which last line Mr. Warton observes, "It seems probable that
 " Milton was a student in botany. For he speaks with great pleasure of
 " the hopes he had formed of being assisted in this study by his friend
 " Charles Deodate, who was a physician. *EPITAPH. DAMON.*
V. 150."

Tu mihi percurres medicos, tua gramina, succos,
 Helleborumque, humileque crocos, foliumque hyacinthi,
 Quasque habet ista palus herbas, arteque medentum.

760. ——— or *else his thoughts*
Are exercis'd with speculations deep
Of good, and just, and meet.—]

Some of these expressions may be traced to Milton, *P. L.* ix. 602.

Thenceforth TO SPECULATIONS HIGH, OR DEEP,
 I TURN'D MY THOUGHT.—]

Large

Large subject! that he labors to refine 770
 Daily, nor of his little stock denies
 Fit alms, to Lazars merciful and meek.

Thus sacred Virgil liv'd, from courtly vice
 And baits of pompous Rome secure; at court
 Still thoughtful of the rural honest life, 775

773. *Thus sacred Virgil liv'd, from courtly vice,
 And baits of pompous Rome secure,——]*

The epithet of *sacred* might have been suggested by an Epigram of Martial.

Temporibus nostris ætas cum cedat avorum,
 Creverit et major cum duce Roma suo:
 Ingenium SACRI miraris abesse MARONIS,
 Nec quemquam tantâ bella sonare tubâ?

L. viii. Ep. 56.

Horace terms Virgil *optimus Virgilius* (L. i. Sat. 6.) and, in the preceding satire, speaking of him, and his two other friends, Plotius and Varius, he describes them

——— animæ, quales neque candidiores
 Terra tulit.———

Virgil's character seems to be marked with much goodness of disposition, great amiableness of manners, and an aversion to the disturbances of busy life, and the factions and intrigues of courts.—— Dr. Warton traces, in their writings, a certain similarity of disposition between Virgil and our Poet.

"Philips's Cider" (says that elegant and judicious Critic, in his *Reflections upon Didactic Poetry*) "is a very close and happy imitation of the Georgic, and conveys to us the fullest idea of Virgil's manner, whom he hath exactly followed on a pregnant brevity of style, in throwing in frequent moral reflections, in varying the method of giving his precepts, in his digressions, and in his happy address in returning again to his subject; in his knowledge and love of philosophy, medicine, agriculture, and antiquity; and in a certain primæval simplicity of manners, which is so conspicuous in both."

775. *Still thoughtful of the rural honest life.]*

Cicero, in his defence of Sext. Roscius, has the following passage, from which our Poet might have borrowed his "*rural honest life*."

Sed permultos et ego novi, et, nisi me fallit animus, unusquisque vestrum, qui et ipsi incensi sunt studio, quod ad agrum colendum attinet: VITAMQUE HANC RUSTICAM, quam tu probo et crimini putas esse oportere, et HONESTISSIMAM et suavissimam esse arbitrantur. *Tom. i. P. 144. Edit. Grav. et. Var.*

And

And how t'improve his grounds, and how himself.
 Best Poet! fit exemplar for the tribe
 Of Phœbus! Nor less fit Mæonides,
 Poor eyeless pilgrim! And, if after these,
 If after these another I may name, 780
 Thus tender Spenser liv'd, with mean repast
 Content, depress'd by penury and pine
 In foreign realm; yet not debas'd his verse
 By fortune's frowns. And, had that other bard,

778. ————— *Mæonides,]*

Milton had sung of Homer, under the name of MÆONIDES.

P. L. iii. 35.

781. *Spenser.]*

Edmund Spenser, the celebrated author of the *Faery Queen*, is said to have been descended from the same family of the Spensers in Northamptonshire, from whom the present Duke of Marlborough traces his pedigree, and was in the humble situation of a Sizer at Pembroke College in Cambridge. Having completed his degrees, he retired to the north of England, where he continued to lead an obscure life for some years; but, being induced to quit his retirement in 1578, and to visit London, he was introduced to Mr. (afterwards Sir Philip) Sydney, the Mæcenas of the age, and by him presented to Queen Elizabeth, who made him Poet Laureat. The next year he went to Ireland as Secretary to Lord Grey de Wilton, then appointed Lord Lieutenant of that kingdom, and coming back with him, in 1582, continued in London till after the death of his patron, Sir Philip Sydney; when, having obtained a grant of some forfeited lands in the county of Cork, he returned to Ireland, and fixed himself at the Castle of Kilcolman, where the river Mulla, which he has finely introduced into his poems, ran through his grounds. Here he married, and principally resided, untill, on the rebellion of Lord Tyrone, who ravaged the whole county of Cork, he was obliged to fly for safety to England, where he died in extreme poverty, in the year 1599.

782. ——— *depress'd by penury and pine]*

His raw-bone cheeks, through PENURY AND PINE,
 Were shrunk into his jaws as he did never dine.

FAERY QUEEN, B. i. C. 9. S. 35.

784. ————— *And had that other bard, &c.]*

Addison, in his *Account of the Greatest English Poets*, having spoken of Milton, has a passage somewhat similar to this of our Author.

O had

Oh! had but he, that first ennobled song
With holy raptures, like his Abdiel been,

O had the Poet ne'er profan'd his pen,
To varnish o'er the guilt of faithless men,
His other works might have deserv'd applause;
But now the language can't support the cause:
While the clear current, tho' serene and bright,
Betrays a bottom odious to the sight.

The Muses and their genuine votaries, without attacking Milton's party principles, may well arraign the violence with which he entered into the political controversies of his time. "An Editor of Milton's juvenile poems" (says the late Mr. Warton) "cannot but express his concern, that the number is so inconsiderable. With Milton's *mellow bangings*, delicious as they are, we reasonably rest contented: but we are justified in regretting, that he has left so few of his early blossoms, not only because they are so exquisitely sweet, but because so many more might have naturally been expected. And this regret is yet aggravated, when we consider the cause which prevented the production of more, and intercepted the progress of so promising a spring: when we recollect that the vigorous portion of his life, that those years, in which imagination is on the wing, were unworthily and unprofitably wasted on temporary topics, on elaborate, but perishable dissertations in defence of innovation and anarchy. To this employment he sacrificed his eyes, his health, his repose, his native propensities, his elegant studies. Smit with the deplorable polemics of Puritanism, he suddenly ceased to gaze on *such fights as youthful poets dream*. The numerous and noble plans of tragedy, which he had deliberately formed with the discernment and selection of a great poetical mind, were at once interrupted and abandoned, and have now left, to a disappointed posterity, only a few naked lines and confused sketches. Instead of embellishing original tales of chivalry, of cloathing the fabulous achievements of the early British Kings and champions in the gorgeous trappings of Epic attire, he wrote *SMECTYMNUS* and *TETRACHORDON*, apologies for fanatical preachers, and the doctrine of divorces." — The late Biographer of our English Poets imputes the part that Milton took in politics to a native violence of temper and a disinclination to government, even the mildest. "Milton's republican-ism (says Dr. Johnson) was, I am afraid, founded in an envious hatred of greatness, and a sullen desire of independance; in petulance, impatient of controul, and pride, disdainful of superiority. He hated monarchs in the state, and prelates in the church; because he hated all whom he was required to obey. It is to be suspected, that his predominant desire was to destroy, rather than establish, and that he felt not so much the love of liberty, as repugnance to authority." — This is rather strong. — But Bishop Warburton, in *A Letter to Doctor Birch, on the Character and Compositions of Milton*, ascribes his violence in politics

'Mong many faithless strictly faithful found,
Unpity'd he should not have wail'd his orbs,

tics to quite another cause. Having described Milton as a complete *time-server*, he thus proceeds. "It is true he was steady in one thing, namely, his aversion to the Court and Royal Family; but, I suspect, it was because he was not received among the wits favorably; he, who was so far superior to them all. I take this to be owing to the stiffness of his style and manner, so contrary to that of the Court, who were then enervating themselves on the model of France."

786. ——— like his *Abdiel* been,

'Mong many faithless strictly faithful found.]

Milton had described the Seraph *Abdiel*

—— FAITHFUL FOUND

AMONG THE FAITHLESS, only faithful he ——

P. L. B. v. V. 897.

788. *Unpity'd he shou'd not have wail'd his orbs,*

That roll'd in vain to find the piercing ray,

And found no dawn, by dim suffusion veil'd.]

Such is almost literally the description Milton gives of his blindness in the third book of his *PARADISE LOST*; which having opened with a most poetical and sublime address to light, he thus proceeds;

——— thee I revisit safe,

And feel thy sovran vital lamp; but thou

Revisit'st not these eyes, THAT ROLL IN VAIN

TO FIND THY PIERCING RAY, AND FIND NO DAWN;

So thick a drop serene hath quench'd their ORBS,

OR DIM SUFFUSION VEIL'D.

Nothing can indeed be more pathetically beautiful than his *WAILINGS* of his own situation that follow:

Yet not the more

Cease I to wander where the Muses haunt

Clear spring, or shady grove, or sunny hill,

Smit with the love of sacred song; but chief

Thee, Sion, and thy flow'ry brooks beneath,

That wash thy hallow'd feet, and warbling flow,

Nightly I visit: nor sometimes forget

Those other two equall'd with me in fate,

So were I equall'd with them in renown,

Blind *Thamyris* and blind *Mæonides*,

And *Tiresias* and *Phineus* prophets old:

Then feed on thoughts, that voluntary move

Harmonious numbers; as the wakeful bird

Sings darkling, and in shadiest covert hid

Tunes her nocturnal note. Thus with the year

Seasons return, but not to me returns

Day,

That roll'd in vain to find the piercing ray,
 And found no dawn, by dim suffusion veil'd. 790
 But he—however let the Muse abstain,
 Nor blast his fame from whom she learn'd to sing
 In much inferior strains, grovelling beneath
 Th' Olympian hill, on plains and vales intent,
 Mean follower. There let her rest a-while,
 Pleas'd with the fragrant walks, and cool retreat. 796

Day, or the sweet approach of ev'n or morn,
 Or sight of vernal bloom, or summer's rose,
 Or flocks, or herds, or human face divine;
 But cloud instead, and ever-during dark
 Surrounds me, from the cheerful ways of men
 Cut off, and for the book of knowledge fair
 Presented with a universal blank
 Of nature's works, to me expung'd and ras'd,
 And wisdom at one entrance quite shut out.

In the opening of his *SAMSON AGONISTES* also, where Samson laments his own blindness, every word seems dictated by the Poet's exquisite sensibility of his own situation.

794. *Th' Olympian Hill* ———]

Philips had here in view the opening of the seventh book of the *PARADISE LOST*.

Descend from heaven, Urania, by that name
 If rightly thou art call'd, whose voice divine
 Following above TH' OLYMPIAN HILL I soar,
 Above the flight of Pegasean wing.



A R G U M E N T

OF

B O O K II,

Dedication to MR. HARCOURT. Subject resumed. Bad effects of blights, when the fruit is forming. Autumn, the season of gathering Apples. Cider-mill, and press, described. Cider-washings. Possibility of preserving and ripening wind-fall Apples. Caution against endeavoring to improve Cider, by mixing any thing with the pure juice of the Apple;—and against boiling it. Tithe of Apples to be paid. Signs of fair weather, and of fertile seasons. Each season produces its appropriate fruits. Wine made of different sorts of fruits. Mead. Birch and Cowslip wines. Usquebaugh drunk in Ireland; Mum and Geneva in Holland. A drink made of Juniper-berries, drunk by the Northern Nations. Persons in hot countries obliged to drink frequently. Cider should be kept two years in cask before it is bottled;—may be made of various sorts of Apples, ground and pressed together;—often resembles different kinds of wines so exactly, as to be mistaken by foreigners for the genuine wine that is the particular growth of their own country;—should not be racked until it is quite fine;—should be bottled in the Spring. Glass; how made, and bottles blown. Different sorts of Cider.

ARGUMENT.

Cider require to be kept a different length of time in bottle, before they are fit for drinking. Potency of Stire Cider. The Farmer's Feast. Praise of Bacchus, Christmas Gambols, and the Rustic Ball. Temperance recommended. Fatal consequences of Intemperance. Battle of the Centaurs and Lapithæ. Civil-war between CHARLES I. and the PARLIAMENT. Panegyric on King CHARLES, and on Queen ANNE. England happy in a Monarchic Government. The contentions of the Heptarchy, and wars under our first Kings, contrasted with the peaceable and happy reign of EDGAR. The Atchievements of Richard COEUR DE LION in the Crusades. Victories of EDWARD III. in France. Miseries of the civil-war between the Houses of YORK and LANCASTER. These Houses united in the person of HENRY VII. The Crowns of England and Scotland united in JAMES I. Act of UNION between the two Kingdoms. The power and importance it gives to BRITAIN.

C I D E R.

BOOK II.

O HARCOURT, whom th' ingenuous love of arts
Has carry'd from thy native soil, beyond
Th' eternal Alpine snows, and now detains
In Italy's waste realms! how long must we

1. *Harcourt.*]

Simon, son of Lord Chancellor Harcourt, was the fellow-collegian of our Author. He spoke verses to Queen Anne, at Christ Church, when she visited the University of Oxford in August 1702; but, at the time this poem was written and published, was abroad on his travels. He served, in the two last parliaments of the Queen's reign, for the boroughs of Aylesbury and Wallingford; and marrying Elizabeth, daughter of John Evelyn, Esq. and sister of Sir John Evelyn, of Wootton in Surrey, Bart. left one son, Simon, afterwards Earl of Harcourt, and father to the present Earl; and two daughters. He died in 1720, at Paris, from whence his body was brought to England, and interred at Stanton Harcourt, in Oxfordshire, where a monument is erected to his memory, with the following Epitaph by Mr. Pope, which marks that Poet's affectionate regard for Mr. Harcourt, more than it displays any peculiar talent for this species of composition.

To this sad shrine, whoe'er thou art, draw near,
Here lies the friend most lov'd, the son most dear:
Who ne'er knew joy, but friendship might divide,
Nor gave his father grief, but when he dy'd.
How vain is Reason, Eloquence how weak!
If *Pope* must tell what HARCOURT cannot speak.
O let thy once-lov'd friend inscribe thy stone,
And with a father's sorrows, mix his own!

This was a debt due from Mr. Pope to the memory of a friend, who had complimented him on the appearance of his Poems, according to the custom of that time, with a copy of verses prefixed to his works; where, among the great names that offer their tribute at the shrine of Poetry,

Lament thy absence, whilst in sweet sojourn 5
 Thou view'st the reliques of old Rome, or what
 Unrival'd Authors by their presence made
 For ever venerable, rural seats,

Poetry, that of Simon Harcourt appears, not less to his own credit, than that of the bard he celebrates. — Mr. Harcourt was a Scholar and a Poet. A Latin Poem of his is printed in the second volume of the *Musæ Anglicanæ*; and he has been said to have been the author of *The Judgment of Venus*, printed among Prior's Poems.

The family of Harcourt is very ancient. They are descended, together with the noble family of that name in France, from Bernard, a nobleman of the blood-royal of Saxony, who was second in command to Duke Rollo, in his descent upon Normandy, in the year 876, and obtained, with other Lordships, that of Harcourt, as the reward of his services upon that occasion. Anchitel, great-grandson of Bernard, was the first of the family who took the surname of Harcourt. His two eldest sons attended William the Conqueror to England; of whom Robert, the second, was the ancestor of the present Earl of Harcourt.

5. ————— in *sweet sojourn.*]

Milton uses *sojourn*, thus accented on the last syllable, in one place.

Thee I revisit now with bolder wing
 Escap'd the Stygian pool, though long detain'd
 In that obscure sojourn —

P. L. B. iii. V. 13.

6. ————— or *what*

Unrival'd Authors by their presence made
For ever venerable —]

There is a remarkable familiarity of expression between this passage and the following couplet in Pope's *WINDSOR FOREST*:

Led by the sound I roam from shade to shade,
 BY GOD-LIKE POETS VENERABLE MADE.

V. 267.

The veneration which we habitually entertain for any place that has been the residence of persons, whom we have much loved or admired, is beautifully described in a passage of Cicero *DE LEGIBUS*. L. ii. C. 2.

Movemur enim nescio quo pacto locis ipsis, in quibus eorum, quos diligimus, aut admiramur, adsunt vestigia. Me quidem illæ ipsæ nostræ Athenæ non tam operibus magnificis exquisitisque antiquorum artibus delectant, quam recordatione summorum virorum, ubi quisque habitare, ubi federe, ubi disputare sit solitus: studiosæque eorum etiam sepulcra contemplor.

Tibur,

Tibur, and Tusculum, or Virgil's urn,
 Green with immortal bays, which haply thou, 10
 Respecting his great name, do'st now approach
 With bended knee, and strow with purple flowers;
 Unmindful of thy friends, that ill can brook
 This long delay? At length, dear youth, return,
 Of wit and judgment ripe in blooming years, 15
 And Britain's Isle with Latian knowledge grace.
 Return, and let thy father's worth excite

10. *Green with immortal bays——*]

The Tomb of Virgil (or at least the ruined hut, which is shewn to Travellers, as the spot where the ashes of the Poet were deposited) stands on the mountain of Paufilipo, in the neighbourhood of Naples; where an ancient bay-tree (as Dr. Moore, in his *View of Society and Manners in Italy*, well observes) “with infinite propriety over-hang's it.”

15. *Of wit and judgment ripe in blooming years]*

This is Virgil's *Animi maturus*. *ÆN.* ix. 246. Or from his description of Iulus, V. 310, of the same book:

Ante annos animumque gerens curamque virilem.

17. *——— thy father's worth——]*

Lord Chancellor Harcourt, eldest son of Sir Philip Harcourt, (who was Member of Parliament for the county of Oxford, in the year 1681) was a student of Pembroke College in Oxford, and, having removed from thence to the Inner Temple, rose through the various great situations in the law to the highest of them. About the time that this Poem was published, he exchanged the office of Solicitor General for that of Attorney General; which last employment he quitted not long after by a voluntary resignation. He appeared as principal Counsel for Dr. Sacheverel, at his trial, when impeached by the House of Commons. On the change of the Ministry, in 1710, he was again made Attorney General; and, very shortly after, was appointed Lord Keeper of the Great Seal.—Sept. 31, 1711, he was created a Peer, by the title of Baron Harcourt, of Stanton Harcourt in Oxfordshire; and, the year following, was made Lord Chancellor, in which office he continued till the accession of George I. when the Great Seal was given to Lord Cowper. He became afterwards a great favorite with the King, who advanced him to the dignity of Viscount Harcourt, and made him one of the Lords Justices, at different times, when he visited his German dominions.

Thirst of pre-eminence. See, how the cause
 Of widows and of orphans he asserts,
 With winning rhetoric, and well-argu'd law ! 20
 Mark well his footsteps, and, like him, deserve
 Thy prince's favor, and thy country's love.

Meanwhile, although the Massic grape delights,

Lord Harcourt died July 29, 1727, aged 67, and was buried at Stanton Harcourt. He had three wives : by his first wife, Rebecca, daughter of Thomas Clarke, Esq. and widow of Sir Samuel Astry, of Henbury in Gloucestershire, Kt. he had issue, Simon above mentioned ; and two daughters, Anne, married to John Barlow, Esq. of Stebeek, in Pembrokeshire ; and Arabella, to Harcourt Aubery, Esq. of Clehonger in Herefordshire. Lord Harcourt was the friend of Pope, Swift, and the wits of that period. He was the zealous patron of our author during his life ; and testified his regard for him, when dead, by erecting a monument in Westminster Abbey to his memory.

18. ———— See, how the cause
 Of widows and of orphans he asserts,
 With winning rhetoric, and well argu'd law !]

A strong attestation of Lord Harcourt's great eloquence and legal knowledge may be adduced from the preamble to the patent, by which he was at first advanced to the Peerage.—— Having recited the antiquity and warlike actions of his family, it says ; “ Nor is there one of all that
 “ race, descended from such noble ancestors, who has not been eminent
 “ for his love to his country, and loyalty to his Prince. He suffered, indeed, in his paternal inheritance, which was diminished by the fury of
 “ the civil wars ; but not in his glory, which, being acquired by military valour, he, as a lawyer, has advanced by the force of his wit and
 “ eloquence ; for we have understood, that his faculty in speaking is so
 “ full of variety, that many doubt, whether he is fitter to manage causes
 “ in the lower court, or to speak before a full parliament ; but it is confessed by all, that AMONG THE LAWYERS HE IS THE MOST ELO-
 “ QUENT ORATOR ; AND AMONG THE ORATORS, THE MOST ABLE
 “ LAWYER.”

23. ———— although the Massic grape delights,
 Pregnant of racy juice, and Formian bills
 Temper thy cups,]

The mountain *Gaurus*, or *Massicus*, made a part of the *Ager Falernus*—
 nus, and probably produced the choicest wine of that district ; a

Pregnant of racy juice, and Formian hills
 Temper thy cups, yet, wilt thou not reject 25
 Thy native liquors. Lo! for thee my mill
 Now grinds choice Apples, and the British vats
 O'er flow with generous Cider: far remote
 Accept this labor, nor despise the Muse,
 That, passing lands and seas, on thee attends. 30
 Thus far of trees; the pleasing task remains

the best Falernian wine seems to have been frequently called *Massic*. Sir Edward Barry, in his very ingenious and classical *Observations on the Wines of the Ancients*, says that all the wines which were made from any part of the *Ager Falernus*, were frequently included in the general denomination of *Massic* or *Falernian*. Which being admitted; the whole of the above passage becomes a close translation of the concluding lines of an Ode of Horace to Mæcenas.

———— mea nec FALERNÆ
 TEMPERANT VITES, NEQUE FORMIANI
 POCULA COLLES.

L. I. Ode 20.

27. ————— the British vats
 O'erflow with generous Cider——]

This is from a part of Virgil's invocation of Bacchus, GEORGIC.

ii. 6.

Huc pater O Lenæ, (tuis hæc omnia plena
 Muneribus: tibi pampineo gravidus autumnno
 Floret ager: SPUMAT PLENIS VINDEMIA LABRIS.)

Great father Bacchus! to my song repair;
 For clustering grapes are thy peculiar care:
 For thee large bunches load the bending vine,
 And the last blessings of the year are thine;
 To thee his joys the jolly Autumn owes,
 When the fermenting juice the vat o'erflows.

DRYDEN.

30. Thus far of trees;]
 Thus Virgil opens his second GEORGIC.

HACTENUS ARVORUM, &c.

To sing of Wines, and Autumn's blest increase.
 Th' effects of art are shewn ; yet what avails
 'Gainst Heaven? Oft, notwithstanding all thy care
 To help thy plants, when the small fruitery seems 35
 Exempt from ills, an oriental blast
 Disastrous flies, soon as the hind, fatigu'd,
 Unyokes his team : the tender freight, unskill'd

34. ——— *Oft, notwithstanding all thy care
 To help thy plants, when the small fruitery seems
 Exempt from ills, an oriental blast
 Disastrous flies——]*

One of the earliest hypotheses, respecting Blights, was, that they are usually produced by an Easterly Wind, bringing quantities of insects eggs along with it from some distant place, which, being lodged on the surface of the leaves and flowers of fruit trees, cause them to shrivel up and perish. But later Enquirers have, from repeated observations and experiments, concluded them to arise from different causes. A principal one is a continued dry easterly Wind for several days together, without the intervention of showers or any morning dew, by which the perspiration in the tender blossoms is stopped, so that in a short time they wither and decay. But the most destructive species of blight, and one for which, it is said, there is no prevention or remedy, is what is called a Fire-blast, which is supposed to be effected by volumes of transparent flying vapors, that revolve into such forms, as make the rays of the sun converge enough to scorch the plants or trees they fall upon.

37. ——— *soon as the hind fatigu'd
 Unyokes his team——]*

The Roman Poets have thus mark'd the evening.

Adspice, ARATRA JUGO REFERUNT SUSPENSÆ JUVENCI;
 Et sol crescentes decedens duplicat umbras.

Virg. ECL. ii. 66.

——— Sol ubi montium
 Mutaret umbras, et JUGA DEMERET
 BOBUS FATIGATIS——

Hor. L. iii. Ode 6.

And Milton, in his Comus, V. 291. has the same rural description of Evening :

Two such I saw, what time the labor'd ox
 In his loose traces from the furrow came.

To

To bear the hot disease, distemper'd pines
 In the year's prime ; the deadly plague annoys 40
 The wide inclosure. Think not vainly now
 To treat thy neighbours with mellifluous cups,
 Thus disappointed : if the former years
 Exhibit no supplies, alas ! thou must
 With tasteless water wash thy drougthy throat. 45

A thousand accidents the farmer's hopes
 Subvert, or check ; uncertain all his toil,
 'Till lusty Autumn's lukewarm days, allay'd
 With gentle colds, insensibly confirm
 His ripening labors. Autumn to the fruits 50
 Earth's various lap produces vigor gives,
 Equal, intenerating ; milky grain,
 Berries, and sky-dy'd plums, and what in coat

51. ——— *earth's various lap*———]
 This is possibly taken from Spenser's *Faery Queen*, B. ii. C. 6. S. 15.
 While, nothing envious, NATURE then forth throws
 Out of her FRUITFUL LAP———

Milton, also, in his most beautiful description of the Garden of Eden,
 speaks of

——— the FLOWERY LAP
 Of some irriguous valley———

P. L. iv. 254.

53. ——— *sky-dy'd plums, and what in coat*
Rough, or soft rind, or bearded husk, or shell ;]
 ——— fruit of all kinds, IN COAT

ROUGH, OR SMOOTH RIND, OR BEARDED HUSK, OR SHELL ;
 Milton, PARADISE LOST. B. v V. 341.

Sky-dy'd may have been taken from Milton's *sky-tintur'd*, V. 285.
 of the same book.

Rough,

Rough, or soft rind, or bearded husk, or shell ;
 Fat olives, and Pistacio's fragrant nut, 55
 And the pine's tasteful apple: Autumn paints
 Ausonian hills with grapes, whilst English plains
 Blush with pomaceous harvests, breathing sweets.
 O let me now, when the kind early dew
 Unlocks th' embosom'd odors, walk among 60
 The well-rang'd files of trees, whose full-ag'd stores
 Diffuse ambrosial steams, than myrrh, or nard
 More grateful, or perfuming flowery bean !
 Soft-whispering airs, and the lark's matin song,
 Then woo to musing, and becalm the mind 65

58. ——— *pomaceous harvest*———]

I have somewhere seen MUSTUM POMACEUM written as Latin for Cider. But there is really no such Latin word as *pomaceus*.

59. ——— *when the kind early dew*

Unlocks embosom'd odors,]

Among the groves, the fountains, and the flowers,
 THAT OPEN NOW THEIR CHOICEST BOSOM'D SMELLS.

Milton, P. L. v. V. 126.

62. *Diffuse ambrosial steams, than myrrh or nard*

More grateful,]

Here are two beautiful passages of Milton blended together.

————— In her hand

A bough of fairest fruit that downy smil'd,
 New gather'd, and AMBROSIAL SMELL DIFFUS'D.

P. L. ix. V. 851.

Into the blissful field, through GROVES OF MYRRH
 AND FLOWERING ODORS, CASSIA, NARD, AND BALM,
 A WILDERNESS OF SWEETS—

P. L. v. V. 292.

Ambrosial *steam* might be suggested by *ambrosial night* EXHALING from the mount of God. P. L. v. V. 642.

64. *Soft-whispering airs, and the lark's matin song,*]

The epithet *soft-whispering* may have been taken from the following most beautiful passage of Milton, P. L. iv. 325.

Under

Perplex'd with irksome thoughts. Thrice happy time!
 Best portion of the various year, in which
 Nature rejoiceth smiling on her works,
 Lovely, to full perfection wrought ! But, ah !
 Short are our joys, and neighbouring griefs disturb
 Our pleasant hours. Inclement winter dwells
 Contiguous : forthwith, frosty blasts deface
 The blithsome year ; trees of their shrivel'd fruits
 Are widow'd ; dreary storms o'er all prevail.

Under a tuft of shade, that on a green
 Stood WHISPERING SOFT, by a fresh fountain's side
 They sat them down——

As well as the *lark's matin song* from the beginning of the fifth Book :

—— THE SHRILL MATIN SONG
 Of birds on every bough——

66. *Perplex'd with irksome thoughts——*]

Possibly from the following description of the fallen Angels :

—— each his several way
 Pursues, as inclination or sad choice
 Leads him PERPLEX'D, where he may likeliest find
 Truce to his RESTLESS THOUGHTS, and entertain
 The IRKSOME hours.

PARADISE LOST, ii. 523.

67. *Best portion of the various year——*]

Quo PARS OPTIMA nuncupatur ANNI.

Martial, L. ix. Ep. 12.

69. —— *but ah!*

*Short are our joys, and neighbouring griefs disturb
 Our pleasant hours. Inclement winter dwells
 Contiguous——*]

This seems to be from Horace's

Pomifer Autumnus fruges effuderit ; et mox
 BRUMA RECURRIT INERS—— L. iv. Ode 7.

74. —— *Are widow'd——*]

Foliis VIDUANTUR omi.

Hor. L. 2. Ode 9.

Now,

Now, now's the time ; ere hasty funs forbid 75
 To work, disburthen thou thy sapless wood
 Of its rich progeny ; the turgid fruit
 Abounds with mellow liquor : now exhort
 Thy hinds to exercise the pointed steel
 On the hard rock, and give a wheely form 80
 To the expected grinder : now prepare
 Materials for thy mill, a sturdy post
 Cylindric, to support the grinder's weight
 Excessive, and a flexile fallow entrench'd,
 Rounding, capacious of the juicy hord. 85

84. ————— *a flexile fallow entrench'd,
 Rounding, capacious of the juicy hord.]*

Spenser in his FAERY QUEEN, B. ii. C. 2., where he characterises the different sorts of trees, describes the Sallow (we may suppose, from its flexibility) as particularly useful in mills——

—— the SALLOW for the mill.

The trough of the Cider-mill, at the time Philips wrote, was very frequently made of wood : though Worlidge (who published his treatise on Cider in the year 1678) describes the Trough of the Horse-Mill as always made of stone.—Indeed a Mill with a wooden trough is now rarely to be met with in any part of the county of Hereford.

As the form and structure of Cider-mills, that are worked by horses, is not generally known, there being some counties where only hand-mills are used, in which the fruit is merely *torn in pieces*, and not *really ground* so as to stand a chance of making any good Cider ; it may not be improper here to insert a description of the best-constructed Cider-mill now in use.

“ A Cider-mill consists of a stone wheel” (the *grinder* of Philips), “ provincially a ‘runner,’ somewhat in the shape of a corn mill-stone, running on its edge in a circular stone trough, provincially, the ‘chace.’—The size of the runner varies from two and a half to four and a half feet diameter, and from nine to twelve inches in thickness ; which, in general, is even, like that of a grindstone : not varying like that of a mill-stone : the weight one or two tons.—The bottom of the chace is somewhat wider than the runner, that this may run freely. The
 “ inner

Nor must thou not be mindful of thy press,
Long ere the vintage; but with timely care

“ inner side rises perpendicularly, but the outer side spreads, so as to
“ make the top of the trough six or eight inches wider than the bottom;
“ to give freedom to the runner, and room to scatter in the fruit, stir it
“ up while grinding, and take out the ground matter. The depth nine
“ or ten inches. — The outer rim of the trough is three or four inches
“ wide, and the diameter of the inner circle, which the trough circum-
“ scribes, from four and a half, to five feet; according to the size of the
“ mill. — The entire bed of a middle-sized mill is about nine feet—
“ some ten—some few, twelve feet diameter: the whole being composed
“ of two, three, or four stones cramped together as one; and worked,
“ or, at least finished, after they are cramped together. — The best
“ stones are raised in the forest of Dean. They are mostly a dark,
“ reddish, grit-stone (non-calcareous), working with sufficient freedom,
“ yet sufficiently hard for this intention. The bed of the mill is formed,
“ and the trough partly hollowed, at the quarry; leaving a few inches
“ at the edge of each stone uncut out, as a bond to prevent its breaking
“ in carriage. — Much depends on the quality of the stone. It ought not
“ to be calcareous in whole, or in part; as the acid of the liquor would
“ corrode it. Nor should it be such as will communicate a disagreeable
“ tinge to the liquor. A clean-grained grindstone grit is the fittest for
“ this purpose. — The runner is moved by means of an axle passing
“ through the centre with a long arm reaching without the bed of
“ the mill, for a horse to draw by; and with a short one passing to an
“ upright swivel” (the *sturdy post Cylindric* of our Author), “ turning
“ upon a pivot, in the centre of the stone; and steadied at the top, by
“ entering a bearing of the floor above. An iron bolt, with a large
“ head, passes through an eye in the lower part of the swivel, into the
“ end of the inner arm of the axis. Thus the requisite double motion
“ is obtained, and the stone kept perfectly upright (which it ought to
“ be) with great simplicity, and without stress to any part of the ma-
“ chine. — On the inner arm of the axis, about a foot from the runner,
“ is fixed (or ought to be, though it is frequently wanting) a cogged
“ wheel, working in a circle of cogs, fixed upon the bed of the mill.
“ The use of these wheels is to prevent the runner from sliding; to
“ which it is liable, when the mill is full; the matter, when nearly
“ ground, rising up in a body before the stone. Besides, by assisting
“ the rotatory motion of the stone, it renders the work more easy to
“ the horse. These wheels require to be made with great exactness;
“ and in a country, where carpenters are unaccustomed to them, a
“ mill-wright should be employed in fixing them.”

The above description of a Cider-mill is taken from Mr. Marshall's *Observations on the Orchards and Fruit Liquor of Herefordshire*, annexed to his *Rural Economy of Gloucestershire*, published in 1789. — It may not be improper to remark, that some of the most intelligent *Ciderists* of Herefordshire have expressed a wish, that Mr. Marshall (with so much

Shave the goat's shaggy beard, lest thou too late
 In vain should'st seek a strainer, to dispart
 The husky terrene dregs from purer Must. 90
 Be cautious next a proper steed to find,
 Whose prime is past; the vigorous horse disdains
 Such servile labors, or, if forc'd, forgets
 His past achievements and victorious palms.
 Blind Bayard rather, worn with work and years, 95

accuracy and judgment as he has displayed on the subject) had not confined his enquiries chiefly to the extremity of their county, but had found sufficient leisure to pursue them in the interior parts of it.—In the essential use of the large Stone Cider-Mill, they entirely agree with him, as this machine is the most powerful, yet invented for grinding the rind and kernels, which are generally allowed to impart the valuable qualities of color, strength, and flavor to Cider.

88. *Shave the goat's shaggy beard.*—]

As many goats were formerly kept in Herefordshire, it is possible that Cider-hairs were sometimes made of goat's hair. They are now made entirely of horse-hair.—But we may here trace our Poet to his Master's third Georgic.

Nec minus interea BARBAS INCANAQUE MENTA
 Cinyphii TONDENT HIRCI, SETASQUE COMANTES.

V. 311.

95. *Blind Bayard.*]

Bayardo is the name of Rinaldo's Horse, in Ariosto's *ORLANDO FURIOSO*.—We meet with "*Blind Bayards*" in *Britain's Remembrancer*, a Poem, in eight Cantos, by *George Wither*, written upon occasion of the Plague, which raged in London, in the year 1625.

I count not each man valiant, who dare die,
 Or venture on a mischief desperately,
 When either heat of youth, or wine, or passion
 Shall whet him on before consideration;
 For thus a beast will do, and hath, no doubt,
 As much foresight in what he goes about,
 As those BLIND BAYARDS, who courageous be
 In perils, whose events they do not see.

CANTO ii. p. 61. Ed. 1628. 12mo.

This Poet has been described as one "whose name would have been utterly forgotten, if it had not been preserved by *Swift*, as
 " a term

Shall roll th' unwieldy stone ; with sober pace
He'll tread the circling path, till dewy eve

“ a term of contempt.” Perhaps he is more known from a passage in *Hudibras*, where he is classed with *Prynne* and *Vicars*.—That Butler should ridicule Wither, who had been an officer in the Parliament-army, or that much abuse, originating in party-violence, should, at that time, be flung upon him, cannot be wondered at. Neither is it surprising, that a hasty * Collector of anecdotes and characters, for the laborious purpose of elucidating the history of every person of whom a print had ever been engraved, should, without much enquiry, retail the censures, which he met with, upon a person whom he considered of little consequence. But that the Editor of the *Old English Ballads* should speak so unworthily of one, from whose poems he had enriched his collection with two charming pieces, excites our astonishment.—To rescue the posthumous fame of Wither from oblivion or misrepresentation, a gentleman (whose fine taste, accurate discernment, and literary acquirements, eminently distinguish him) published *Extracts* from *Wither's Juvenilia*, which were printed in 1785, for J. SEWELL, *Cornhill*. The Selections, which are highly judicious, and accompanied with very excellent observations, are chiefly made from his Lyrical Pieces; nor does it appear that he had seen *Britain's Remembrancer*, as he takes no notice of it, but in the general list of the works of Wither.

The Editor therefore takes the liberty to trespass on the patience of his Readers, by inserting one specimen of that Poem, which may, perhaps, challenge comparison with any instance of the *Θεος ἀπο μηχανής* in antient or modern poetry.

————— it prov'd
A crying sin, and so extremely mov'd
God's gentleness, that angry he became ;
His brows were bended, and his eyes did flame,
Methought I saw it so ; and though I were
Afraid within his presence to appear,
My soul was rais'd above her common station,
Where what ensues I view'd by contemplation.
There is a spacious round, which bravely rears
Her arch above the top of all the spheres,
Until her bright circumference doth rise
Above the reach of man's, or angel's eyes,
Conveying thro' the bodies chryselline
Those rayes which on our lower globe do shine :
And all the great and lesser orbs do lie
Within the compass of that canopy.
In this large room of state is fix'd a throne,
From whence the wise Creator looks upon

* See Grainger's *Biographical Dictionary*, Art. WITHER.

From early dayſpring, pleas'd to find his age
Declining not unuſeful to his lord.

Some, when the preſs, by utmoſt vigor ſcrew'd, 100
Has drain'd the pulſous maſs, regale their ſwine
With the dry reſuſe; thou, more wiſe, ſhalt ſteep
Thy huſks in water, and again employ
The ponderous engine. Water will imbibe

His workmanſhip, and thence doth hear and ſee
All ſounds, all places, and all things that be.
Here ſat the King of Gods; and from about
His eye-lids ſo much terror ſparkled out,
That every circle of the heavens it ſhook,
And all the world did tremble at his look:
The proſpect of the ſky, that erſt was clear,
Did with a low'ring countenance appear;
The troubled air before his preſence fled;
The earth into her boſom ſhrunk her head;
The deeps did roar, the heights did ſtand amaz'd;
The moon and ſtars upon each other gaz'd;
The ſun did ſtand unmoved in his path;
The hoſt of heaven was frighted at his wrath;
And with a voice, which made all nature quake,
To this effect the great Eternal ſpake.

CANTO I. p. 17.

102. ————— ſhalt ſteep
*Thy huſks in water, and again employ
The pond'rous engine.]*

Water-cider (or Cider-kin, as it uſed to be called) is made by adding water to the fruit, already ground and preſſed, ſufficient to moiſten it, and then grinding and preſſing it a ſecond time. The liquor, thus produced, is ſoon fit for drinking, and is nearly as pleaſant as pure Cider, but will not keep more than a year. Water-cider is therefore ſeldom thought worth making, in a plentiful year of apples. At ſuch times, the general object is to make *good* Cider, rather than an extreme abundance of it. The practice then is, after the fruit has been completely preſſed, to take it out of the hairs, and return it to the mill without any water, for a ſecond grinding. It is then again put up in the hairs, and preſſed; when it will yield a conſiderable quantity of Cider, of a ſuperior quality to that which is produced only after the firſt grinding.—This circumſtance is worth noticing, as it ſhews how much the goodneſs of Cider depends upon the fruit being moſt perfectly ground,

The small remains of spirit, and acquire 105

A vinous flavor; this the peasants blithe

Will quaff, and whistle, as thy tinkling team

They drive, and sing of Fufca's radiant eyes.

Pleas'd with the medley draught. Nor shalt thou now

Reject the Apple-cheese, though quite exhaust; 110

Even now 'twill cherish, and improve the roots

Of sickly plants; new vigor hence convey'd

ground, which it can never be in those countries where only hand-mills are used; and where, on that account, we scarcely ever meet with Cider that has much strength, or flavor.

The ancients had their *secondary Wine*, called by the Greeks *δευτεριος οινος*, *πρωτοφανιος*, and *σιμυδολις*, by the Latins *lora*. According to Dioscorides, it was made by pouring three measures of water on the husks from which thirty measures of wine had been pressed; but he says it would not keep longer than a year. *L. 5. C. 9.*—Varro says, it was customary to give it to workmen, in winter, instead of wine.

108. ——— *sing of Fufca's radiant eyes.*]

When our Author speaks of "the beauty of the Herefordshire females" (V. 676. of the First Book), he ascribes it to the *magic of their eyes*. So where, in the succeeding lines of the same Book, he describes the *fair and modest virgin*, whom he would wish to *elect* as his *fate*, he notices her *heavenly eye*. Here too he makes his peasant sing of "*Fufca's radiant eyes*."—We may suppose him therefore, whenever he sung of beauty, to have had in his mind the person of his disdainful mistress, who, it has been already observed, (See note on V. 692. B. 1.) was "an agreeable brunette, with a full black piercing eye."—Thus eminent painters, in painting a Heroine, a Goddess, or even a Madona, have generally given them that peculiar beauty, which characterised their own respective mistresses.

110. ——— *the Apple-cheese.*]

The Apples, when ground, are made up for pressing, in several layers of hair-cloths, into a pile, which is provincially named the *cheese*—a term (as Mr. Marshall observes) somewhat awkwardly borrowed from the Dairy.

111. ——— *'twill cherish, and improve the roots
Of sickly plants.*]

The husks of the Apples (provincially the *Cider-must*) are generally thought to be but a very poor manure. They are, however, left to
rot

Will yield an harvest of unusual growth :
Such profit springs from husks discreetly us'd.

The tender Apples, from their parents rent 115
By stormy shocks, must not neglected lie
The prey of worms. A frugal man I knew,
Rich in one barren acre, which, subdu'd
By endless culture, with sufficient Must
His casks replenish'd yearly: he no more 120
Desir'd, nor wanted, diligent to learn
The various seasons, and by skill repel
Invading pests; successful in his cares,
Till the damp Libyan wind, with tempests arm'd

rot and mix with the dung of the farm-yard, to add to the general stock of manure.

115. *The tender Apples, from their parents rent
By stormy shocks, must not neglected lie.*]

The wind-fall Apples (as they are called) are collected into heaps, and made into an early indifferent Cider.

117. ——— *A frugal man I knew,
Rich in one barren acre.*—]

In this fanciful description of an artificial method of ripening apples, that are blown down by the wind in an unripe state, our Poet seems to have had in his mind Virgil's admired description of the *Old Corycian*, in his fourth Georgic.

118. ——— *subdu'd
By endless culture* —]

Ante Jovem nulli SUBIGEBANT arva coloni

Virg. G. iv. 125.

124. ——— *Libyan wind, with tempests arm'd*—]
This is Virgil's

—— CREBERQUE PROCELLIS

Africus——

ÆN. I. 89.

Milton describes the winds

—— ARM'D with ice,

And snow, and hail, and stormy gust and flaw.

P. L. x. 697,
Outrageous,

Outrageous, bluster'd horrible amidst 125

His Cider-grove : o'erturn'd by furious blasts

The fightly ranks fall prostrate, and around

Their fruitage scatter'd, from the genial boughs

Stripp'd immature : yet did he not repine,

Nor curse his stars ; but prudent, his fall'n heaps 130

Collecting, cherish'd with the tepid wreaths

Of tedded grafs, and the sun's mellowing beams

Rival'd with artful heats, and thence procur'd

A costly liquor, by improving time

Equal'd with what the happiest vintage bears. 135

But this I warn thee, and shall always warn ;

No heterogeneous mixtures use, as some

With watery turnips have debas'd their wines,

Too frugal ; nor let the crude humours dance

In heated brass, steaming with fire intense, 140

Although Devonian much commends the use

139. ——— *nor let the crude humours dance
In heated brass, steaming with fire intense,
Although Devonian much commends the use
Of strengthening Vulcan.]*

——— behold this cordial julep, here,
That flames, and DANCES in his chrystal bounds.

COMUS, 672.

The Ancients were used to boil some of their must, or wine fresh from the press, till a fourth part, or a third, or sometimes half, was evaporated. The must thus boiled down, according to Columella, *L. 12. C. 20. 21.* was put into some sorts of wine to make them keep. Philips, seems here to have had in his mind Virgil's description of this boiling of wine, in his first *GEORGIC*, *V. 295.*

Aut dulcis Musti VULCANO DECOQUIT HUMOREM,
Et foliis undam TEPIDI despumat AHENI.

It

Of strengthening Vulcan; with their native strength
Thy wines sufficient other aid refuse,

It was formerly the custom to boil Cider, and sometimes to add spices to it. The object of this process was to make it stronger; and accordingly it was boiled, as soon as pressed, and kept scummed continually till its colour was considerably heightened. This custom has long been disused in Herefordshire; and is continued only in some parts of Devonshire, where the fruit is of an inferior kind, and yields a very poor liquor. — In the last Publication of the *Bath Agriculture Society*, there is an account of a *Method of boiling Cider to make Cider-wine*; in which it is mentioned, that a great quantity of Cider has been boiled down into wine, in the county of Somerset. From the specimens however produced before the Society, and the investigation of the process, it appears to be neither a pleasant, nor a wholesome liquor. It seems indeed, that Cider, which by any process could be made stronger than the natural juice of the Apple, would lose more, in flavor and richness, than it could possibly acquire in point of strength. The natural strength of Cider of the best kinds, when properly made, and ground in horse-mills, is so considerable, that there have been instances of its keeping twenty or thirty years, or even a longer time, in the greatest perfection.

It may not be improper in this place, to give a short account of the common Herefordshire

METHOD OF MAKING CIDER.

The fruit is gathered when quite ripe; which is known by its beginning to fall. The Apples, when got together, are laid in the open air, in heaps of about a foot and a half, or two foot deep; but not more, lest they should heat. When they begin to decay they are fit for grinding; those that are black-rotten being first thrown away. The fruit is then ground, till the rind and kernels are well bruised, which is supposed to add much to the flavor and strength of the liquor. It is not pressed as soon as ground, but is put to stand for a day, or somewhat more, in a large open vessel. It is then pressed between several layers of hair-cloths, in the press, and the liquor is received in a vat, from which it is removed into casks, which stand in any cool place, or even in the open air, with their bung holes open. These casks are watched with great care, till the Cider (in the provincial language) *drops fine*, when it is immediately racked off from the lees, into other casks in the cellar. This first racking is of the greatest consequence, as Cider which is suffered to become foul again, by missing the first opportunity of racking it when fine, will never make a prime liquor. After what is clear has been racked off, there remains a quantity of lees, which being filtered through coarse linen bags, in the form of jelly-bags, yield a very bright and strong liquor, but extremely flat, which is added to the Cider already racked, and, by its strength and flatness, contributes to prevent or check fermentation. — The great object, at this time, is to prevent fermentation, an excess of which, is sure to make Cider thin and acid.

The

And, when th'allotted orb of time's complete,
Are more commended than the labor'd drinks. 145

Nor let thy avarice tempt thee to withdraw
The priest's appointed share: with cheerful heart
The tenth of thy increase bestow, and own
Heaven's bounteous goodness, that will sure repay
Thy grateful duty. This neglected, fear 150
Signal vengeance, such as overtook

A miser, that unjustly once withheld,
The clergy's due. Relying on himself,
His fields he tended, with successful care,
Early, and late, when or unwish'd-for rain 155
Descended, or unseasonable frosts
Curb'd his increasing hopes, or when around
The clouds dropp'd fatness; in the middle sky

The casks are therefore not filled quite full, neither are they stopped quite close, and when the Cider inclines to ferment, it is again racked; which it sometimes requires two or three times. It must not however be racked, unless when it is absolutely necessary for the purpose already mentioned; as every racking is supposed to weaken it. This therefore must depend upon the practical skill of the farmer, and seems to be that critical part of the management, for which no adequate rules can be prescribed. — When all probability of fermentation is over, the casks should be filled up with Cider of the best quality, and the bung be closed in firm with rosin.

144. ——— *when th'allotted orb of time's complete,*]
This is Virgil's

——— PERFECTO TEMPORIS ORBE ———

ÆN. vi. 745.

158. *The clouds dropp'd fatness*]
Thy CLOUDS DROP FATNESS.

Psal. lxxv. 12. *Old Translation.*

Q

The

The dew suspended staid, and left unmoist
 His execrable glebe. Recording this, 160
 Be just, and wise, and tremble to transgress.

Learn now the promise of the coming year
 To know, that, by no flattering signs abus'd,
 Thou wisely may'st provide. The various moon
 Prophetic, and attendant stars explain 165
 Each rising dawn; ere icy crusts surmount
 The current stream, the heavenly orbs serene
 Twinkle with trembling rays, and Cynthia glows

160. *His execrable glebe.*]

Execrable here stands for *accursed*; according to the classical signification of *execrabilis*.

161. *Be just and wise, and tremble to transgress—*

Possibly from Virgil's

Discite justitiam moniti, et non temnere divos.

ÆN. vi. 620.

Forewarn'd by me, be just, and fear the Gods.

162. *Learn now the promise of the coming year
 To know, that, by no flattering signs abused,
 Thou wisely may'st provide. The various moon
 Prophetic, and attendant stars explain
 Each rising dawn;—]*

Thus Virgil,

*Atque hæc ut certis possimus discere signis
 Æstusque, pluviasque, et agentes frigora ventos;
 Ipse pater statuit, quid MENSTRUUA LUNA MONERET—*

GEORGIC. i. 351.

And, that by certain signs we may presage
 Of heats and rains, and wind's impetuous rage,
 The sovereign of the heavens has set on high
 The moon to mark the changes of the sky.

DRYDEN.

166. ——— *ere icy crusts surmount
 The current stream, the heavenly orbs serene
 Twinkle with trembling rays, and Cynthia glows
 With light unsullied—]*

Nep

With light unfully'd : now the fowler, warn'd
 By these good omens, with swift early steps 017
 Treads the crimp earth, ranging thro' fields and glades,
 Offensive to the birds : sulphureous death
 Checks their mid flight, and, heedless while they strain
 Their tuneful throats, the towering, heavy lead
 O'ertakes their speed : they leave their little lives 175
 Above the clouds, precipitant to earth.

The woodcock's early visit, and abode
 Of long continuance in our temperate clime,

Nec minus eximbres soles, et aperta serena
 Prospicere, et certis poteris cognoscere signis.
 Nam NEQUE TUM STELLIS ACIES OBTVSA VIDETUR,
 NEC FRATRIS RADIIS OBNOXIA SURGERE LUNA.
 GEORGIC. i. 393.

Nor less by certain marks may't thou descry
 Fair seasons in the calm and stormless sky ;
 Then shine the stars with keener lustre bright,
 Nor Cynthia borrows from her brother's light.

WARTON.

175. ——— *They leave their little lives
 Above the clouds, precipitant to earth]*

From the following passage in Virgil's third GEORGIC, V. 546.

Ipſis eſt æſt avibus non æquus, et illæ
 PRÆCIPITES ALTA VITAM SUB NUBE RELINQUUNT.

Ev'n their own skies to birds unfaithful prove,
 Headlong they fall and leave their lives above.

WARTON.

Pope has the same thought in his WINDSOR FOREST. It is possible
 that he also had Virgil in his mind ; but he may be considered as account-
 able to our Poet, for his *little lives*.

Oft as the mounting larks their notes prepare,
 They fall and LEAVE THEIR LITTLE LIVES IN AIR,

177. *The woodcock's early visit, and abode
 Of long continuance in our temperate clime,
 Foretell a liberal harvest—]*

Fortel a liberal harvest. He, of times
 Intelligent, the harsh Hyperborean ice 180
 Shuns for our equal winters: when our suns
 Cleave the chill'd soil, he backward wings his way
 To Scandinavian frozen summers, meet
 For his numb'd blood. But nothing profits more
 Than frequent snows: O, may'st thou often see 185

Woodcocks, during summer, inhabit the Alps, Norway, Sweden, and all the Northern part of Europe. They quit those countries as soon as the frosts commence, which drive them into milder climates; and return, as soon as the severer cold of winter ceases. They generally come into England about the beginning of October, and quit it the end of February, or the beginning of March; their motions depending on the mildness, or severity, of the seasons.—Our Poet has very judiciously availed himself of this circumstance, respecting these birds of passage, to convey to us, in a more poetical manner, the common observation that “a severe winter is generally followed by a fruitful harvest.”

179. ——— *be, of times*

Intelligent. ———]

Milton describes the birds of passage, as

INTELLIGENT OF SEASONS—

P. L. vii. 427.

180. ——— *Hyperborean ice]*

——— HYPERBOREAS GLACIES.

Virg. GEORGIC. iv. 517.

185. ——— *O may'st thou often see*

Thy furrows whiten'd]

Virgil in his first GEORGIC, V. 100. advises the farmers to pray for moist summers, and fair dry winters.

Humida solstitia atque hyemes orate serenas,

Agricolæ; hyberna lætissima pulvere farra,

Lætus ager ———

For showery summers, and for winter's suns,

Ye farmers, pray; in winter's dust the corn

And fields rejoice——

TRAPP.

This idea is censured by Pliny, L. 17. C. ii. where he notices the good effects of snow, both on corn and trees.

—— Qui dixit hyemes serenas optandas esse, non pro arboribus vota fecit. Hyberno quidem pulvere lætiores fieri messes, luxuri-
 antis

Thy furrows whiten'd by the woolly rain
 Nutritious ! secret nitre lurks within
 The porous wet, quickening the languid glebe.

Sometimes thou shalt with fervent vows implore
 A moderate wind : the Orchat loves to wave 190
 With winter wind, before the gems exert

antis ingenii fertilitate dictum est. Alioqui vota arborum frugumque communia sunt, NIVES DIUTINAS SEDERE.

186. ——— woolly rain.]

Martial has, "tacitarum VELLUS AQUARUM. L. iv. Ep. 3.

And Eustathius, in his Comment on the *Periegesis* of Dionysius, V. 663. says, the Ancients were used to call snow *woolly rain*, having taken the expression from that passage in the Psalms, where it is said "He sendeth his snow like wool." PSALM cxlvii. 16.

Σημειώσαι δὲ ὅτι τῇ χιόνι ΕΡΙΩΔΕΣ ὙΔΩΡ αἰετῶς οἱ παλαιοὶ φασί, τῇ σέφῃ βασιλεὺς Δαβὶδ ἀφορμὴν εὐδοντος αὐτοῖς, ὅτι εἶπῃ "διδόντος χιὼνα αὐτῷ ὥσπερ ῥιον."

187. ——— secret nitre lurks within

The porous wet. ———]

It was an opinion generally received in Philips's time, that the fertilising quality of snow arose from nitrous salts, which it acquires in the act of freezing. — But whether nitre, in any respects, fertilises land, has, of late, been much doubted; and the beneficial quality of snow may be variously accounted for, without recurring to nitrous salts. Indeed it has been proved from very accurate experiments, that snow contains only a small quantity of calcareous earth, and no nitre. — "False philosophy (says Bp. Watson, in his *Chemical Essays*, not without a view to this passage,) first gave rise to this idea, and poetry has contributed to diffuse the error."

188. ——— quickening the languid glebe —]

Languid glebe might be taken from a passage in Pliny, immediately following one already cited from that Author; where, speaking of the good effects of snow on the ground, he says, "ANIMAM TERRÆ EVANESCENTEM exhalatione includunt, et comprimunt, retroque agunt in vires frugum atque radices."

189. Sometimes thou shalt with fervent vows implore

A moderate wind]

The mode of expression is from Virgil; GEORGIC. i. 157.

—— VOTISQUE VOCAVERIS imbrem.

Pliny has noticed the advantage of wind to trees: "Aquilone maxime gaudent, densiores ab afflatu ejus latioresque, et materiæ firmissime oris.

Their feeble heads: the loosen'd roots then drink
Large increment, earnest of happy years.

Nor will it nothing profit to observe
The monthly stars; their powerful influence 195
O'er planted fields; what vegetables reign
Under each sign. On our account has Jove,
Indulgent, to all moons some succulent plant
Allotted, that poor helpless man might slake
His present thirst, and matter find for toil. 200
Now will the Corinthians, now the Rasps, supply

" oris. . . . Quinimo tempestiva frigora plurimum arborum firmitati
" conferunt, et sic optime germinant." L. xvii. C. 2.

194. *Nor will it nothing profit to observe.*]

NEC NULLA interea est inaratæ gratia terræ.

Virg. GEORGIC. i. 83.

Mr. Addison, in his *Critique on the Language of the Paradise Lost*, observes that one way of raising the language of an Epic poem, and giving it a poetical turn, is to make use of the idioms of other tongues. — Thus the Roman Poets are full of the Greek forms of speech. Thus Milton, and Philips in several places, in imitation of Milton, abound with Latinisms.

NOR DID THEY NOT perceive the evil plight
In which they were, NOR their fierce pains NOT feel,

P. L. B. i. V. 335,

NOR doth the moon NO nourishment exhale,

B. v. V. 421.

This mode of expression seems, however, quite contrary to the genius of our language, and can be highly pleasing only to the perfectly classic ear, habitually used to Latinisms. They who are much versed in the classics, indeed, not only admire, but will often attempt to justify what, to an English reader, must appear quaint and disgusting. And yet this is not done from an affectation of learning, but from the same prejudices, through which a national cast of features appears charming to those, who have been used to see the amiable dispositions expressed by them.

201. *Now shall the Corinthians, now the Rasps supply
Delicious draughts——*]

It is possible that Philips had here in his mind the latter part of the following beautiful passage, in the fifth book of the *PARADISE LOST*. V. 303,
— Eve

Delicious draughts, the Quinces now, or Plums,
 Or Cherries, or the fair Thisbeian fruit,
 Are press'd to wines: the Britons squeeze the works
 Of sedulous bees, and mixing odorous herbs 205
 Prepare balsamic cups, to wheezing lungs
 Medicinal, and short-breath'd ancient fires.

—Eve within, due at her hour prepar'd
 For dinner savory fruits; of taste to please
 True appetite, and not disrelish thirst
 Of NECTAROUS DRAUGHTS between, from milky stream,
 BERRY OR GRAPE:

Corinths, or currants, as they are more generally called and written, are said to have been natives of Corinth; from whence they have their name.

203. *Thisbeian fruit*]

The Mulberry is thus named by our Poet, from the well-known story in *Ovid's Metamorphoses*, of the deaths of *Pyramus* and *Thisbe* under that tree; where the Poet fables that the fruit, which before was white, was changed to a dark colour, according to the prayer of *Thisbe*, who, when about to slay herself, thus addresses the tree.

Signa tene cædis; pullosque et luctibus aptos
 Semper habe festus; gemini monumenta cruoris.

MET. L. iv. V. 160.

And thou, fair tree, beneath whose friendly shade
 One lifeless lover is already laid,
 And soon shall cover two; for ever wear
 Death's sable hue, and purple berries bear.

HUGHES.

Vaniere, in his *Prædium Rusticum*, L. vii. has, in the same manner, characterised the mulberry, where he gives directions not to gather the leaves, when they are wet, for silk-worms.

THISBEAM ne carpe comam, si forte madebit.

205. *Sedulous bees*.—]

Rure levis verno flores APIS ingerit alveo,
 Compleat ut dulci SEDULA melle favos.

TIBULL. L. ii. El. 1.

Ovid has also *sedula apes*.

Mead and Metheglin, were liquors much in use, when Philips wrote, and were esteemed medicinal in all disorders of the lungs.

206. ——— to wheezing lungs

Medicinal, and short-breath'd ancient fires]

From

But, if thou 'rt indefatigably bent
 To toil, and omnifarious drinks would'st brew,
 Besides the Orchat, every hedge and bush 210
 Affords assistance; ev'n afflicted Birch,
 Curs'd by unletter'd, idle youth, distills
 A limpid current from her wounded bark,
 Profuse of nursing sap. When solar beams
 Parch thirsty human veins, the damask'd meads, 215
 Unforc'd, display ten thousand painted flowers
 Useful in potables. Thy little sons
 Permit to range the pastures: gladly they
 Will mow the Cowslip-posies faintly sweet,
 From whence thou artificial wines shalt drain 220
 Of icy taste, that, in mid fervors, best
 Slake craving thirst, and mitigate the day.

Happy Ierne, whose most wholesome air
 Poisons envenom'd spiders, and forbids

From Virgil, GEORGIC. ii. 135.

—et SENIBUS MEDICANTUR ANHELIS.

And of pale fires the lab'ring lungs relieve.

WARTON.

215. ——— the damask'd meads,
Unforc'd, display ten thousand painted flowers.]

Probably from the following beautiful passage in the PARADISE
 LOST, iv. 333.

————— fidelong as they sat recline
 On the soft downy bank, DAMASK'D WITH FLOWERS,

223. *Happy Ierne! whose most wholesome air
 Poisons envenom'd spiders, and forbids
 The baleful toad and viper from her shore—]*

Ireland is generally supposed to have no snakes, spiders, or venomous
 creatures whatever; and it is said, that although attempts have been made

The baleful toad, and viper, from her shore! 225
 More happy in her balmy draughts, enrich'd
 With miscellaneous spices and the root
 For thirst-abating sweetness prais'd; which wide
 Extend her fame, and to each drooping heart
 Present redress, and lively health convey. 230

See how the Belgæ, sedulous and stout,
 With bowls of fattening Mum, or blissful cups
 Of kernel-relish'd fluids, the fair star

to carry such there, it has been found impracticable, and they have died as they approached the coast.

Adrian Junius mentions this circumstance, in the following verses, in which *Ireland* herself is the speaker.

Ille ego sum Graiis olim glacialis Ierne
 Dicta * * * * *
 Cui Deus, et melior rerum nascentium origo,
 Jus commune dedit cum Cretâ altrice Tonantis,
 Noxia ne nostris diffundant sibila in oris
 Terrificæ creti tabo Phorcynidos angues;
 Et forte illati, compressis faucibus atris,
 Viroso pariter vitam cum sanguine ponunt.

The translation subjoined is given by Bishop Gibson in his edition of *Camden's Britannia*, where the above verses are cited.

I'm cold Ierne; me the Grecians knew.

* * * * *

On me kind mother nature hath bestow'd
 The wonderous gift which grateful heaven allow'd
 To Crete's fair Isle that nurs'd the thundering God;
 That no vile snake sprung from Medusa's gore
 Should vent a hiss upon my peaceful shore.
 If hither brought their fearful jaws they close,
 And dearer life do with their poison lose.

}

226. ————— her balmy draughts, enrich'd
 With miscellaneous spices and the root
 For thirst-abating sweetness prais'd—]

Ufquebaugh is made with brandy, liquorice, and various spices.

Of

Of early Phosphorus salute, at noon

Jocund with frequent-rising fumes ; by use 235

Instructed, thus to quell their native phlegm

Prevailing, and engender wayward mirth !

What need to treat of distant climes, remov'd

Far from the sloping journey of the year,

Beyond Petzora, and Islandic coasts, 240

Where ever-during snows, perpetual shades

Of darkness, would congeal their livid blood,

234. *Of early Phosphorus—*]

The planet Venus, when she rose before the sun, and was a morning-star, was called by the Greeks *Phosphorus*.—Martial addresses the morning-star by its Greek name, L. viii. Ep. 21.

PHOSPHORE redde diem.—Quid gaudia nostra moraria?

Cæsare venturo, PHOSPHORE, redde diem.

Haste, Phosphor, haste, and usher in the day

That brings again our much lov'd Cæsar home.

Haste, Phosphor, haste.—Why thus our bliss delay?

Lead on the dawn, and blest expecting Rome.

239. *Far from the sloping journey of the year—*]

Virgil, in his first *GEORGIC*, V. 238, having spoken of the two temperate Zones, which lie between the Tropics and the Polar Circles, thus describes the Zodiac, or belt of the Ecliptic, which is supposed to contain the twelve Signs.

———— via secta per ambas,

OBLIQUUS qua se signorum verteret ordo.

And cross their limits cut a sloping way

Which the twelve Signs in beauteous order sway.

DRYDEN.

240. — *Petzora, and Islandic coasts,*]

Petzora, a vast province of Eastern Russia, lies immediately, under the Arctic Circle. Iceland, an island in the Atlantic ocean. is under the same latitude.

241. — *ever-during snows*]

Milton has

EVER-DURING dark.

P. L. iii. 45.

242. — *wou'd congeal their livid blood—*]

We may form some idea of the extreme cold of the *Arctic Region* from Lord Mulgrave's remarks, in his *Voyage towards the North Pole*, on the temperature

Did not the Arctic tract spontaneous yield
 A cheering purple berry, big with wine
 Intensely fervent, which each hour they crave, 245
 Spread round a flaming pile of pines, and oft
 They interlard their native drinks with choice
 Of strongest Brandy, yet scarce with these aids
 Enabled to prevent the sudden rot
 Of freezing nose, and quick-decaying feet? 250
 Nor less the sable borderers of Nile,

temperature of the summer air in Spitzbergen. At the noon of July 20th, he says, in lat. $80^{\circ} 30'$, long. $3^{\circ} 26'$, the mercury stood at 37; at midnight, at $33\frac{1}{2}$. In lat. $80^{\circ} 41'$, long. $2^{\circ} 12'$, on July 16th at noon, at 49; at midnight, 48.—This, he observes, was the greatest degree of warmth he found there.

244. *A cheering purple berry—*

The Juniper tree abounds in many of the countries within the Arctic Circle, as Greenland, Norway, Lapland, &c.—Of the Juniper berries, the natives make various kinds of drinks.—“The four drink of the Laplanders,” says a northern traveller, “consists of an infusion of Juniper berries and of a grain like lentils. It grows there in great abundance, as do Juniper trees. Of that grain they also make brandy, which has the same effect as that distilled from grapes; and their common drink is as strong as French wine. Our beer was more acceptable to them, than our meat. They drank freely of it, and were also pleased with the brandy we gave them; yet they preferred their own four drink to either our brandy or beer.”—See *Travels through the most Northern Parts of Europe, by a Gentleman employed by the North-Sea Company of Copenhagen to make Discoveries.*

249. ——— the sudden rot

Of freezing nose, or quick-decaying feet.

Mr. Pennant, in his introduction to his *Arctic Zoology*, speaking of the late attempts of the Russians to colonise Spitzbergen and other Arctic islands, observes that “few of the Russians die from the severity of the cold, but are often frost-bitten, so as to lose their toes and fingers.”

251. *Nor less the sable borderers of Nile, &c.*

Egypt lies between the 20th and 32d degrees of North latitude, but being situated between two ridges of mountains, with a sandy soil which

Nor who Taprobane manure, nor they
Whom sunny Borneo bears, are stor'd with streams
Egregious, Rum, and Rice's spirit extract :

throws back the reflection of the sun's rays, it is considerably more sultry than other countries under the same parallel of latitude.

The contrast which our Poet here exhibits in his two descriptions of the inhabitants of the Polar region, and those of the torrid Zone, reminds us of that part of the third *GEORGIC*, where Virgil, having very beautifully described the wandering life of the African shepherds, makes an immediate transition to his admired description of the Scythian winter.

At non qua Scythiæ gentes; &c.

G. iiii. 349.

Upon which passage Dr. Warton, in his very excellent notes on the *Georgics*, justly observes, that "This variety, this magic art of conveying the reader from one climate to another, constitutes one of the greatest beauties of poetry."

252. *Nor who Taprobane manure—*]

The island of Ceylon, a considerable spice-island belonging to the Dutch, was well known to the ancients, and is described by Ptolemy, under the name of Taprobane. It lies in the Indian Ocean between five and ten degrees of north latitude.—— Milton calls it

— the utmost Indian isle TAPROBANE.

P. L. iv. 75.

It is also mentioned by Ovid,

Aut ubi TAPROBANEN Indica cingit aqua.

PONT. L. i. Ep. v. 80.

Manure is here used in the same sense as in the following passage of Milton; on which one of his commentators observes that "the word *manuring* is not" there "to be understood in its common sense, but, as *working with hands*, from the French *manœuvrer*."

—— We must be risen,

And at our pleasant labor to reform

Yon flowery arbors, yonder alleys green,

Our walk at noon, with branches overgrown,

That mock our scant MANURING ———

P. L. iv. 624.

253. ——— *sunny Borneo—*]

Borneo, one of the *Sunda* islands, and, before our late discoveries, reckoned the largest island in the known world, lies immediately under the line, being situated between seven degrees north, and four degrees south latitude.

254. ——— *Rice's spirit extract—*]

Arrack is made from rice, syrup of sugar, and the juice of the cocoa-tree fermented together and then distilled.—— The art of making Arrack

was

For here, expos'd to perpendicular rays, 255
 In vain they covet shades and Thrascias' gales,
 Pining with Æquinoctial heat, unless
 The cordial glass perpetual motion keep
 Quick-circuiting: nor dare they close their eyes,
 Void of a bulky charger near their lips, 260
 With which, in often-interrupted sleep,
 Their frying blood compels to irrigate
 Their dry-furr'd tongues, else minutely to death
 Obnoxious, dismal death, th' effect of drought!

More happy they, born in Columbus' world, 265
 Carybbes, and they, whom the Cotton-plant
 With downy-sprouting vests arrays! Their woods
 Bow with prodigious nuts, that give at once

was originally established at Goa, and, as the Abbè Raynal observes, is one of those branches of trade, of which the industry of the Dutch has deprived the Portuguese.

256. ——— Thrascias—]

Milton has introduced this wind (so called by the Greeks, because it blew upon them northward from Thrace) into his account of the winds which he describes as producing storms in the world after the fall of man.

Boreas and Cæcias, and Argestes loud,
 And THRASCIAS ———

P. L. x. 700.

264. ——— else minutely to death
 Obnoxious]

Shakespeare has, MACBETH, ACT V, Scene ii.

NOW MINUTELY revolts upbraid his faith-breach.

267. ——— whom the Cotton-plant
 In downy-sprouting vests arrays—]

Cotton is the produce of the Cotton-tree, which grows in the East and West Indies; and in Africa. Virgil speaks of the

Nemora Æthiopum, MOLLI CANENTIA LANA.

GEORGIC. ii. 120.

Celestial

Celestial food, and nectar; then, at hand
 The Lemon, uncorrupt with voyage long, 270
 To vinous spirits added, heavenly drink,
 They, with pneumatic engine, ceaseless draw,
 Intent on laughter: a continual tide
 Flows from th' exhilarating fount. As, when
 Against a secret cliff with sudden shock 275
 A ship is dash'd, and leaking drinks the sea,
 Th' astonish'd mariners ay ply the pump,
 Nor stay, nor rest, till the wide breach is clos'd;
 So they, but cheerful, unfatigu'd, still move
 The draining sucker, then alone concern'd, 280
 When the dry bowl forbids their pleasing work.
 But, if to hoarding thou art bent, thy hopes

274. ————— as when

Against a secret cliff, with sudden shock—}

The Poet seems here to have been borrowing from his own *Splendid Shilling*.

————— Thus a well-fraught ship
 Long sail'd secure, or through the Ægean deep
 Or the Ionian, till cruising near
 The Lilybæan shore, with hideous crush
 On Scylla or Charybdis (dangerous rocks!)
 She strikes rebounding, whence the shatter'd oak,
 So fierce a shock unable to withstand,
 Admits the sea; in at the gaping side
 The crowding waves gush with impetuous rage
 Resistless, overwhelming; horrors seize
 The mariners, death in their eyes appears,
 They stare, they lave, they pump, they swear, they pray.

The simile, in its original place, is excellent, and cannot be too much admired. Here it might have been spared; as well as the description of *drinking punch through a sucker*, which precedes it.

Are

Are frustrate, should'st thou think thy pipes will flow
 With early limpid wine. The hoarded store, 284
 And the harsh draught, must twice endure the sun's
 Kind strengthening heat, twice winter's purging cold.

There are, that a compounded fluid drain
 From different mixtures, Woodcock, Pippin, Moyle,
 Rough Eliot, sweet Pearmain: the blended streams,
 Each mutually correcting each, create 290
 A pleasurable medley, of what taste
 Hardly distinguish'd; as the showery arch
 With listed colours gay, Or, Azure, Gules,
 Delights and puzzles the beholder's eye,

285. ———— *must twice endure the sun's*

Kind strenghtening heat, twice winter's purging cold—]

Cider of a prime quality should be kept two years in cask, before it is drunk, or bottled.—Philips's manner of telling us this is borrowed from Virgil's first GEORGIC, V. 47, where he recommends letting arable land lie fallow two years, that it may have four plowings.

Illa seges demum votis respondet avari

Agricolæ, BIS QUÆ SOLEM, BIS FRIGORA senfit.

That land rewards the greedy peasant's pains,

Which twice the sun, and twice the cold sustains.

DRYDEN.

292. ———— *as the showery arch*

With listed colours gay, or, azure, gules—]

We cannot well pass by this passage, without remarking the great justness and beauty of this simile.

Milton has

—— COLOURS OF THE SHOWERY ARCH.

P. L. vi. 759.

And,

—— in the cloud a bow,

Conspicuous with THREE LISTED COLOURS GAY.

P. L. xi. 865.

On which last passage the Commentators have observed that Milton alluded to the three primary colours.—Philips has specified them.

That

That views the watery braid, with thousand shews
Of painture vary'd, yet's unskill'd to tell 296
Or where one colour rises, or one faints.

Some Ciders have by art, or age, unlearn'd
Their genuine relish, and of fundry vines
Assum'd the flavour: one sort counterfeits 300
The Spanish product; this to Gauls has seem'd
The sparkling Nectar of Champaign; with that
A German oft has swill'd his throat, and sworn,
Deluded, that imperial Rhine bestow'd
The generous rummer, whilst the owner, pleas'd, 305
Laughs inly at his guests, thus entertain'd
With foreign vintage-from his Cider-cask.

Soon as thy liquor from the narrow cells
Of close-prest hulks is freed, thou must refrain
Thy thirsty soul; let none persuade to broach 310

295. ——— with thousand shews

Of painture varied—]

* This is Virgil's Iris,

MILLE trahens VARIOS adverso sole COLORES.

ÆN. iv. 700.

302. ——— this to Gauls has seem'd

The sparkling nectar of Champaign—

The Author of *Magna Britannia Antiqua et Nova*, published in 1731, in six volumes quarto, in his *Natural History of Herefordshire*, speaking of the deliciousness of its Cider, says, "It may vie with the Canaries, and out-does most other white wines, which are many of them made by sophisticating it. — It is said," he adds, "that some of the best sort of this country Cider was sent over into France, when the Right Honourable the present Earl of Manchester was Ambassador there; and it passed among the noblemen there for an excellent wine; though they could not guess from what country it was."

Thy

Thy thick, unwholsome, undigested cades ;
The hoary frosts and northern blasts take care
Thy muddy beverage to serene, and drive
Precipitant the baser ropy lees.

And now thy wine's transpicious, purg'd from all
Its earthy grofs: yet let it feed a while 316
On the fat refuse, left, too soon disjoin'd,
From sprightly it to sharp or vapid change.
When to convenient vigor it attains,
Suffice it to provide a brazen tube
Inflex: self-taught, and voluntary, flies
The defecated liquour, through the vent
Ascending, then, by downward tract convey'd,
Spouts into subject vessels, lovely clear.
As, when a noontide sun with summer beams 325

315. — *transpicious*]
Milton has, P. L. viii. 141.

The wide TRANSPICUOUS AIR.

321. — *a brazen tube*
Inflex —]

Cider, in Philips's time, was perhaps more commonly racked with a large brass syphon, than it is at present. Indeed the common method of racking with pails, or *racking cans*, as they are called, admits of very little poetic description.

322. — *defecated*]

Defacare was the term amongst the ancients for racking wine from the lees. Hence *defacatus* was adopted by them to signify any thing pure, free from foulness or turbulence.

NUNC DEFÆCATO demum ANIMO egredior domo.

Plaut. AUL. i. 2. 1.

325. *As when a noontide sun with summer beams*
Darts through a cloud, her watery skirts are edg'd
With lucid amber, or undrossy gold ;]

S

Thus

Darts through a cloud, her watery skirts are edg'd
With lucid amber, or undrossy gold :

So, and so richly, the purg'd liquid shines.

Now also, when the colds abate, nor yet
Full summer shines, a dubious season, close 330
In glass thy purer streams, and let them gain,
From due confinement, spirit, and flavor new.

For this intent, the subtle chymist feeds
Perpetual flames, whose unresisted force
O'er sand, and ashes, and the stubborn flint 335
Prevailing, turns into a fusil sea,
That in his furnace bubbles funny-red ;
From hence a glowing drop with hollow'd steel
He takes, and by one efficacious breath
Dilates to a surprising cube, or sphere, 340

Thus Milton, in the beautiful Morning Hymn of Adam and Eve.

Ye mists and exhalations that now rise
From hill or steaming lake, dusky or grey,
Till the sun PAINT YOUR FLEECY SKIRTS WITH GOLD.

P. L. B. v. V. 185.

And again,

The FLUID SKIRTS OF THAT SAME WATERY CLOUD.

P. L. B. xi. V. 882.

Those persons who have never seen Cider racked from one vessel to another, may consider this as an extravagant poetical flight; but it is wonderful with how much justice it may be applied to this liquor, when racked off in its brightest perfection.

333. *For this intent, the subtle chymist feeds
Perpetual flames, &c.—*

This account of the making glass is so perfectly accurate, that it may be questioned, whether a much longer prose account could more fully explain the process, than our Author's poetical description does.

Or

Or oval, and fit receptacles forms
 For every liquid, with his plastic lungs,
 To human life subservient. By his means
 Ciders in metal frail improve; the Moyle,
 And tasteful Pippin, in a moon's short year, 345
 Acquire complete perfection: now they smoke
 Transparent, sparkling in each drop, delight
 Of curious palate, by fair virgins crav'd.
 But harsher fluids different lengths of time
 Expect. Thy flask will slowly mitigate 350
 The Eliot's roughness. Stior, firmest fruit,
 Embottled, long as Priameian Troy
 Withstood the Greeks, endures, ere justly mild:
 Soften'd by age, it youthful vigor gains,
 Fallacious drink! Ye honest Men, beware 355
 Nor trust its smoothness; the third circling glass
 Suffices virtue: but, may hypocrites,

351. ———— *Stior, firmest fruit.*]

Cider made of the *Stior* Apple, of which there are great plantations in the forest of Dean in Gloucestershire, is the strongest Cider that is made, and will keep a great number of years in the highest perfection. Our Poet may be supposed to have taken his "*firmest fruit*" from Virgil's "*firmissima vina*" G. ii. 97. which Dr. Trapp translates, "most durable wines," Athenæus quotes the authority of Galen, to shew, that the famous Falernian wine began to be fit for drinking when it had been kept ten years, but that it would keep from fifteen to twenty years. Athenæus. L. i. 21.

357. ———— *the third circling glass*
Suffices virtue. —]

Sir William Temple, in the conclusion of his *Essay on Health and Long Life*, speaking of temperance in the use of wine, says, "the first glass may pass for health, the second for good humour, the third for our friends, but the fourth for our enemies." Which was probably suggested

That sily speak one thing, another think,
Hateful as hell, pleas'd with the relish weak,

suggested by the following verses of Eubulus, a writer of the Middle Greek Comedy, which are preserved by Athenæus. — Bacchus is the speaker.

Τρεῖς γὰρ μούνης κρατῆρας ἐγκαταμυν
Τοῖς εὐφροῦσι· τὸν μὲν υγείας ἐνα,
Ὁ πρῶτον ἐκπινῶσι· τὸν δὲ δευτέρῳ
Ἐρωτος ἡδονῆς τι· τὸν τρίτον δ' ὕπνου
Ὁν εἰσπιοῖσι οἱ σοφοὶ κατὰ λήματα
Οἰκαδε βαδίζουσ'. Ὁ δὲ τεταρτὸς ἡμεῖς
Ἡμετέρος ἐστίν, ἀλλ' ὑβριος· πέμπτος βοῆς,
Ἐκτος δὲ κωμῶν· ἐβδόμος ὑπνωτῶν.
Ὁ δ' ὀγδοὺς κληταρὸς· ὃ δ' ἐναλὸς χολῆς.
Δικατὸς δὲ μανίας, ὡς βαλλεῖν ποιεῖ.

The translation subjoined, without pretending to great accuracy, may serve to give the English reader some idea of the original.

Only three cups for prudent men I mix :
For health the one, which first they quaff ; the second
For love and pleasure ; and the third for sleep ;
Which they, who are by reason's name distinguish'd,
No sooner drink, but home they bend their steps.
A fourth would ill become us, 'tis the cup
Of contumely ; the unseemly din
Of uproar marks the fifth ; debauch the sixth ;
Blows and black eyes the seventh ; with the eighth
In comes the constable ; the ninth engenders
Fell rancour ; but the tenth is madness 'self,
Whose desperate fury prompts to deeds of blood.

We may compare with this, the account which Aristotle gives (*in his 30th Problem*) of the effects of wine, and their progressive order in which they act on the mind. — It will be sufficient, for this purpose, to cite the translation, which Dr. Falconer has given of the passage in his very able Publication *on Climates*. — “ When a sober, moderate, and
“ silent man drinks wine, in a quantity rather more liberal than ordinary,
“ it has the effect of cherishing and rousing his spirits and genius, and
“ rendering him more communicative ; if taken still more freely, it
“ renders him more talkative, eloquent, and confident of his powers
“ and abilities ; if taken in still larger quantity, it makes him bold and
“ daring, and desirous to exert himself in action ; if taken still more
“ largely, it renders him petulant and contumelious ; the next step ren-
“ ders him mad and outrageous ; and if he proceeds farther still, he be-
“ comes stupid and senseless.

357. ————— *Hypocrites,*
That sily speak one thing, another think,
Hateful as bell —]

Drink on unwarn'd, till, by enchanting cups 360

Infatuate, they their wily thoughts disclose,

And through intemperance grow a while sincere!

The farmer's toil is done; his cades mature
Now call for vent; his lands exhaust permit
T'indulge a while. Now solemn rites he pays 365
To Bacchus, author of heart-cheering mirth,
His honest friends, at thirsty hour of dusk,

This is Homer's

Εχθρος γὰρ μοι κείνος ἄρκος αἰδᾶο πύλησιν,
'Ὅς χ' ἴτερον μὲν κεύθει ἐνὶ φρεσὶν, ἄλλο δὲ βαίνει.

IL. I. 312,

Who dares think one thing, and another tell,
My heart detests him as the gates of hell.

POPE.

360. ——— till, by enchanting cups

Infatuate, they their wily thoughts disclose, &c.]

The following fragment of Ehippus is preserved by Athenæus.

Οἷν σὲ πλῆθος πολλὸν ἀναγκάζει λαλεῖν,
Οὐκ ἔν μὲθυοῦντας φρεσὶ τ' ἀληθὴ λεγέειν.

They who drink deep, to boundless talk incline,
And hence the proverb, "there is truth in wine."

365. T'indulge awhile.]

INDULGENT VINO.

Virg. ÆN. ix. 165.

365. ——— now solemn rites he pays

To Bacchus, author of heart-cheering mirth.]

Virgil thus describes the farmer's feast; GEORGIC. ii. 527.

Ipse dies agitat festos; fufusque per herbam,
Ignis ubi in medio, et focii cratera coronant,
Te libans, Lenæe, vocat.

The jocund master keeps the solemn days,
To thee, great Bacchus, due libations pays,
Around the cheerful hearth unbends his soul,
And crowns, amid his friends, the flowing bowl.

WARTON.

366. ——— Bacchus, author of heart-cheering mirth——]

Milton in his ALLEGRO, V. 13. makes HEART-EASING MIRTH
the daughter of BACCHUS and Venus.

Come

Come uninvited; he with bounteous hand
 Imparts his smoking vintage, sweet reward
 Of his own industry; the well-fraught bowl 370
 Circles incessant, whilst the humble cell
 With quavering laugh and rural jests resounds.
 Ease, and content, and undissembled love,
 Shine in each face; the thoughts of labor past
 Increase their joy: as, from retentive cage 375
 When fullen Philomel escapes, her notes
 She varies, and of past imprisonment
 Sweetly complains: her liberty retriev'd
 Cheers her sad soul, improves her pleasing song.
 Gladsome they quaff, yet not exceed the bounds 380
 Of healthy temperance, nor encroach on-night,

371. ———— *whilst the humble cell
 With quavering laugh and rural jests resounds.*]

We may compare Lucretius, L. v. V. 1381.

Hæc animos ollis mulcebant, atque juvabant
 Cum satiate cibi; nam tum sunt omnia cordi.

* * * * *

TUM JOCA, tum sermo, TUM DULCES ESSE CACHINNI
 Conſueſcant. ———

380. *Gladsome they quaff, yet not exceed the bounds
 Of healthy temperance]*

This is Martial's *temperate pleasure*.

Nox non ebria, sed soluta curis,

L. x. Ep. 47.

Milton has an idea somewhat similar, in his SONNET to Cyriac Skinner.

To day deep thoughts resolve with me to drench
 In mirth, that after no repenting draws.

Season

Season of rest, but well-bedew'd repair
 Each to his home with unupplanted feet.
 Ere heaven's emblazon'd by the rosy dawn,
 Domestic cares awake them; brisk they rise, 385
 Refresh'd, and lively with the joys that flow
 From amicable talk and moderate cups
 Sweetly interchang'd. The pining lover finds
 Present redress, and long oblivion drinks
 Of coy Lucinda. Give the debtor wine: 390
 His joys are short and few; yet when he drinks
 His dread retires, the flowing glasses add
 Courage and mirth; magnificent in thought,

382. ———— *well-bedew'd*]

IRRIGUUMQUE MERO sub noctem corpus habento.

Hor. L. ii. Sat. 1. 9.

384. *Ere heaven's emblazon'd by the rosy dawn,
 Domestic cares awake them, brisk they rise,
 Refresh'd and lively with the joys that flow
 From amicable talk, and moderate cups
 Sweetly interchang'd.*]

We may here perhaps trace our Poet to the opening of the fifth book of the PARADISE LOST.

Now morn her rosy steps in th' eastern clime
 Advancing, sow'd the earth with orient pearl,
 When Adam wak'd, so custom'd, for his sleep
 Was aery light from pure digestion bred
 And temperate vapors bland. —

391. ———— *Yet when he drinks*

*His dread retires; the flowing glasses add
 Courage and mirth——]*

The following verses of Diphylus, a Writer of the *New*, or *Later Comedy* of the Greeks, are preserved by Athenæus.

Ὡ πασι τοῖς φρονεσὶ προσφιλεστέ
 Διουσι, καὶ σοφώτατ', ὡς ἡδύς τις ἐ
 Ὅταν ταπεινοὶ μεγάλα φρονεῖν ποιῆς μῶρος.
 Τὸν τὰς οὐρῶν αἰζοντα συμπεριθίς γέλαι.
 Τὸν τ' ἀσδινῇ τοῖματι τὶ τὸν δειλὸν θρασύν.

Imaginary riches he enjoys,
And in the jail expatiates unconfin'd.
Nor can the poet Bacchus' praise indite,

395

Best friend to those who duly know thy worth,
Best teacher of philosophy, O Bacchus,
How pleasant art thou, that alone can'st make
The abject bosom glow with loftiest thoughts,
The wrinkled brow of care assume a smile,
The feeble arm to glorious deeds aspire,
And trembling eowards rise at once to heroes.

Anacreon, in his 25th ODE, sings in the same strain,

Ὅταν πῶς τῶ οἶνον,
Ἐυδαίνῃ αἰ μερῖμαί.
Τί μοι πῶς, τί μοι γόνυ,
Τί μοι μέλει μερῖμων;
Θάσσῃ μοι δέ, πῶς μὴ δῶ;
Τί δὲ τῶ βίον πλάσωμαι;
Πῶς μὲν οὐ τὸν οἶνον
Τὸν τῆ καλῆς Λυαίης·
Σὺν τῷ δὲ πίνειν ἡμᾶς
Ἐυδαίνῃ αἰ μερῖμαί.

While the sparkling bowl I drain
Hush'd to rest is every pain.
Wherefore then should cares perplex?
Why should needle's sorrows vex?
When I know how short a span
Is th' allotted life of man,
Shall I that season misemploy,
And idly fly from proffer'd joy?
No! let me quaff the generous wine,
Gift of Bacchus, power divine,
And, while the sparkling bowl I drain,
Hush to rest my every pain.

396. *Nor can the Poet Bacchus' praise indite,
Debar'd his grape —*]

Our Poet's master has enlarged on the same sentiment in his *Epistle to his friend, Carlo Deodati*. As we do not often find Milton celebrating convivial festivity, the passage is the more curious and worth citing.

Quid quereris refugam vino dapibusque poësin?
Carmen amat Bacchum, carmina Bacchus amat.
Nec pudit Phœbum virides gestâsse corymbos,
Atque hederam lauro præposuisse suæ.
Sæpius Aoniis clamavit collibus Evæ
Mista Thyonæo turba novena choro.

Naso

bebarr'd his grape. The Muses still require
humid regalement, nor will aught avail
exploring Phœbus with unmoisten'd lips.

Naso Coralleis mala carmina misit ab agris;
Non illic epulæ, non fata vitis erat.
Quid nisi vina, rosasque, racemiferumque Lyæum,
Cantavit brevibus Teia Musa modis?
Pindaricosque inflat numeros Teumefius Evan,
Et redolet sumptum pagina quæque merum;
Dum gravis everso currus crepat axe supinus,
Et volat Eleo pulvere fuscus eques.
Quadrismoque madens Lyricen Romanus Iaccho,
Dulce canit Glyceram, Flavicomamque Chloen.

ELÉG. vi. V. 13.

Ah! why complain'st thou that from generous wine
And scenes of festive joy the Muses fly?
To Bacchus oft they chant their songs divine,
Bacchus himself admires sweet poetry.
Phœbus, his wreath of laurel cast away,
The ivy chaplet oft will not disdain,
The sacred Nine, on Helicon who stray,
Ev'n in those haunts have join'd the Bacchant train.
Sad elegies the bard from Pontus wrote,
Whose other works superior fancy boast,
No feasts were there to prompt the glowing thought,
No wine to cheer the melancholy coast.
How sweetly flow Anacreon's tuneful lays!
Roses and sparkling wine his verse inspire,
While, to the cluster-crown'd Lyæus' praise,
In happiest notes he strikes his festive lyre.
Nor less, in Pindar's animated strain,
Th' inspiring power of Bacchus' aid we trace,
While the wreck'd chariot strews th' Olympic plain,
Or youths imbrown'd with dust contest the race.
He too, whom Rome allow'd beyond compare
In Lyric poetry her bard supreme,
Bedew'd with wine sang Chloe's auburn hair,
Or made bright Glycera his charming theme.

397. ——— *the Muses still require
Humid regalement—*]

Humid regalement might have been suggested by the opposite phrase
dry food, in a similar passage of Athenæus (L. ii. C. 3.) ΕΞ ΤΡΟΦΗΣ
ΡΑΣ οὐ! ἀν σκαμματα γαστρί, οὐ! αυτοσχidia ποιηματα.

Thus to the generous bottle all incline, 400
 By parching thirst allur'd. With vehement furs
 When dusty summer bakes the crumbling clods,
 How pleasant is't, beneath the twisted arch
 Of a retreating bower, in mid-day's reign
 To ply the sweet carouse, remote from noise, 405
 Secured of feverish heats! When th'aged year

Spenser has also some fine lines on the same subject.

Thou ken'st not, Percy, how the rhyme should rage.
 Oh that my temples were distain'd with wine,
 And girt in garlands of wild ivy twine!
 How I could rear the Muse on stately stage,
 And bid her tread aloft in buskin fine,
 With quaint Bellona in her equipage!

Spenser's OCTOBER.

401. ——— generous bottle———]
 Horace speaking of wine, says,

Ad mare quum veni, GENEROSUM et lenè requiro.

L. i. EPIST. xv. V. 18.

And Ovid,

Eft tibi rare bono GENEROSÆ fertilis uvæ
 Vineæ——

REMED. AMOR. 567.

402. *When dusty summer bakes the crumbling clods——*]

——— GLEBASQUE jacentes

PULVERULENTA coquat maturis solibus ÆTAS.

Virg. GEORGIC. i. V. 65.

403. ——— beneath the twisted arch

Of a retreating bower, in mid-day's reign——]

Thus Milton, in the 5th Book of his PARADISE LOST, V. 229.

Go therefore, half this day as friend with friend
 Converse with Adam, in what BOWER OR SHADE
 Thou find'st him FROM THE HEAT OF NOON RETIR'D,
 To respite his day-labor with REPAST——

The *retreating bower*, might be suggested by Horace's

Hic in REDUCTA valle, Camulæ

Vitæbis ætus,——

L. i. Ode. 17.

Inclines,

Inclines, and Boreas' spirit blusters frore,
 Beware th' inclement heavens ; now let thy hearth
 Crackle with juiceless boughs ; thy lingering blood
 Now instigate with th' Apple's powerful streams.
 Perpetual showers and stormy gusts confine . 411
 The willing ploughman, and December warns
 To annual jollities ; now sportive youth
 Carol incondite rhythms, with suiting notes,
 And quaver unharmonious ; sturdy swains 415

407. ——— and Boreas' spirit blusters frore]

Dr. Warton has paid a compliment to this line, by borrowing it to translate the "*Boreâ spirante*" of Virgil; GEORGIC. ii. 316.

Frore is an old word for frosty ; and used by Milton, P. L. ii. 595.

———— the parching air

Burns *frore*, and cold performs the effect of fire.

408. ——— now let thy hearth

*Crackle with juiceless boughs, thy lingering blood
 Now instigate with th' Apple's powerful streams—]*

Diffolve frigus, LIGNA SUPER FOCO

LARGE REPONENS, atque BENIGNIUS

DEPROME QUADRIMUM—

Hor. L. I. ODE ix.

412. ——— December warns

To annual jollities]

—— age, LIBERTATE DECEMBRIS,

Quando ita majores voluerunt, utere.

Hor. L. II. Sat. vii. 4.

The ancient *annual jollities* of this season of the year, are particularly noticed by Seneca, in the beginning of his 18th EPISTLE. "DECEMBRIS mensis est, cum maxime civitas defudat. JUS LUXURIE PUBLICÆ DATUM EST ; ingenti apparatu sonant omnia.

Statius describes the month of December,

—— multo gravidus mero DECEMBER.

KAL. DEC. SAT. V. v.

414. ——— incondite rhythms.—]

Livy describes the Roman soldiers singing *incondite rhythms*, in honor of their victorious General.

In clean array for rustic dance prepare,
 Mixt with the buxom damsels ; hand in hand
 They frisk, and bound, and various mazes weave,
 Shaking their brawny limbs, with uncouth mien,
 Transported, and sometimes an oblique leer 420
 Dart on their loves, sometimes an hasty kiss
 Steal from unwary lasses ; they with scorn,
 And neck reclin'd, resent the ravish'd blifs.
 Meanwhile blind British bards with volant touch
 Traverse loquacious strings, whose solemn notes
 Provoke to harmless revels ; these among 426

In eum milites CARMINA INCONDITA æquantes cum Romulo
 CANERE. L. iv. C. 20,

418. *They frisk, and bound, and various mazes weave,
 Shaking their brawny limbs, with uncouth mien.*]

This whole description of the *Rustic Ball* is admirable. We may possibly suppose, in these lines, that our Author had in his mind the following passage of Lucretius,

Tum caput, atque humeros plexis redimire coronis
 Floribus, et foliis lascivia læta monebat ;

ATQUE EXTRA NUMERUM PROCEDERE MEMBRA MOVENTES
 DURITER, ET DURO TERRAM PEDE PELLERE MATREM.

L. v. V. 1400.

————— *an hasty kiss
 Steal from unwary lasses* —]

Thomson describing a scene of rustic mirth (in his *WINTER*. V. 625.) mentions

THE KISS, SNATCH'D HASTY from the side-long maid,
 On purpose GUARDLESS,

424 ——— *with volant touch
 Traverse loquacious strings* —]

From the following passage in the Eleventh Book of the *PARADISE LOST*, V. 558.

————— others, whence the sound
 Of instruments that made melodious chime,
 Was heard, of HARP and organ ; and who mov'd
 Their stops and CHORDS was seen ; his VOLANT TOUCH

Instinct

A subtle artist stands, in wondrous bag
 That bears imprison'd winds, of gentler sort,
 Than those which erst Laertes' son enclos'd.
 Peaceful they sleep ; but let the tuneful squeeze 430
 Of laboring elbow rouse them, out they fly
 Melodious, and with sprightly accents charm.
 'Midst these disports, forget they not to drench
 Themselves with bellying goblets ; nor, when spring
 Returns, can they refuse to usher in 435
 The fresh-born year with loud acclaim, and store
 Of jovial draughts, now, when the sappy boughs
 Attire themselves with blooms, sweet rudiments
 Of future harvest. When the Gnosian Crown
 Leads on expected autumn, and the trees 440

Instinct through all proportions low and high
 Fleed and pursued TRANSVERSE the resonant fugue.

427. ——— in wondrous bag
*That bears imprison'd winds ; of gentler sort
 Than those which erst Laertes' son enclos'd.]*

Homer, in the Tenth Book of his ODYSSEY, describes Ulysses arriving at the island of Æolus, who supplies him with the particular wind he wanted, giving him all the others enclosed in a bag. With this he proceeds on his voyage ; but his companions untying the bag, which they fancied to contain some valuable treasure, a storm arises, in which they are driven back. ———

This description of the *Bagpipe* is excellent ; as is that of the *blind Welch Harper*, which immediately precedes it.

436. ——— with loud acclaim.]
 Both angels and devils, in the Paradise Lost, shout with *loud acclaim*.
 B. ii. 520.—iii. 397.—x. 455.

439. ——— when the Gnosian crown.]
 GNOSIAQUE ardentis decedat stella CORONÆ.

Virg. Georgic. i. 222.

The

Discharge their mellow burdens, let them thank
 Boon Nature, that thus annually supplies
 Their vaults, and with her former liquid gifts
 Exhilarates their languid minds, within 444
 The golden mean confin'd. Beyond there's naught
 Of health or pleasure. Therefore, when thy heart

The constellation called Corona Gnosia, rises, according to Pliny and Columella, towards the middle of October; and therefore brings on the *Autumn*, or season of fruit-gathering. The mythological history of this constellation, is as follows: Minos, King of Crete, of which Gnosus was a principle city, was the father of Ariadne, whom Theseus carried off, and afterwards deserted in the island of Naxos; where Bacchus fell in love with her, and married her. At the celebration of their nuptials, all the Deities made presents to the bride; and Venus, among the rest, gave her a crown, which Bacchus translated into the heavens, and made a constellation.

441. — *let them thank*

Boon nature.]

Boon nature is from the following beautiful passage of Milton.

Flowers worthy of Paradise, which not nice art
 In beds and curious knots, but NATURE BOON
 Pour'd forth profuse on hill, and dale, and plain.

P. L. iv. 241.

442. ————— *that thus annually supplies*

*Their vaults, and with her former liquid gifts
 Exhilarates their languid minds, within
 The golden mean confin'd. Beyond there's naught
 Of health or pleasure.—]*

The following verses, not unfamiliar to this passage of our Poet, are cited by Athenæus, from Alexis a Greek Comic Poet.

Οἶνος δὲ θνητοῖσι θεῶν παρὰ δῶρον αἰρεῖν
 Ἀγλαὸς ὃ πάσαι μὲν ἐφαρμοζοῦσι αἰδαί,
 Παντὲς δ' ὀρχήσιν, πασαι δ' ἐραταὶ φιλοτῆτες.
 Πασας δ' ἐκ κραδίας ἀνίας ἀνδρῶν ἀλαπαζέει
 Πινόμενος κατὰ μέτρον ὑπὲρ μέτρον δὲ χαριῶν.

Sure the best boon the Gods ere gave to mortals
 Was sparkling wine. Whatever pleasures flow
 From song, or dance, or love's attractive power,
 Are in sweet concord with it. It dispels
 Each pang that rends the human heart, when drunk
 With moderation; but, pursued beyond it,
 It changes from a blessing to a curse.

Dilates

Dilates with fervent joys, and eager soul
 Prompts to pursue the sparkling glass, be sure
 'Tis time to shun it: if thou wilt prolong
 Dire compotation, forthwith reason quits 450
 Her empire to confusion, and misrule,
 And vain debates; then twenty tongues at once
 Conspire in senseless jargon; naught is heard
 But din, and various clamour, and mad rant:
 Distrust and jealousy to these succeed, 455
 And anger-kindling taunt, the certain bane
 Of well-knit fellowship. Now horrid frays
 Commence; the brimming glasses now are hurl'd
 With dire intent; bottles with bottles clash
 In rude encounter; round their temples fly 460
 The sharp-edg'd fragments; down their batter'd cheeks
 Mixt gore and Cider flow. What shall we say
 Of rash Elpenor, who in evil hour

445. *The golden mean.*
 This is Horace's

AUREAM MEDIOCRITATEM.

L. ii. Ode 10.

451. *Then twenty tongues at once, &c.*

The following expressive line of Philoxenus, is preserved by Athenæus:

Ευπύλλας οὐκ ἰαμφόνου.

It may not be ill translated by a passage in Thomson's *Autumn*, V. 538, where a description is given of a scene of *rural drunkenness*, that has some resemblance to this part of our Author's poem.

Thus as they swim in mutual swill, the talk,

VOCIFEROUS AT ONCE FROM TWENTY TONGUES,
 Reels fast from theme to theme. —

463. *Elpenor.*

The story of Elpenor is found in the tenth book of Homer's *Odyssey*, V. 552.

A youth

Dry'd an immeasurable bowl, and thought
 T' exhale his surfeit by irriguous sleep, 465
 Imprudent? Him death's iron sleep oppress'd,
 Descending careless from his couch; the fall
 Lux'd his neck-joint and spinal marrow bruis'd.
 Nor need we tell what anxious cares attend
 The turbulent mirth of wine; nor all the kinds 470
 Of maladies that lead to Death's grim cave,

A youth there was, Elpenor was he nam'd,
 Not much for sense, nor much for courage fam'd,
 The youngest of our band, a vulgar soul,
 Born but to banquet and to drain the bowl.
 He hot and careless, on a turret's height,
 With sleep repair'd the long debauch of night:
 The sudden tumult stirr'd him where he lay,
 And down he hasten'd, but forgot the way;
 Full headlong from the roof the sleeper fell,
 And snapp'd the spinal joint, and wak'd in hell.

POPE.

465. ——— *irriguous sleep.*]——— *seffos SOPOR IRRIGAT artus.*

Virg. ÆN. iii. 511.

466. ——— *Death's iron sleep oppress'd]*

Olli dura quies oculos et FERREUS URGET

SOMNUS. ———

Virg. ÆN. x. 745.

Homer also has,

Κοιμησαίῳ χαλκίῳ ὑπνον.

Il. A. 241.

471. ——— *nor all the kind*

*Of maladies that lead to death's grim cave,
 Wrought by intemperance, joint-racking gout,
 Intestine stone, and pining atrophy, &c.]*

These lines were supplied from the following very fine part of Milton's
 Eleventh Book of his PARADISE LOST.

————— MANY SHAPES

OF DEATH, AND MANY ARE THE WAYS THAT LEAD
 TO HIS GRIM CAVE, all dismal; yet to sense
 More terrible at th' entrance than within.
 Some, as thou saw'st, by violent stroke shall die,

By

Wrought by intemperance, joint-racking gout,
 Intestine stone, and pining atrophy,
 Chill even when the sun with July heats
 Fries the scorch'd foil, and dropfy all, afloat 475
 Yet craving liquids. Nor the Centaurs' tale
 Be here repeated, how, with lust and wine
 Inflam'd, they fought, and spilt their drunken souls
 At feasting hour. Ye heavenly Powers, that guard
 The British Isles, such dire events remove 480
 Far from fair Albion; nor let civil broils
 Ferment from social cups! May we, remote

By fire, flood, famine, BY INTemperance more
 In meats, and drinks, which on the earth shall bring
 Diseases dire, of which a monstrous crew
 Before thee shall appear; that thou may'st know,
 What misery th' inabstinence of Eve
 Shall bring on men. Immediately a place
 Before his eyes appear'd, sad, noisome, dark,
 A lazarus-house it seem'd, wherein were laid
 Numbers of all diseases, all MALADIES;
 Of ghastly spasm, or racking torture, qualms
 Of heart-sick agony, all feverous kinds,
 Convulsions, epilepsies, fierce catarrhs,
 INTESTINE STONE and ulcer, colic pangs,
 Demoniac phrenzy, moping melancholy,
 And moon-struck madness, PINING ATROPHY,
 Marasmus, and wide-wasting pestilence,
 Dropfies, and asthmas, and JOINT-RACKING rheums.

V. 467.

476. ———— *the Centaurs' tale*]

Our Author instances here the bad effects of intemperance, as Virgil had done before him in his second GEORGIC, V. 455, in the account recorded by the poets of the drunken quarrel between the Centaurs and the Lapithæ. This piece of fabulous history is related at large by Ovid, in the 12th Book of his METAMORPHOSES.

481. ———— *nor let civil broils*
Ferment from social cups ————]

U

This

From the hoarse brazen sound of war, enjoy
 Our humid products, and with seemly draughts
 Enkindle mirth and hospitable love ! 485
 Too oft alas ! has mutual hatred drench'd
 Our swords in native blood ; too oft has pride,
 And hellish discord, and insatiate thirst
 Of others' rights, our quiet discompos'd.
 Have we forgot, how fell destruction rag'd 490
 Wide-spreading, when by Eris' torch incens'd
 Our fathers warr'd ? What heroes, signaliz'd

This is from the following passage in the Eleventh Book of the
 PARADISE LOST, xi. 714.

All now was turn'd to jollity and game,
 To luxury and riot, feast and dance,
 Marrying or prostituting as besel,
 Rape or adultery, where passing fair
 Allur'd them ; thence FROM CUPS TO CIVIL REQUIL,

483. — the hoarse brazen sound of war. —]

THE BRAZEN THROAT OF WAR had ceas'd TO ROAR.

Milton, P. L. xi. 713.

491. — Eris —]

Eris, or Contention, is frequently personified as a Goddess, by the
 Greek Poets. Hesiod, in his *Theogonia*, describes her as the daughter of
 Night. In his *Shield of Hercules*, he makes her a principal figure on the
 shield.

Επί δε βλοσυροιο μετιντι

Δινη ΕΡΙΣ πεποιτητο, κορυσσησα κλονει ανδρων.

Scutum Herculis, 147.

I do not recollect any other English Poet, besides our Author, having
 introduced the Goddess Discord, or Contention, by her Greek name.
 Spenser has indeed thus personified Justice, Prudence, and Peace,

Just DICE, wife EUNOME, mild EIRENE.

FAERY QUEEN, B. V. C. ix. St. 31.

494. — Bertie —]

The family of Bertie originally came into England from Bertyland
 in Prussia, when the Saxons first invaded this nation, and, by gift of one of
 our Saxon Kings, had a castle and town called from them Bertiestad, or
 Bertie's Town, now Bersted, near Maidstone in Kent. — Thomas
 Bertie,

For loyalty and prowess, met their fate,
Untimely, undeserv'd? How Bertie fell,

Bertie, of Bersted, was captain of Hurst Castle in the Isle of Wight, at the latter end of the reign of Henry VII. His son Richard, being eminently accomplished, married Catherine, the widow of Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, in her own right Baroness Willoughby of Eresby. This lady, having much distinguished herself by her zeal for the reformation in the reign of Edward VI, was, together with her husband, obliged to quit England during the reign of Queen Mary, and took refuge in Germany, where she was delivered of a son, who from the circumstance of his being born in a foreign country, was named Peregrine, and succeeded, in right of his mother, to the title of Lord Willoughby of Eresby. He was a man of a most courageous spirit, and, it is said, offered to meet a person, who sent him a very impertinent challenge, when he had the gout in his hands and feet, with a piece of a rapier in his teeth.—He married the heiress of Vere Earl of Oxford, by whom he had several sons, of whom Robert, the person who is here noticed as losing his life in the Royal cause, was his successor. Queen Elizabeth called him the young General, and offered to stand godmother to him. The son inherited the valiant spirit of the father, and, during the Queen's reign, was at the siege of Amiens, under Sir John Barkerville and Sir Arthur Savage, and at that of Cadiz, under the Earls of Essex and Nottingham; where he was knighted for his gallant behaviour. In the following pacific reign he served in the Low Countries, under Prince Maurice; and soon after the accession of King Charles, was created Earl of Lindsey, and honored with the garter. Afterwards he was made Lord High Admiral. On the breaking out of the civil wars, in June 1642, he was appointed General of the King's forces, and, on the 23d of October following, lost his life at the battle of Edge-hill.—When wounded, he was carried out of the field by the enemy to the next village; where the Earl of Essex sent Sir William Balfour and other officers to offer him assistance. They found him on a little straw in a poor house, lying in his blood, which flowed in great abundance; yet great vivacity remained in his looks, and he told them, he was sorry to see so many gentlemen, some of whom were his old friends, engaged in so foul a rebellion. He principally directed his discourse to Sir William Balfour, whom he reminded of his obligations to the King, and charged him to tell Lord Essex, that he ought to cast himself at the King's feet, and beg his pardon; which, if he did not speedily do, his memory would be odious to the nation. He died the same night.—The circumstances of his death are noticed in *Edge Hill, a Poem* by the Reverend Mr. Jago, the friend and correspondent of Mr. Shenstone.

Yet may not be untold how LINDSEY fell;
How from the sheltering straw his dying lips
Ceas'd not to plead his Sovereign's slighted cause
Amidst surrounding foes; nor but with life
Expir'd his loyalty.

Compton, and Granville, dauntless sons of Mars,
Fit themes of endless grief, but that we view 496

Lord Clarendon describes him to have been a nobleman of great honor, courage and generosity; who had very many friends, few enemies, and died generally lamented.—He was ancestor in a right line to the present Duke of Ancafter.

495. *Compton*—

Spencer Compton, only son of William, first Earl of Northampton, by his wife Elizabeth, heiress of Sir John Spencer, Lord Mayor of London in the 36th of Queen Elizabeth, was born in May 1601, and succeeded to his father's title and estate, June 24, 1630.—He was made a Knight of the Bath, November 3, 1616, together with Charles I. then Prince of Wales; with whom he was a great favourite, and to whom he ever bore the most perfect attachment, hazarding his fortunes, and at last losing his life in his cause.—After the battle of Edge Hill, he commanded the garrison at Banbury, from whence he relieved the town of Stafford, when besieged by Sir John Gell, who retired at his approach, but being joined by Sir William Bruerton, moved back towards Stafford. Lord Northampton coming out to meet them, an engagement ensued at Hopton Heath, wherein the Parliament-forces under Gell and Bruerton were completely routed: but his Lordship in the second charge, being engaged among their foot, in which they had much superiority, had the misfortune to have his horse killed under him, and, while his own cavalry were furiously pursuing the chase, was left encompassed by his enemies. In this situation he defended himself most gallantly, and, when offered quarter, said “he scorned to take it from such base rogues and rebels as they were.” He had always declared, that if he outlived the civil war, he was certain of never having so noble a death. The enemy carried off his body, and, when his son applied for it, refused to part with it, unless all the prisoners, cannon and ammunition were given up as an equivalent.—Lord Northampton dedicated all his family to the Royal cause, having four sons officers under him, three of whom charged with him in the field the day he fell.

— *Granville.*]

Sir Bevil Granville was grandson of that famous Sir Richard Granville, or Greenville, Vice Admiral in Queen Elizabeth's reign, who maintained in his single ship the most obstinate action ever recorded, against a whole Spanish fleet of fifty-three sail, from three o'clock in the afternoon, till break of day the next morning, and repulsed the enemy fifteen times, though they continually shifted their vessels and boarded him with fresh men. In this situation he proposed to destroy the ship and themselves, rather than yield to the enemy, which desperate resolution was agreed to by the master, gunner, and many of the seamen; but, others opposing it, he was obliged to yield himself prisoner. He died, a few days after, of his wounds; his last words being as memorable as his life had been gallant. “Here I die, Richard Greenville, with a
“ joyful

Their virtues yet surviving in their race?
 Can we forget, how the mad, headstrong rout
 Defy'd their prince to arms, nor made account
 Of faith, or duty, or allegiance sworn? 500
 Apostate, Atheist rebels! bent to ill,
 With seeming sanctity, and cover'd fraud,
 Instill'd by him who first presum'd t'oppose
 Omnipotence! Alike their crime, th'event
 Was not alike: these triumph'd, and, in height 505

" joyful and quiet mind, for I have ended my life as a true soldier ought,
 " to do, fighting for his Country, Queen, Religion and Honor; my soul
 " willingly departing from this body, leaving behind the lasting fame
 " of having behaved as every true soldier ought to do."

Such an example could not fail to animate his descendants; and, accordingly, Sir Bevil Granville having attached himself to the cause of Charles I. eminently distinguished himself. He served under Lord Hopton, in the west, where he was one of the most useful and active persons in raising forces; and was engaged in all the actions, in which the Cornish Royalists gained several successive victories over their Devonshire opponents. In the battle of Stratton he had a principal command; and in that of Lansdown, where he lost his life in the heat of the action.—His death was lamented, in verses published on that occasion, by the University of Oxford. The following epigram, in that collection, by one Martin Llewellyn, which celebrates both Sir Richard and Sir Bevil, is too curious not to be preserved, where any account is given of them. It is engraved on the pillar, erected on Lansdown, near Bath, to the memory of Sir Bevil Granville.

Thus slain, thy valiant ancestor did lie,
 When his one bark a navy did defy;
 When now encompass'd round, he victor stood,
 And bath'd his pinnace with his conqu'ring blood,
 Till, all his purple current dry'd and spent,
 He fell, and made the waves his monument.
 Where shall the next fam'd Granville's ashes stand?
 Thy grandfire's fill the sea, and thine the land.

Sir Bevil Granville married Mary, eldest daughter of Sir John St. Leger, by whom he left several children; of whom, John, the eldest, followed his father's example, in his attachment to King Charles and his family, and, having been highly instrumental in the restoration, was

created

Of barbarous malice and insulting pride,
 Abstain'd not from imperial blood. O fact
 Unparallel'd ! O Charles ! O best of Kings !

created by Charles II., three days before his coronation, Viscount Granville of Lansdown, and Earl of Bath. Barnard, the third son, was father of that accomplished nobleman, George Lord Lansdown.

507. ——— O fact
 Unparallel'd ! ———]

Pope, on the same subject, sings in the same strain.
 OH FACT ACCURS'D ! &c.

WINDSOR FOREST, 321.

508. ——— O Charles ! O best of kings !]

It may not be improper, to contrast what is here said by our Author, with Thompson's description of the reign of Charles I. in the 4th Book of his *LIBERTY* ; where, having spoken of James I. as a king,

—— lawless sway

Who, with his slavish doctors, try'd to rear
 On metaphysic, on enchanted ground
 And all the mazy quibbles of the schools,

thus proceeds ;

But his unyielding son these doctrines drank
 With all a bigot's rage, who never damps
 By reasoning his fires, and what they taught,
 Warm and tenacious, into practice push'd.
 Senates in vain their kind restraint apply'd ;
 The more they struggled to support the laws,
 His justice-dreading ministers the more
 Drove him beyond their bounds. Tis'd with the check
 Of faithful love, and with the flattery pleas'd
 Of false designing guilt, the fountain he
 Of public wisdom, and of justice shut.
 Wide mourn'd the land. Strait to the voted aid
 Free, cordial, large, of never-failing source,
 Th' illegal imposition follow'd harsh,
 With execration given, or ruthless squeeze'd
 From an insulted people, by a band
 Of the worst ruffians, those of tyrant power.
 Oppression walk'd at large, and pour'd abroad
 Her unrelenting train ; informers, spies,
 Blood-hounds that sturdy freedom to the grove
 Pursue ; projectors of aggrieving schemes,
 Commerce to load for unprotected seas,
 To sell the starving many to the few,
 And drain a thousand ways th' exhausted land.

What stars their black disastrous influence shed
On thy nativity, that thou shouldst fall 510
Thus, by inglorious hands, in this thy realm,

Ev'n from that place whence healing peace should flow,
And gospel-truth, inhuman bigots shed
Their poison round; and on the venal bench,
Instead of justice, party held the scale,
And violence the sword. Afflicted years,
Too patient, felt at last their vengeance full.

In perusing these opposite passages of their several Authors, we cannot but remark, that as Poets enter into *Politics* they generally deviate from *Poetry*.

509. *What stars their black disastrous influence shed*]

Milton, in the Tenth Book of his *PARADISE LOST*, describes the Almighty, after the Fall of Man, commissioning his Angels to produce several changes in Nature, and to supply the beauty and perfection of the Creation. Accordingly, they are represented as infecting the stars and planets with malignant influences.

To the blanc moon
Her office they prescrib'd, to th' other five
Their planetary motions and aspects
In sextile, square, and trine, and opposite
Of NOXIOUS EFFICACY, and when to join
In SYNOD UNBENIGN; and taught the fix'd
Their INFLUENCE MALIGNANT when to shower.

This was in compliance with the jargon of the Astrologers of that time, who pretended to ascertain the future misery or prosperity of particular persons, and even the exact time of their death, from the situation of the planets at the time of their birth. In the 36th of Queen Elizabeth, it was made Felony, to cast the *Queen's Nativity*, that is, to calculate from her *Horoscope*, or the situation of the Planets at the time she was born, how long she was to live. — John Gadbury, an eminent Astrologer of the last century, and Author of the *Doctrine of Nativities*, calculated the Nativity of Charles I.; which is in print.

511. *Thus, by inglorious hands —*]

We must here annex a much stronger sense than the common one to the epithet *inglorious*. Our Author would not have been satisfied with terming those, who were instrumental to the death of Charles, persons without glory or void of honour. We may therefore suppose that, in this part of his Poem, he had in his mind the following line of Virgil, at the beginning of the third *GEORGIC*;

QUIS ILLAUDATI nescit Bufiridis aras ?

And we may apply what Aulus Gellius says, in discussing the propriety of the word *illaudatus*, to our Author's epithet "*inglorious*." "Nemo
"quisquam

Supreme and innocent, adjudg'd to death

By those thy mercy only would have fav'd ?

Yet was the Cider-land unstain'd with guilt ;

The Cider-land, obsequious still to thrones, 515

“ quisquam tam efficitis est moribus, quin faciat aut dicat nonnunquam
 “ aliquid quod laudari queat. * * * * * Sed enim qui in omni re atque
 “ omni tempore laude omni vacat, is *ILLAUDATUS* est ; isque omnium
 “ pessimus deterrimusque est ; sicuti omnis culpæ privatio inculpatum
 “ facit. Inculpatum autem instar est absolutæ virtutis ; *ILLAUDATUS*
 “ quoque igitur finis est extremæ malitiæ.”

A. G. L. ii. C. 6.

Milton has *ILLAUDABLE* in this sense.

P. L. vi. 382.

514. *Yet was the Cider-land unstain'd with guilt—*]

It is observed by Dr. Warton, in his *Essay on Didactic Poetry*, that Philips, in this Poem, “ has closely copied Virgil’s manner in his Georgics, throwing many digressions into his Poem, and, like that divine Poet, returning again with much dexterity to his subject.” He particularly instances this line ; where, after having launched fully into a description of the civil-war and the destruction of monarchy, by the death of Charles I. he artfully recalls the mind of his reader to the immediate subject of his Poem, which he seemed almost entirely to have deserted in so long a digression.

515. *The Cider-land, obsequious still to thrones—*]

At the commencement of the civil-war, Sir William Waller took the city of Hereford for the Parliament ; but the King’s forces recovered it again, when Sir Barnabas Scudamore was made governor of it, and added several works to its fortifications. The Scotch army, which came to the assistance of the Parliament, sat down before this city, August 15, 1645, and summoned the governor to surrender ; but Sir Barnabas defended it so well, that, after they had lost abundance of men, they retired with dishonour.—In the December following, however, Colonel Birch and Colonel Morgan the governor of Gloucester, having by stratagem possessed themselves of the draw-bridge, broke into the town with a body of two thousand horse and foot, and forced the garrison to submit.—While the City of Hereford thus displayed its attachment to King Charles, the County was not disaffected to the same cause, at least, if we may judge of its politics by its parliamentary representatives, and the part they took upon that occasion.—The members for Herefordshire, at that time, were Sir Robert Harley, and his son, Edward Harley, Esq. The son (who was father of the Lord Treasurer) raised a regiment at his own expence, for the service of the King, and, commanding it himself, gave signal proofs of his valour at the head of it.—At the Restoration he was made Governor of Dunkirk, and a Knight of the Bath.

Abhorr’d

Abhorr'd such base, disloyal deeds, and all
 Her pruning-hooks extended into fwords,
 Undaunted, to assert the trampled rights
 Of Monarchy; but, ah! successless she,
 However faithful. Then was no regard 520
 Of right, or wrong; and this, once happy, land,
 By home-bred fury rent, long groan'd beneath
 Tyrannic sway, till fair, revolving years
 Our exil'd Kings and Liberty restor'd.
 Now we exult, by mighty Anna's care 525
 Secure at home, while she to foreign realms

516. _____ and all

Her pruning books extended into fwords—]

This is both scriptural and classical.

“Beat your plough-shares into fwords, and 'your pruning-books into spears.”

Joel, C. iii. V. 10.

Et CURVÆ rigidum FALCES conflantur in ENSEM.

Virg. G. i. 508.

523. _____ fair, revolving years—]

_____ VOLVENTIBUS ANNIS—

Virg. ÆN. i. 238.

526. _____ while she to foreign realms

Sends forth her dreadful legions, and restrains

The rage of kings—]

The brilliant success of the British arms, at the beginning of Queen Anne's reign, well justified our Author's Imitation, in this place, of Virgil's fine Compliment to Augustus, at the end of his GEORGICS.

Hæc super arborum cultu pecorumque canebam,

Et super arboribus: CÆSAR DUM MAGNUS AD ALTUM

FULMINAT EUPHRATEN BELLO—

Thus have I sung the labors of the swain,

Of trees, of flocks, of cattle and of grain;

While mighty Cæsar to Euphrates bears

His conqu'ring arms the thunder of the wars.

WARTON.

But

Sends forth her dreadful legions, and restrains
 The rage of kings. Here, nobly she supports
 Justice oppress'd; here, her victorious arms
 Quell the ambitious: from her hand alone 530
 All Europe fears revenge, or hopes redress.
 Rejoice, O Albion, sever'd from the world
 By Nature's wise indulgence; indigent
 Of nothing from without; in one supreme
 Entirely blest, and from beginning time 335
 Design'd thus happy. But the fond desire
 Of rule, and grandeur, multiply'd a race
 Of kings, and numerous sceptres introduc'd,
 Destructive of the public weal: for now

But Philips has interwoven his compliment to Queen Anne with more art in his Poem; and has finely applied it to the object of the war, which was then carrying on by England and its allies against France, to preserve the general independence of Europe from the ambitious grasp of Louis XIV.

We might wonder that we find neither in this place, nor in any other part of this Poem, any notice taken of the Duke of Marlborough, the Hero of our Author's *Blenheim*, published only two years before; particularly as the campaign of 1706, in which year the *Cider* was finished, was, if possible, more glorious and honorable to that great Commander, than that of 1704, which Philips had celebrated. But it must be recollected that, in the midst of all these successes, and at the very time that the Queen and Nation were showering honors on the Duke, a party was secretly forming against him at court, and the particular Patrons of our Poet were at the head of the confederacy.

532. ————— *O Albion, sever'd from the world——*]
 ————— penitus toto DIVISOS. ORBE BRITANNOS.

Virg. Ecl. i. 67.

539. ————— *For now*
Each potentate, as wary fear, or strength,
Or emulation urg'd, his neighbour's bounds
Invades, and ampler territory seeks
With ruinous assault. On every plain
Host cop'd with host; dire was the din of war——]

We

Each potentate as wary fear, or strength, 540
 Or emulation urg'd, his neighbour's bounds
 Invades, and ampler territory seeks
 With ruinous assault. On every plain
 Host cop'd with host; dire was the din of war,
 And ceaseless; or short truce haply procur'd 545
 By havock, and dismay, till jealousy
 Rais'd new combustion. Thus was peace in vain
 Sought for by martial deeds, and conflict stern;
 Till Edgar, grateful, as to those who pine

We cannot well pass by this part of the Poem without noticing the singular excellence of the contrast between this description of the warlike scene, and that of the peaceful one that follows it; both of which are set off with a highly characteristic style of versification.—We may here trace our Poet in some of his expressions to the following fine passage of the PARADISE LOST, B. vi. V. 211.

—————DIRE WAS THE NOISE
 OF CONFLICT; over head the dismal hiss
 Of fiery darts in flaming volleys flew,
 And flying vaulted EITHER HOST with fire.
 So under fiery cope together rush'd
 Each battle's main, WITH RUINOUS ASSAULT.——

549. ———Edgar——]

Egbert is, by modern historians, generally stiled the *first* King of England, as having subdued the other kingdoms of the Heptarchy, and being really in possession of the supreme power. But he was not acknowledged King of England, and suffered Kings of Northumberland, Mercia, and East Anglia, to remain and to be elected by their several kingdoms. Edgar was the first Prince who was considered as really King of England; and accordingly Hoveden, who wrote in the year 1190, says, he was “*ab omni Anglorum populo electus, divisaque regna in unum copulavit.*”——He was a monarch of considerable abilities, which he employed in maintaining the peace of his kingdom, and, from the tranquillity of his reign, obtained the denomination of the *Pacific*.

—————grateful, as to those who pine
 A dismal half-year night the orient beam
 Of Phœbus' lamp——]

A dismal half-year night the orient beam 550
 Of Phœbus' lamp, arose, and into one
 Cemented all the long-contending powers;
 Pacific Monarch. Then her lovely head
 Concord rear'd high; and all around diffus'd
 The spirit of love. At ease, the bards new strung 555
 Their silent harps, and taught the woods and vales,

We have the same Simile more expanded in the *Blenheim* of our Author.

—— not more rejoice

The miserable race of men that live
 Benighted half the year, benumb'd with frosts
 Perpetual and rough Boreas' keenest breath,
 Under the Polar Bear, inclement sky,
 When first the sun with new-born light removes
 The long-incumbent gloom——

V. 58.

550 ——— orient beam——]

Milton has

—— the brightening ORIENT BEAM.

P. L. ii. 399.

551. Of Phœbus' lamp——]

—— PHOEBÆ LAMPADIS, instar.——

Virg. *ÆN.* iii. 637.

—— soon as Phœbus' lamp

Bewrayed had the world with ORIENT light.

Spenser. *FAIRY QUEEN*, B. iii. C. 10. St. 1.

553. ——— then her lovely head

Concord rear'd high——]

Thus, in his *Blenheim*, V. 490.

—— but when return'd

Consummate PEACE SHALL REAR HER CHEERFUL HEAD.

555. The spirit of love——]

This is from Milton, who frequently contracts the word *spirit* into
 a monosyllable.

Under his forming hands a creature grew,
 Manlike, but different sex, so lovely fair,
 That what seem'd fair in all the world, seem'd now
 Mean, or in her summ'd up, in her contain'd

And

In uncouth rhythms, to echo Edgar's name.
 Then gladness smil'd in ev'ry eye ; the years
 Ran smoothly on, productive of a line
 Of wise, heroic Kings, that by just laws 560
 Establish'd happiness at home, or crush'd
 Insulting enemies in farthest climes.

See lion-hearted Richard, with his force

And in her looks, which from that time infus'd
 Sweetness into my heart, unfelt before,
 And into all things from her air inspir'd
 The SPIRIT OF LOVE and amorous delight.

P. L. viii. 470.

557. ——— *uncouth rhythms* ———]
 Thus sang the UNCOUTH swain to th' oaks and rills. ———
 Milton, LYCIDAS, V. 186.

559. ——— *productive of a line*
Of wise heroic kings ———]

The Poet had clos'd his first Book with the characters of some of his own particular friends, and of persons much connect'd with them ; whom he compliments with all the warmth and energy of friendship. Here, in concluding his second Book, he rises in his subject, and, giving a sketch of our National History, pictures some of the most eminent of our British Monarchs. It may indeed be observed, that as he approaches his own times, the opinions of the Politician to govern the Descriptions of the Poet.

563. ——— *Lion-hearted Richard* ———]

Richard I. was surnamed *Cœur-de-Lion*, or, *Lion's-heart*, the origin of which name Shakespeare, in his *King John*, attributes to a real exploit. Falconbridge says to his mother, ACT I. Scene 3.

Needs must you lay your heart at his dispose,
 Against whose fury, and unmatched force,
 The awless Lion could not wage the fight,
 Nor keep his princely heart from Richard's hand.
 He that perforce robs Lions of their hearts,
 May easily win a woman's. ———

But the fact here referred to, it is said by the curious enquirers, can only be traced to the old metrical Romance of *Richard Cœur-de-Lyon*, the Author of which, having mentioned the King's confinement in Germany,

Drawn from the North to Jewry's hallow'd plains,
 Piously valiant! Like a torrent swell'd 565
 With wintry tempests, that disdains all mounds,
 Breaking a way impetuous, and involves
 Within its sweep trees, houses, men, he press'd

Germany, on his return from the Crusade, gives scope to his invention in the addition of many circumstances, and particularly of his tearing out the heart of a Lion, to which he supposes him to have been exposed for having killed the son of the Prince by whom he was confined.—The reader may not be displeased to see some of the lines, in which the combat is described.—It must be understood, that the King's Daughter, being in love with Richard, had supplied him with a number of handkerchiefs to wrap round his arm, and enable him to accomplish this wonderful exploit.

The lyon was hongry and megre,
 And bette his taylor to be egre;
 He looked aboute as he were madde;
 Abrode he all his pawes spredde.
 He cry'd lowde and ganed wyde:
 Kynge Rycharde bethought him that tyde,
 What hym was heste, and to him sterte,
 In at the throte his honde he gerte,
 And hente out the herte with his honde,
 Lounge and all that he there fonde.

565. ————— like a torrent swell'd
*With wintry tempests, that disdains all mounds
 Breaking a way impetuous, and involves
 Within its sweep trees, houses, men——]*

This Simile of the Torrent is found in Homer, and in almost all the Roman Poets. If our Poet copied from any of them, it was probably from the following Passage of Virgil:

Non sic, AGGERIBUS RUPTIS CUM SPUMEUS AMNIS
 EXIIT, OPPOSITASQUE EVICIT GURGITE MOLES,
 FERTUR IN ARVA FURENS cumulo, compesque per omnes
 Cum stabulis armenta trahet—————

ÆN. ii. 496.

Not half so fierce the foamy deluge bounds,
 And bursts resistless o'er the levell'd mounds,
 Pours down the vale and roaring o'er the plain
 Sweeps herds, and hinds, and houses to the main.

PITT.

Amidst

Amidst the thickest battle, and o'erthrew
 Whate'er withstood his zealous rage: no pause, 570
 No stay of slaughter, found his vigorous arm,
 But th' unbelieving squadrons turn'd to flight

569. ————— and o'erthrew

*Whate'er withstood his zealous rage: no pause,
 No stay of slaughter, found his vigorous arm—]*

Mr. Berrington, in his *Life of Henry II. and his Sons Richard and John* (where he describes the Crusade, which Richard, according to the spirit of his times, engaged in, together with the King of France and other Princes, against the Infidels, who had over-run the Holy Land) mentions that “some Romantic Writers of the age describe a pitched battle, fought between Richard and Saladin, the Leader of the Saracens, on September 7th, 1162, in which Richard was seen to perform feats of valour, which the eyes of mortals had not before witnessed. With his battle-axe, in the head of which was twenty pounds of tempered steel, he cleft the bones of the Saracens, rallied his men, restored the fight where it flagged, unhorsed Saladin, and gained a complete victory, leaving forty thousand of the enemy dead on the plain.” This, Mr. Berrington, from the testimony of Richard's own Letters, asserts to be all fiction.—Some such description, however, Philips, we may suppose, had in his recollection; and, as it is curious to trace Poets to the materials from which they work, it may not be improper to subjoin the account of the single combat between Richard and Saladin, from *Mambourg's History of the Crusades*, translated by *Nalson*, and published in 1686.

“Then it was that for some time the combat began to be more furious and bloody than it was before, the two Kings, by their voices and gesture, but much more by their example, animating their soldiers to aspire to victory. After having done all that could be expected from two of the most able captains in the world, providing against all events, giving out necessary orders, and themselves in the charge giving the first blows, it happened that in the rencounter, knowing each other by those marks which distinguished them from the rest, they both hit upon the same thought; and each of them believing he had found an enemy worthy of himself, and whom with honour he might combat, both as a soldier and a king, they both believed that the general victory would depend upon their particular encounter, and that he whom Fortune should declare her favourite, would not fail of having the glory of singly obtaining the victory. So both of them, at the same time, charging his arm with a strong lance, they both furiously ran one against the other, and being both of them most stout and valiant men, admirably mounted, and animated with an ardent desire of glory, wherein hatred had the least share, the shock was extreme rude and
 “violent;

Smote in the rear, and with dishonest wounds
 Mangled behind. The Soldan, as he fled,
 Oft call'd on Alla, gnashing with despite, 575
 And shame, and murmur'd many an empty curse.

Behold Third Edward's streamers blazing high
 On Gallia's hostile ground! His right withheld

"violent; their lances flew into a thousand splinters, and Richard was somewhat disordered with the mighty blow which he had received; but he had managed his lance with so much address and force, that he overthrew both horse and man upon the ground. This raised a mighty shout from both the armies, as if Saladin had been slain; and the Saracens came tumbling in shoals about him so thick, either to relieve him if alive, or carry him off if he were dead, that Richard, who approaching with his sword advanced to finish his victory, was constrained to let it fall upon less considerable enemies, of whom he made a most horrible slaughter, for their interposing between him and glory. Saladin, the goodness of whose arms had saved his life, sorely bruised in body, and tormented with the shame of his fall, being mounted on a fresh horse, did by a speedy flight prevent a worse destiny; and, after him, his whole army thought it no disgrace to make the best haste they could from death and danger."

573. ———— *dishonest wounds*—]
 This is Virgil's

INHONESTO VULNERE—

ÆN. vi. 497.

574. ———— *Soldan*—]
Soldan, the old English word for *Sultan*, is used by Spenser, and in many of our Old English Ballads.—It is also used by Milton, P. L. B. i. V. 764; upon which occasion, his Commentator has given a note which equally applies to our Author.—"Milton" (says Bishop Newton) "frequently affects the use of uncommon words, when common ones would suit the measure of his verse as well, believing that it added to the dignity of his language."

575. ———— *Alla*—]
 The Mahometans call God Alla, which, from the Arabic root, *Alab*, signifies the ADORABLE BEING.

——— *gnashing with despite and shame*——]
 ———— there they him laid

GNASHING FOR anguish and DESPITE AND SHAME——

Milton, P. L. vi. 339.

578. ———— *his right withheld*
Awakens vengeance—]

Such

Awakens vengeance. O imprudent Gauls,
 Relying on false hopes, thus to incense 580
 The warlike English! One important day
 Shall teach you meaner thoughts. Eager of fight,
 Fierce Brutus' offspring to the adverse front
 Advance resistless, and their deep array
 With furious inroad pierce: the mighty force 585
 Of Edward twice o'erturn'd their desperate king;
 Twice he arose and join'd the horrid shock:

Such was the disposition of Edward III., that he required but slight pretensions to the crown of France, to prosecute a claim to that monarchy. Charles le Bel, King of France, dying without issue male, Edward claimed the crown, in right of Isabel his mother, sister to the late King; although the Salique law, which excludes females from any right to the crown, had never been violated in the succession of the French monarchs, and Isabel, having therefore no right herself, could convey none to her descendants.—Upon this ground, however, during the long reign of this martial Prince, war was carried on between France and England; with the most brilliant success, on the side of the English, that ever distinguished the arms of any nation.

583 *Fierce Brutus' offspring to the adverse front
 Advance resistless—*]

It is mentioned by historians, that the great slaughter at the battle of Crecy, was owing to the execution done by the Welch Infantry, that served under the Black Prince that day.—The Welch, or ancient Britons, may be poetically described as *the offspring of Brutus*; from the legendary tale, that Brutus, a Trojan, was the first person who peopled England.

584. ——— *and their deep array
 With furious inroad pierce—*].

And with fierce ensigns PIERC'D THE DEEP ARRAY—
 Milton, P. L. vi. 356.

With many an INROAD gor'd—
 P. L. vi. 387.

587. ——— *join'd the horrid shock—*

————— *nor flood at gaze
 The adverse legions, nor less hideous JOIN'D
 THE HORRID SHOCK—*

Milton, P. L. vi. 205. The

The third time, with his wide-extended wings,
 He fugitive declin'd superior strength,
 Discomfited : purfu'd, in the sad chace, 590
 Ten thousands ignominious fall ; with blood
 The vallies float. Great Edward, thus aveng'd,
 With golden Iris his broad shield emboss'd. [tongues
 Thrice glorious Prince ! whom Fame with all her
 For ever shall resound. Yet from his loins 595
 New authors of diffension spring : from him

592. ——— *Great Edward, thus aveng'd,*

With golden Iris his broad shield emboss'd —]

Edward III., when he set up his pretensions to the French crown, quartered the arms of France, being three Flower-de-Luces, or *Iris'es*. At the same time, he adopted the motto of DIEU ET MON DROIT. — A later bard, in allusion to this circumstance of Edward's assuming the arms of France, thus describes that victorious monarch :

Great Edward with the LILIES on his brow,
 From haughty Gallia torn ———

Gray's INSTALLATION ODE.

To *emboss* is to cover ; thus Spenser, FAERY QUEEN, B. i. C. iii.
 St. 24.

A knight her met in mighty arms EMBOSS'D

596. *New authors of diffension spring : from him*

Two branches —]

Edward III. left three sons, besides Edward the Black Prince, who all married, and had children ; Lionel, Duke of Clarence, John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, and Edmund de Langley, Duke of York. — The Duke of Clarence left a daughter, married to Edmund Mortimer, Earl of March, by whom she had a daughter, Anne ; and a son, Roger, Earl of March, who was killed in a skirmish in Ireland. — The Duke of Lancaster was father of Henry IV. and the Lancastrian line ; whose symbol was a Red Rose. — The Duke of York left a son, the Earl of Cambridge, who married Anne, the grand-daughter of his uncle Clarence, and being beheaded by Henry V., left a son, Richard, Duke of York, father of Edward IV., and the House of York ; who were distinguished by a White Rose. — The war between the two *Roses*, as these contending families were called, is, at the same time, the most confused, and the most bloody period of our English history. — It is finely alluded to by Mr. Gray, in his *Bard*,

Heard

Two branches, that in hosting long contend
 For sovereign sway. And can such anger dwell
 In noblest minds? But little now avail'd
 The ties of friendship: every man, as led 600
 By inclination or vain hope, repair'd
 To either camp, and breath'd immortal hate,
 And dire revenge. Now horrid slaughter reigns;

Heard ye the din of battle bray,
 Lance to lance, and horse to horse?
 Long years of havoc urge their destin'd course,
 And through the kindred squadrons mow their way. —

Which last line, it may be observed, was possibly suggested by the conclusion of Anthony's speech to Ventidius, which finishes the *first* *Act* of Dryden's *ALL FOR LOVE*.

— Come on, my foldier!
 Our hearts and arms are still the same. I long
 Once more to meet our foes; that thou, and I,
 Like Time and Death, marching before our troops,
 May taste fate to them; *MOW THEM OUT A PASSAGE*,
 And, entering where the foremost *SQUADRONS* yield,
 Begin the noble harvest of the field,

597. — *hosting* —]
 Milton has, P. L. vi. 91.

— though strange to us it seem'd
 At first, that Angel should with Angel war,
 And in fierce *HOSTING* meet —

598. — *and can such anger dwell*
In noblest minds? —]

— tantane animis caelestibus iræ? —

Virg. *ÆN.* i. 15.

In heavenly minds could such perverseness dwell; —

Milton, P. L. vi. 788,

602. — *immortal hate,*
And dire revenge —]

— th' unconquerable will
 AND STUDY OF REVENGE, IMMORTAL HATE,
 And courage never to submit or yield.

Milton, P. L. i. 106.

603. *Now horrid slaughter reigns, &c.* —]

Sons against fathers tilt the fatal lance,
 Careless of duty, and their native grounds 605
 Distain with kindred blood: the twanging bows
 Send showers of shafts, that on their barbed points
 Alternate ruin bear. Here might you see
 Barons, and peasants, on th' embattled field,
 Slain, or half-dead, in one huge ghastly heap 610
 Promiscuously amass'd. With dismal groans,
 And ejulation, in the pangs of death
 Some call for aid, neglected; some, o'erturn'd]
 In the fierce shock, lie gasping, and expire,
 Trampled by fiery coursers. Horror thus 615
 And wild Uproar, and Desolation, reign'd
 Unrespited. Ah! who at length will end
 This long, pernicious fray? What man has Fate
 Reserv'd for this great work? Hail, happy Prince

We may compare Shakespear's description of the same bloody period, in the concluding speech of his RICHARD III.

England hath long been mad and scarr'd herself;
 The brother blindly shed the brother's blood,
 The father rashly slaughter'd his own son,
 The sons, compell'd, been butchers to the fire:
 All this divided York and Lancaster.

619. ——— Hail, happy Prince

Of Tudor's race —]

Catherine, Queen Dowager of England, widow of Henry V., married Owen Tudor, a private gentleman of Wales; but of a family whose pedigree genealogists trace up to Cadwallader. By him she had two sons, Edmund and Jasper, who, in the 41st of Henry VI., were declared in Parliament, uterine brothers of the King, who created Edmund Earl of Richmond, and Jasper Earl of Pembroke. — The Earl of Richmond married Margaret, only daughter of John Beaufort Duke of Somerset, grandson of John of Gaunt Duke of Lancaster by a spurious branch, and

Of Tudor's race, whom in the womb of time 620

Cadwallador foresaw ! Thou, thou art he,

Great Richmond Henry, that, by nuptial rites,

and left by her a son, Henry, Earl of Richmond, afterwards King Henry VII. ; who first set up his claim to the crown, as representative of the House of Lancaster.

620. ————— *whom in the womb of time*

Cadwallador foresaw———]

In the Histories of Wales, we are told, that " Cadwallador, the last " King of the Britons, descended of the noble race of the Trojans who " first peopled this island, being driven by a famine to forsake his realms, " sojourned with Alan, King of Little Britain, or Brittany, in France. " During his absence, the Saxons, Angles, and Juthes arrived in Britain, " and, finding it uninhabited, took possession of it. Cadwallador, hearing " of this, prepared to recover his kingdom by force of arms ; but, as he " was getting ready a fleet for that purpose, he was commanded by an " angel, in a vision, to desist, for that it was God's will the Britons " should not reign any more in the island, until the time came that Mer- " lin had foretold to Arthur ; but, at that time, the Britons should, by " the merit of their faith, recover the sovereignty of the island."

Henry VII. who was a Welchman both by descent and birth, being the grandson of Owen Tudor, and born at Pembroke Castle, might be considered as renewing the true British line ; and, accordingly, the old historians of our country, when they speak of this Prince's accession to the throne, seldom fail to mention, that in him was fulfilled the *Prophecy of Cadwallador*, that the British blood should once more reign in Britain.

In reference to this supposed *old British claim*, Shakespear, in his *Richard III.*, makes Richard call Richmond *the Briton*.

Now, for I know THE BRITON RICHMOND aims

At young Elizabeth, my brother's daughter ;

ACT IV. SCENE 2,

621. ————— *Thou, thou art he,*

Great Richmond Henry, &c.

HIC VIR, HIC EST, tibi quem promitti sæpius audis,

AUGUSTUS CÆSAR, Divum genus———

Virg. ÆN. vi. 791.

622. ————— *by nuptial rites———*]

Although Henry's pretence to the crown, as representative of the House of Lancaster, was certainly unjustifiable, he being the offspring of a spurious branch, yet the circumstances of the times gave consequence to so feeble a claim ; and he was considered, by the Lancastrian party, as the legal heir.——His marriage with the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of Edward

Must close the gates of Janus, and remove
 Destructive discord. Now no more the drum
 Provokes to arms, or trumpet's clangor shrill 625
 Affrights the wives, or chills the virgin's blood;

Edward IV., was therefore supposed to unite the *Roses*, and accordingly healed the long breach between the two contending families.

623. *Must close the gates of Janus—*]

—vacuum duellis

JANUM Quirini CLAUSIT—

Horat. L. iv. Ode. 15.

The origin of the custom, referred to by all the Roman Poets, of opening the gates of Janus's temple in time of war, and shutting them again in time of peace, is accounted for by Macrobius from the circumstance of a miraculous flood that issued from the temple of this Deity in a war between the Romans and Sabines, and overwhelmed the forces of the latter just as they were breaking into the city.—In times of war, therefore, the *Gates of Janus* were thrown open by the Romans, in hopes of their again benefiting by his assistance.

“Cum bello Sabino, quod virginum raptarum gratia commissum est, Romani portam quæ sub radicibus collis Viminalis erat, quæ postea ex eventu Janualis vocata est, claudere festinarent, quia in ipsam hostes ruebant: postquam est clausa, mox sponte patefacta est; cumque iterum ac tertio idem contigisset, armati plurimi pro limine, quia claudere nequibant, custodes steterunt, cumque ex alia parte acerrimo prælio pugnaretur, subito fama pertulit fusos a Tatio nostros: quam ob causam Romani, qui aditum tuebantur, territi profugerunt. Cumque Sabini per portam patenter irrupturi essent, fertur ex æde Jani per hanc portam magnam vim torrentium undis scatentibus erupisse; multasque perduellium catervas, devoratas rapida voragine, deperiisse. Eâ re placitum, ut belli tempore, velut ad urbis auxilium profecto Deo, fores referarentur.”

SATURNAL. L. i. C. 9.

625. ————trumpet's clangor——]

———CLANGORQUE TUBARUM——

Virg. ÆN. ii. 313.

626. *Affrights the wives, or chills the virgin's blood,]*

This line seems to have been suggested from Horace, L. iii. Ode 2,

———illum ex mœnibus hosticis

MATRONA bellantis Tyranni

Prospiciens, et ADULTA VIRGO

Suspiret, cheu, ne rudis agminum

Sponsus laceſſat regius asperum

Tactu leonem, quem cruenta

Per medias rapit ira cædes.

But

But joy, and pleasure open to the view
 Uninterrupted. With presaging skill
 Thou to thy own unitest Fergus' line,
 By wife alliance. From thee James descends, 630
 Heaven's chosen favorite, first Britannic king.

627. *But joy and pleasure open to the view
 Uninterrupted—*]

Reaping immortal fruits of joy and love,
 UNINTERRUPTED JOY—

Milton, P. L. iii. 67.

629. *Thou to thine own unitest Fergus' line
 By wife alliance—*]

James IV. of Scotland, Grandfather of James I. of England, married Margaret Daughter of Henry VII.

The early ages of Scottish history are so dark and fabulous, that Dr. Robertson terms the first period of it "the region of fable and conjecture." But Hector Boethius, and Buchanan give a circumstantial account of the establishment of that monarchy, 330 years before Christ, under Fergus, the son of Ferquard; King of Ireland; from whom they trace in a regular descent the succession of the Kings of Scotland.

630. ———— *From thee James descends,
 Heaven's chosen favorite, first Britannic King—*]

James VI. of Scotland succeeded to the Crown of England on the death of Queen Elizabeth, as heir of Henry VII., who was great-grandfather to both his parents; for Margaret, Henry's eldest daughter, married first James IV. of Scotland, by whom she had James V. father of Mary Queen of Scots; and, *secondly*, the Earl of Angus, by whom she had a daughter, Margaret, married to the Earl of Lenox, and by him mother to Henry Stewart Lord Darnley, the husband of Mary, and father of James I. in whom the Crowns of England and Scotland were united.—In his person also centered the suspended rights of the Saxon Kings.—Margaret, daughter of Edward the Outlaw, grand-daughter of Edmund Ironside, and sister of Edgar Atheling, was the person in whom the hereditary right of the Saxon Kings resided after the Conquest. She married Malcolm, King of Scotland, and from her descended by that marriage the Royal Family of Scotland, of which James was the direct lineal heir.—He therefore united in his own person every possible claim, by hereditary right, to the Crown; being the heir not only of Henry VII., and through him both of the *Old British Blood*, and of the *Norman Line*, but also of Edmund Ironside, and the *Saxon Line* of Kings.

To

To him alone hereditary right
 Gave power supreme : yet still some seeds remain'd
 Of discontent ; two nations under one,
 In laws and interest diverse, still pursu'd 635
 Peculiar ends, on each side resolute
 To fly conjunction. Neither fear, nor hope,
 Nor the sweet prospect of a mutual gain,
 Could aught avail, till prudent Anna said, [due
 "LET THERE BE UNION!" Straight with rev'rence
 To her command, they willingly unite, 641
 One in affection, laws and government,

639 ————— till prudent Anna said,

"LET THERE BE UNION." —]

Our Author finished his Poem just when the Act of Union was passing. This then was a circumstance not to be passed over by a Poet concluding his English Georgic with a panegyric on our national happiness and prosperity.

The manner in which Philips has here introduced his celebration of the Union, by that of *the Roses* in the person of Henry VII., and of *the Crowns* in James I., most probably suggested the inscriptions on some Medals that were struck in the year 1708, after the projected invasion of Scotland by the Pretender. The Inscription upon one is subjoined.

HENRICUS
 ROSAS.
 JACOBUS NOMINA.
 ANNA REGNA.
 UNIVIT 1707.
 CONFIRMAVITQUE
 FACTA IRRITA
 LUD. 14. GALL. REG.
 CONSPIRATIONE
 PER FR. SUPP.
 JACOB. DE WALLIS
 1708.

Another begins in the same manner; *Quod Deus et Reges legitimi, Henricus Rosis, Jacobus Nominibus, Anna Regnis conjunxerunt.*—&c.

Indissolubly

Indissolubly firm, from Dubris south
To northern Orcades, her long domain.

And now, thus leagu'd by an eternal bond, 645
What shall retard the Britons' bold designs,
Or who sustain their force, in union knit,

643. *Indissolubly firm*——]

———on they move

INDISSOLUBLY FIRM——

Milton, P. L. vi. 68.

———*from Dubris south*

To northern Orcades, her long domain——]

From the port of Dover to the most northern part of Scotland, beyond which are the *Orcades*, or Orkney Isles, is the greatest length of our island; being 620 miles.

645. *And now, thus leagu'd by an eternal bond*——]

———*pacem hanc ÆTERNO FOEDERE jungas*——

Virg. *ÆN.* xi. 356.

Rowe, who produced his *Royal Convert* in 1708, has closed his Play with a prediction of the Union.

Of royal race a British queen shall rise
Great, gracious, pious, fortunate and wife;
To distant lands she shall extend her fame,
And leave to latter times a mighty name,
Tyrants shall fall, and faithless kings shall bleed,
And groaning nations by her arms be freed.
But chief this happy land her care shall prove,
And find from her a more than mother's love.
From hostile rage she shall preserve it free,
Safe in the compass of her ambient sea;
Though fam'd her arms in many a cruel fight,
Yet most in peaceful arts she shall delight,
And her chief glory shall be to unite. }
Picts, Saxons, Angles shall no more be known,
But Briton be the noble name alone.
With joy their ancient hate they shall forego,
While discord hides her baleful head below:
Mercy, and truth, and right she shall maintain,
And every virtue croud to grace her reign:
Auspicious heaven on all her days shall smile,
And with eternal union bless her British Isle.

Z

Sufficient

Sufficient to withstand the pow'rs combin'd
 Of all this globe? At this important act
 The Mauritanian and Cathaian Kings 650
 Already tremble, and th' unbaptiz'd Turk
 Dreads war from utmost Thule. Uncontrol'd
 The British navy through the ocean vast

648. *Sufficient to withstand the powers combin'd
 Of all this globe —]*

A similar sentiment occurs in the concluding speech of Shakespear's
King John.

Now these her Princes are come home again,
 Come the three corners of the world in arms,
 And we shall shock them. —

650. *The Mauritanian and Cathaian kings
 Already tremble —]*

This is Virgil's,

Hujus in adventum JAM NUNC et Caspia regna
 Responsis HORRENT Divum, et Mæotica tellus —

ÆN. vi. 798.

At his foreseen approach already quake
 The Caspian kingdoms and Mæotian lake.

DRYDEN.

Milton, in the eleventh Book of his *Paradise Lost*, where the Angel
 shows Adam all the kingdoms of the world that were to be, opens
 the prospect with

the destin'd walls
 Of Cambalu, seat of CATHAIAN Can —

651. ———— *th' unbaptiz'd Turk*]

This Epithet was possibly suggested from the following passage of the
PARADISE LOST, B. i. V. 582.

And all who since, BAPTIZ'D, OR INFIDEL,
 Jousted in Aspramont or Montalban —

652. ———— *utmost Thule* —]

——— tibi serviat ULTIMA THULE —

Virg. GEORGIC. i. 30.

The Romans considered the Island of Thule, by which it is not agreed
 whether they meant Shetland or Iceland, as the utmost part of the earth
 towards the North.

Shall

Shall wave her double Cross, t' extremest climes
 Terrific, and return with odorous spoils 655
 Of Araby well-fraught, or Indus' wealth,
 Pearl, and barbaric gold. Meanwhile the swains
 Shall unmolested reap what Plenty strows
 From well-stor'd horn, rich grain, and timely fruits :
 The elder year Pomona, pleas'd, shall deck 660

654. ———— *it's double cross* ————]

The English naval Flag was originally St. George's Cross, or a red Cross at right angles, on a white field. The Scotch Flag was St. Andrew's Cross, or a white Cross, of the Saltier form, on a blue field. After the Union of the two Crowns, these two Flags were joined together in the *Jack*, or small flag in the forepart of the Ship, while the English Flag was continued in the upper corner of the Ensign, or large flag worn at the stern. On the Union of the two Kingdoms, the *Union Jack* was not only worn at the fore-part of the Ship, but the *double cross* was also transferred into the corner of the *ensign*, instead of the single English Cross.

655. ———— *with odorous spoils*
Of Araby well-fraught, or Indus' wealth,
Pearl or barbaric gold ————]

Thus Tibullus in his *LAUS SULPICIAE*, v. 17.

Possideatque, metit quicquid BENE OLENTIBUS ARVIS
 Cultor ODORATÆ DIVES ARABS SEGETIS;

Et quascunque niger rubro de littore CONCHAS
 Proximus EOIS colligit INDUS aquis.

"*Pearl and barbaric gold*" is from Milton's opening of the second Book of the *PARADISE LOST*.

High on the throne of royal state, which far
 Outshone the wealth of Ormus and of Ind,
 Or where the gorgeous east with richest hand
 Showers on her kings BARBARIC PEARL AND GOLD.

658. ———— *what Plenty strows*
From well-stor'd horn ————]

————— PLENO diffudit COPIA CORNU ————

Hor. L. i. *Epist.* xii. V. 29.

660. *The elder year* ————]

This expression might have been taken from Ovid's description of the four ages, or seasons, of the year.

With ruby-tinctur'd births; whose liquid store
 Abundant, flowing in well-blended streams,
 The natives shall applaud, while glad they talk
 Of baleful ills, caus'd by Bellona's wrath
 In other realms. Where'er the British spread 665
 Triumphant banners, or their fame has reach'd
 Diffusive, to the utmost bounds of this
 Wide universe, Silurian Cider borne
 Shall please all tastes, and triumph o'er the vine.*

Transit in ætatem, post ver, robustior annus:
 Fitque valens juvenis. Neque enim robustior ætas
 Ulla, nec uberior; nec, quæ magis æstuet, ulla est.
 EXCIPIT AUTUMNUS, POSITO FERVORE JUVENTÆ
 MATURUS, MITISQUE INTER JUVENEMQUE SENEMQUE;
 TEMPERIE MEDIUS, SPARSIS PER TEMPORA CANIS.
 Inde senilis hyems tremulo venit horrida passu;
 Aut spoliata suos, aut, quos habet, alba capillos.

MET. XV. 206.

661. ———— ruby-tinctur'd ————]

Milton has *vermeil-tinctur'd*, COMUS, V. 752.

* The primary object of the preceding Notes has been to illustrate a Provincial and Classical Poem of considerable and allowed merit, so as to enable it to be more generally read with some degree of that pleasure with which it was at first received. Possibly some of them may tend to shew that Philips, with great literary attainments and much poetic taste, was not himself an eminently original ΠΟΙΗΤΗ. If however we must not rank him amongst those creative Geniuses, who, disdaining all imitation, fabricate their immortal Compositions without looking beyond themselves either for Matter, Form, or Style:—if we cannot class him thus high, we may surely place him amongst those very pleasing Writers, who with the greatest success have celebrated new subjects after the most approved models. In the general design and arrangement of his Georgic, we cannot but give him credit for great skill and judgment; as well as for its digressive and descriptive embellishments. In these respects the CIDER must incontestably rate high as a Didactic Poem; and it may be wondered, that Dr. Blair, in his *Lectures*, should have entirely passed it over in speaking of this kind of Poetical Composition. Whether Blank Verse is most happily adapted to a Didactic Poem on such a subject, may perhaps with justice be questioned; but, allowing the Poet in this point to please himself, the most material point to be considered will be, how far he has succeeded

ceeded in this species of versification. And here, if we examine the general tenor of his verse through the whole of the Poem, and especially those parts which he seems to have more particularly finished; such as the Destruction of Ariconium, the Praises of Herefordshire, the Panegyric on Sincerity and Virtue, that concludes the first Book; the Farmer's Feast and Rustic Ball, the Description of the Pacific Reign of King Edgar, and from thence the whole Conclusion of the second Book, we shall probably incline to think that he has not ill chosen his style of versification, and that he has eminently excelled in it. We can never admit the Sentence of Dr. Johnson, that "he imitated Milton's numbers injudiciously, and that, whatever there is in Milton which the Reader wishes away—all that is obsolete, peculiar and licentious," Philips has accumulated with great care."—Surely the writer of such a censure must have been little acquainted with Philips's Compositions; or he had an ear totally insensible to "the manly melodies of Blank Verse." That this was much the case, may possibly be collected from many passages in his *Lives of the English Poets*, and among others from his observations on the versification of Thomson, where he communicates to us the *wonderful* discovery, that his Blank Verse is in no respect the "blank verse of Milton."—Most assuredly it is not.—No Poet, indeed, since Milton, has caught his numbers as Philips has done. Even upon the publication of his *BLENNHEIM*, before the *CIDER* had appeared, Elijah Fenton (who had been himself, together with his friend and poetical coadjutor Broome, a professed Imitator of Milton's Verse) writing to the Father of the present Dr. Warton, says, "My service to Mr. Sacheverel, and tell him I will never imitate Milton more till the Author of *Blenheim* is forgotten." *Essay on the Genius and Writings of Pope*. Vol. ii.

Few Poems have been more favorably received at their first appearance than the *CIDER* of our Author; and that in the Augustan Age of English Poetry. The honorable circumstance of its being translated into Italian by a Nobleman of Florence is only slightly mentioned by his Biographers, without giving any account, or even the name, of the Translator; referring only to Edmund Smith's *Verses to the Memory of Philips*, where he is described as

"——Great Cosmo's Counsellor and Friend."

Some account therefore of the noble Florentine Translator, together with a Specimen of his Version, may be no improper or unacceptable conclusion of these Notes.

LORENZO MAGALOTTI was born at Florence in the year 1637, being of one of the most illustrious families of that city. He was a man of great and general knowledge, a Statesman, Philosopher, Mathematician and Poet; and was so highly esteemed, that, after his death, a medal was struck at Florence in honor of him. He distinguished himself early in life by his literary acquirements, and was Secretary to the Florentine Academy of Cimento, the *Transactions* of which he published, in a folio volume, in 1667. In the following year he was in England. In the *History of the Royal Society*, it is noticed that the two Florentine Philosophers, Signor Lorenzo Magalotti and Signor Paulo Falconieri, were

were admitted to be present at a meeting of the Society, February 27, 1667-8. It appears also that, both from Paris, and after his return to Florence, he corresponded with the Society; of which he became a Member. He was employed by the Grand Duke Cosmo III. in many important negotiations, went to several Courts in quality of his Envoy, and was afterwards made his Counsellor of State.—At the beginning of this century, Queen Anne sent Dr. Henry Newton, an eminent Civilian, as her Envoy to the Grand Duke of Florence. There he resided some years, and being a man of literature, an Orator, and a Poet, was particularly well received amongst the Florentine Literati, and was especially favored with the friendship of Count Magalotti; to whom he pays many compliments of esteem and gratitude, in a Volume of Latin Letters, Poems, and Orations, published at Lucca in 1710, in 4to. under the title of *Henrici Newton, fidei de Nova Villa, Societatis Regiæ Londini, Arcadiæ Romanæ, Academiæ Florentinæ, et ejus quæ vulgo vocatur della Crusca, Socii, Epistolæ, Orationes, et Carmina*.—In one of his Poems, entitled *Nemora Florentino*, where he compliments several of his friends of that country, he particularly notices the Italian Translation of the *Cider*. Speaking of Magalotti, he says,

*Augligenum Nebar, sic pocula nostra celebrat,
Haud alia ut Musæ, Phæbus et ipse bibat.*

Dr. Newton was the intimate friend of Lord Somers, to whom, in his publication already mentioned, he addresses two letters full of much grateful regard, and who, (it appears from the manner in which Magalotti somewhat curiously winds up the first Book of his *Il Sidro*,) had about that time sent him to Florence a present of some very excellent Cider.—Lord Somers (who was much distinguished as the Patron of Milton's posthumous Reputation, and to whom, as such, most of the Editions of the *Paradise Lost*, prior to that of Bishop Newton, were dedicated), was probably not a little struck with Philips's revival of Milton's numbers; and very possibly sent over the Cider Poem on its first appearance to Dr. Newton, together with the Specimen above mentioned of the Liquor therein celebrated for his Florentine friends. Upon this occasion, we may suppose Magalotti composed his *Il Sidro*, which seems to have been written under the immediate inspection of his friend Newton; particularly as we find all the violent political parts of the original carefully omitted.—Accordingly the Translation of the first Book proceeds no farther than V. 591, where Philips notices the Achievements of the Silures at the battles of Cressy and Agincourt. There the Translator supposes the *Rural Muse* to faint at the terrific sound of war.

*Abimè, che al suon della guerriera tromba
La forsotita verginella Musa
Ecco si turba, impallidisce, e trema!
Ecco vien meno! —————*

He then calls his attendants to assist him to support her, and to endeavour to revive her “with some of the excellent Cider, which Lord “Somers, Baron of Evesham, had lately sent to Florence to Dr. Henry “Newton.”

————— *Olà,*

————— Olà, vecchia Alcatde
 Presto, ove sei? * * * * *
 * * * * * E tu, Lesbino,
 Vola, e del raro Sidro, onde poc' anzi
 Mandò soccorso al tuo diletto Enrico
 Il gran Sir d'Evesham, recami un vetro.
 * * * * *
 Vieni via Lesbino; e tu Alcatde la mano
 Para, ch'io verso; or via la faccia, e'l seno
 Aspergile del sacro almo liquore.

The second Book omits the Dedication to Mr. Harcourt, and, after a few flourishing introductory verses about the Muse, whom the conclusion of the preceding Book had left to recover herself by repose, begins at V. 31. and concludes, without any addition from the Translator, at V. 486.

Count Magalotti's Translation of the first forty lines of the Poem, (together with his Notes annexed) is subjoined, as a Specimen of the *Il Sidro*.

*Qual terreno la Me'a ami, qual cura
 Voglia il Me'eto, e qua'è il vero fia
 Tempo di premer le vino'se frutte,
 Tuo bel dono, Pomona, in quello stilo
 (Benchè di stil digiuno, e non curante)
 In cui canto quel Grande [1.] in sul Tamigi
 Perduto, e poi riconquistato, il Cielo,
 Cantare avventuroso ora presumo:
 Che' l' patrio Suol m'invita, e il vergin Tema
 A bella Cetra non sposato unquanco.
 Vo', Donne, e Cavalier del bel paese, [2.]
 A cui propizio il Ciel tanto concesse
 Di bene, udite il mio cantare, e in quello
 Qual di Natura i doni Arte raffini
 Lieti apparar non vi recate a scorno.
 E tu, Mostyn, che tante prove e tante
 Stretto meco in amor via via mi desti
 Di tua bontà, di tuo candor cortese,
 Questo di grato ossequioso core
 Pegno gradisci; onde l' Età remote,
 Allor ch'io sarò polve, e tal venuto
 Qual se mai stato fossi, archino il ciglio,
 E dicano sospirando: Oh lui beato,
 Che in sì bel nodo fu di viver degno!*

[1.] Giovanni Milton, Poeta Inglese, autore dell' uno, e dell' altro Poema, ambidue in versi sciolti, di dieci sillaba l' uno, che è il verso destinato all' Epico da' Poeti della Nazione. Per dire il Filippi di cantare la presente Georgica nello stile di Milton, come effettivamente egli fa, non intende solamente in ordine al metro, ma eziandio alla fantasia, ed all' espressione.

[2.] Intende della Provincia di Hereford, dove fa in maggiore abbondanza e perfezione la Mela, di cui si fa il miglior Sidro, detta in Inglese Redstreak, rosfiorata, e vergata.

Chi veder brama affaticate piante
 Dolce piegar su i propri parti, e ricca
 M' sse condur: sua prima cura sia
 T' ascirre un seno di colline cinto,
 Ch' agli Iperborei imperuosi fiati,
 E de' falsi Libecci al velenoso
 D' nte, sì forte ai giovin rami infesto,
 Per ogni parti impenetrabil sia;
 Altronde aperto sì, ch' avido beva
 Da fiati occidentali almo elisire:
 Innocente bevanda, anzi salubre;
 Mercè che il sen della gran Madre antica,
 D' ogni cosa pregnante, apre secondo,
 E ne' teneri semi isfillsa vita.
 Fiato gentil, che su gli Esperii lidi
 Mille e mille nudrir d' aranci, e cedri
 Care selve odorose ha per costume:
 E del suo spirito in cari fior converso
 Le remote profuma isole, e spiagge.
 Nè sol fan le colline amico schermo
 Contro i venti nocivi; esse fedeli
 Del bel tesor di liquefatte nubi
 Fanfi ricche conserve: e quel che avanza
 Alla lor sete del serbato umore
 Rendon poscia cortesi, e pe' l declive
 Ne regalaz le piante: e in tutto pago
 Il Villanel, che prosperar le vede,
 Della seconda pioggia esulta, e ride.

THE END.

A D D I T I O N S

T O T H E

N O T E S.

P. 1. V. 3. Add to the Note.]

THE late Mr. Warton, in the third volume of his *History of English Poetry*, has given several specimens of the Earl of Surrey's *Translation of Virgil*, which he notices not only as "the earliest composition" "in blank verse, extant in the English language," but also as "a noble attempt to break the bondage of rhyme."—The translation of that part of the second Book, which describes the introduction of the wooden-horse into Troy, is subjoined.

We cleft the walles and closures of the towne,
Where to all helpe; and underfet the feete
With sliding rolles, and bound his neck with ropes.
The fatal gin thus over-clambe our walles,
Stuft with arm'd men; about the which there ran
Children and maids that holy carolles sung.
And well were they whose hands might touch the cordes!
With threatning cheere thus slided through our town
The subtill tree to Pallas' temple-ward.
O native land, Ilion, and of the Goddes
The mansion place! O warlike walls of Troy!
Four times it stopt in th' entrie of our gate,
Four times the harnesse clatter'd in the wombe.

The following short specimen of Lord Buckhurst's *Gorboduc* may also not be unacceptable; as it gives a favorable impression of this first dramatic attempt in blank verse.—It should be observed that a part of the argument (which is rather complex) is the murder of the young prince Porrex by his mother Vindena.

O mother! thou to murder thus thy child!
Even Jove, with justice, must with lightning flames
From heaven send down some strange revenge on thee.

A a

Ah,

Ah, noble prince, how oft have I beheld
 Thee mounted on thy fierce and trampling steed,
 Shining in armour bright before the tilt,
 And, with thy mistress' sleeve tied on thy helme,
 There charge thy staffe (to please thy lady's eye)
 That bow'd the head-piece of thy friendly foe!
 How oft in armes on horse to bend the mace!
 How oft in armes on foot to break the sword!
 Which never now these eyes may see again——

P. 10. V. 68. Add to the Note on *Capel*.]

In the *Magna Britannia Antiqua et Nova*, published in 1737, it is mentioned, that "at *Hew-Capel* lived a family of the *Capels*, of which "was *Christopher Capel*, whom Mr. Wood in his *Athen. Oxon.* calls "the stout Alderman of *Glocester*;" as also *Richard Capel* his son, who "was a famous Presbyterian Divine, in the time of Oliver Cromwell's "Protectorship."

P. 11. V. 70. ——— *Sutton acres, drench'd with regal blood*
Of Ethelbert——]

Possibly from the following line, in Milton's SONNET, to Cromwell;
 And Darwens stream WITH BLOOD OF SCOTS IMBRED——

P. 13. V. 95. ——— *the sturdy pear-tree here*
Will rise luxuriant——]

"I have observed," says Mr. Marshall, in his *Observations on the Orchards and Fruit Liquor of Herefordshire*, "a *Pear-tree* flourish on "the side of a cold blue-clay swell, where the soil is so unfertile that "scarcely any herbage, except the wood fescue, will grow upon it; "and where the native crab evidently starves for want of nourishment."

P. 16. V. 146. *Blast Septentrional——]*

Thus Milton, PARAD. REG. IV. 29.

———— back'd with a ridge of hills,
 That screen'd the fruits of the earth and seats of men
 From cold SEPTENTRION BLASTS——

P. 19. V. 176. ——— *with numerous turrets crown'd*
Aereal spires and citadels——]

———— there the capitol thou seest
 Above the rest lifting his stately head
 On the Tarpeian rock, her CITADEL
 Impregnable, and there Mount Palatine,
 Th' imperial palace, compass huge, and high
 The structure, skill of noblest architects,
 WITH GILDED BATTLEMENTS, CONSPICUOUS FAR,
 TURRETS AND TERRACES, AND GLITTERING SPIRES.
 PARAD. REG. IV. 47.

P. 20. V. 179. Add to Note on *Ariconium*—]

That *Kencheſter* was really the *Magna Caſtra* of the Romans, a testimony may be adduced from the etymology of its name. *Ken*, or at least *Kyn*, when prefixed to compound Britiſh words, is augmentative, or ſignifies *fiſt* or *chief*.—Several inſtances of this are given in Biſhop Gibſon's Additions to Camden's Carnarvonſhire.—It appears alſo from Leland (*See Note, Cider, B. i. V. 67.*), that the pariſh of *Kenchurch* was ſometimes called *Penchirche*; ſo that *Ken* and *Pen* may be conſidered as ſynonymous, both ſignifying *head* or *chief*, and as we know *Cheſter* is equivalent to *Caſtra*, *Ken-Cheſter* becomes literally *MAGNA CASTRA*.

P. 22. V. 205. ——— drew her humid train aſlope—]

————— where rivers now

Stream, and perpetual DRAW THEIR HUMID TRAIN.

PARAD. L. B. VII. V. 305.

P. 26. V. 239. ——— huge unwieldy bones, laſting remains
Of that gigantic race—]

Leland, in his *Itinerary*, ſpeaking of the old Caſtle at Hereford, mentions ſome bones that were found there “non giganteæ, ſed inſolitæ
“magnitudinis.”

P. 29. V. 260. Her fatty fibres—]

His fattie waves do fertile ſlime outwell—

Spencer, FAERY QUEEN, B. I. C. I. St. 21.

P. 38. V. 333. Volatile Hermes—]

PARAD. L. B. III. V. 603.

P. 39. V. 341. ——— nor to the birds

Unfriendly—]

Dr. Ralph Thoreus opens his poem *de Pæto ſeu Tabacco*, (which concludes the firſt volume of the *Muſa Anglicana*, published in 1691) with the following lines:

Innocuos calices, et AMICAM VATICIBUS HERBAM,

Vimque datam folio, et læti miracula fumi

Aggredior.

V. 343. Warble melodious their well-labor'd ſongs—]

————— ſilence yields

To the night-warbling bird, that now awake

Tunes ſweeteſt his LOVE-LABOR'D SONG.

PARAD. L. B. V. V. 39.

V. 346. Add to the Note.]

“Leaſt animal of nature's hand,” was poſſibly ſuggeſted by Milton's
MINIMS OF NATURE, P. L. VII. 482, which his Commentator ſuppoſes to have been taken from the Vulgate Latin of Prov. xxx. 24.
“Quatuor iſta ſunt MINIMA terræ.”

P. 40. V. 354. ——— in each a little plant
Unfolds its boughs—]

See Mr. Lewenhoeck's letter concerning *Embryo Plants found perfectly in some sorts of seeds*, printed in the *Philosoph. Transact.* No. 199, p. 700.

P. 41. V. 370. ——— and oft this care
Disturbs me slumbering—]

If answerable style I can obtain
Of my celestial patroness, who deigns
Her nightly visitation unimplor'd,
And DICTATES TO ME SLUMBERING—

PARAD. L. B. IX. V. 20.

P. 48. V. 481. ——— yet her wide-branching arms
Best screen thy mansion—]

——— under some concourse of shades,
WHOSE BRANCHING ARMS thick-intertwin'd might shield
From dews and damps of night his shelter'd head.

PARAD. REG. B. IV. V. 405.

P. 55. V. 528. *Laughter and sport and care-beguiling wit—]*

SPORT THAT WRINKLED CARE DERIDES,
AND LAUGHTER holding both his sides.

Milton's ALLEGRO, V. 31.

P. 58. V. 559. *Apples of price and plenteous sheaves of corn*
Oft interlac'd occur—]

As roses did with lilies INTERLACE.

Spenser, FAERY QUEEN, B. v. C. v. St. 22.

V. 463. *Nor are the hill's unamiable whose tops*
To heaven aspire, affording prospect sweet
To human ken—]

It was a HILL

Of Paradise the highest, FROM WHOSE TOP
THE HEMISPHERE OF EARTH, IN CLEARER KEN,
STRETCH'D OUT TO TH' AMPLEST REACH OF PROSPECT LAY.

PARAD. L. B. XI. V. 377.

Up to a HILL anon his steps he rear'd,
From whose high top to KEN THE PROSPECT ROUND.

PARAD. REG. B. II. V. 285.

V. 567. *Gaily interchang'd—]*

SWEET INTERCHANGE

Of hill, and valley, rivers, woods and plains.

PARAD. L. B. IX. V. 115.

P. 63. V. 587. *More prodigal of Life—]*

——— pectora PRODIGA VITÆ.

Stat. THEBAID. III. 69.

P. 64.

P. 64. V. 591. Add to that part of the Note, which mentions the family of Hackluyts—]

By Eaton Leland means *Yetton*. The Author of the *Magna Britannia*, already cited, mentions “ Yetton, in the hundred of Wigmore, famous for being the lordship of the Hackluyts, an ancient family in these parts; of which was that eminent historian Mr. Richard Hackluyt, who published a body of Voyages, and was a great encourager of adventurers in the reign of K. James I.”

P. 65. V. 592. Add to this Note.]

Rigid fight is from Ovid—

——— RIGIDI certamina MARTIS.

MET. VIII. 20.

P. 66. V. 602. Add to this Note.]

Pope in a letter to Aaron Hill, Esq. dated Twickenham, Dec. 22, 173 , contradicts his intending the character of *Timon* for the Duke of Chandos. “ If there is truth in the world I declare to you I never imagined the least application of what I said of Timon could be made to the Duke of Chandos, than whom there is scarce a more blameless, worthy, and generous beneficent character among all the nobility.”— In the latter end of the letter, he says, “ it would have been a pleasure to me to have found some friend saying a word in my justification against a malicious falsehood.”

This letter also contains some very high-flown compliments to the gentleman to whom it was addressed, on a tragedy of his which had been ill received. Aaron Hill was (as a very judicious Critic* has justly termed him) “ an affected, fustian writer.”—Pope, who was not prone to admiration, could hardly have differed from the general opinion of the Public, so much as he professes to have done. The sincerity of the whole of the letter may therefore possibly be doubted, and he might wish, by complimenting Mr. Hill, to induce him to take pains to refute a story by which the credit of Pope had begun to suffer in the world, and which was so generally believed and refuted. Lady Wortley Motague, among others, attacked him upon it, in her *Verses to the Imitator of Horace*.

But if thou see'st a great and generous heart,
Thy bow is doubly bent to force a dart.
Not only justice vainly we demand,
But even benefits can't rein thy hand;
To this, or that, alike we vainly trust,
Nor find thee less ungrateful than unjust.

P. 67. V. 608. Add to the Note.]

James, the fourth Earl of Salisbury, father to the Nobleman here complimented, became a convert to the Roman Catholic religion, and was presented as a Popish Recufant by the Grand Jury of Middlesex, in 1688. In the following year it was resolved by the House of Commons, that he and Henry Earl of Peterborough should be impeached of high trea-

* Dr. Warton.

182. ADDITIONS TO THE NOTES.

son, for departing from their allegiance, and being reconciled to the Church of Rome: but the prosecution was waved.—He was afterwards suspected of engaging in a project for the restoration of K. James; and died in 1694.

P. 71. V. 633. Add to the Note.]

Henry, Earl of Worcester, great-grandfather of the Nobleman here mentioned, was supposed to be the richest English Peer of his time, but dispersed a great part of his fortune by the very expensive part he took in the national commotions. It is said to have been greatly owing to him that Charles I. was enabled to make so respectable a figure at the commencement of the war. Soon afterwards he was created Marquis of Worcester. He defended his castle of Ragland, in Monmouthshire, for several years at his own personal expence, against the Parliament forces; but surrendered in 1646, on a capitulation, the articles of which were violated, and he died in confinement the latter end of that year.—Henry Marquis of Worcester, his grandson, was created Duke of Beaufort towards the latter end of Charles II.'s reign. He exerted himself much in opposition to the invasion of the Duke of Monmouth; and, in 1688, endeavoured to secure Bristol against the adherents of the Prince of Orange; on whose elevation to the crown he refused to take the oath.

P. 75. V. 665. Add to the Note.]

From whom Spenser, also, in his *Colin Clout's come home again*;

Her name on every tree I will endow,

THAT, AS THE TREES DO GROW, HER NAME MAY GROW.

P. 84. V. 753. Add to the Note.]

Milton also mentions,

—— the crested cock, whose CLARION sounds

The silent hours——

PARAD. L. B. VII. V. 443.

P. 88. V. 781. Add to the Note.]

Mr. Oldham, in his *Satire against Poetry*, introduces the ghost of Spenser discouraging the pursuit of Poetry, and shewing, from his own experience and example, that poverty and contempt were its inseparable attendants.—Otway also, in his Prologue to *Constantine the Great*, warns us of the miseries of a life devoted to the Muses.

All you, who have male issue born

Under the starving sign of Capricorn,

Prevent the malice of their stars in time,

And warn them early from the sin of rhyme.

Tell them how Spenser starv'd, how Cowley mourn'd,

How Butler's faith and service were return'd.

P. 99. V. 17. Add to the Note.]

Thus also Propertius;

Dummodo PURPUREO SPUMENT MIHI DOLIA MUSTO,

Et nova pressantes inquinet *avapedes*.

L. iii. Eleg. vii. V. 17.

P. 102. V. 64. *Soft whispering airs, and the lark's matin song*
Now woo to musing—]

Joyous the birds; FRESH GALES AND GENTLE AIRS
 WHISPER'D IT TO THE WOODS—

PARAD. L. B. VIII. V. 515.

There flowing hill Hymettus with the sound
 Of bees industrious murmur oft INVITES
 TO STUDIOUS MUSING; there Ilyffus rolls
 His WHISP'RING stream—

PARAD. REG. B. IV. V. 247.

P. 107. V. 97. ———— *from dewy eve*
To early day-spring—]

————— from noon TO DEWY EVE.

PARAD. L. B. I. V. 743.

P. 111. V. 132. ———— *Tedded grass—]*

The smell of grain, or TEDDED GRASS, or kine—

PARAD. L. B. IX. V. 450.

P. 136. V. 396. *Nor can the Poet Bacchus' praise indite*
Debarr'd his grape—]

“ Ingenium quod excitet vinum, ex eo clarissime intelligitur, quod
 “ ad Poësin, quæ res ingenii est, mirifice disponat. Perpetuo ab anti-
 “ quitate creditum est, et ipsa res docet, VINI CALOREM POETARUM
 “ FUREM ET IMPETUM EXCITARE, et Bacchi et Apollinis furem
 “ unum esse eundemque; quamobrem Ovidius vino carens de se con-
 “ queritur.

“ Impetus ille sacer qui vaturn pectora nutrit,

“ Qui prius in nobis esse solebat, adest.”

Haller. PHYSIOL. L. XVII. Sect. 1. 13.

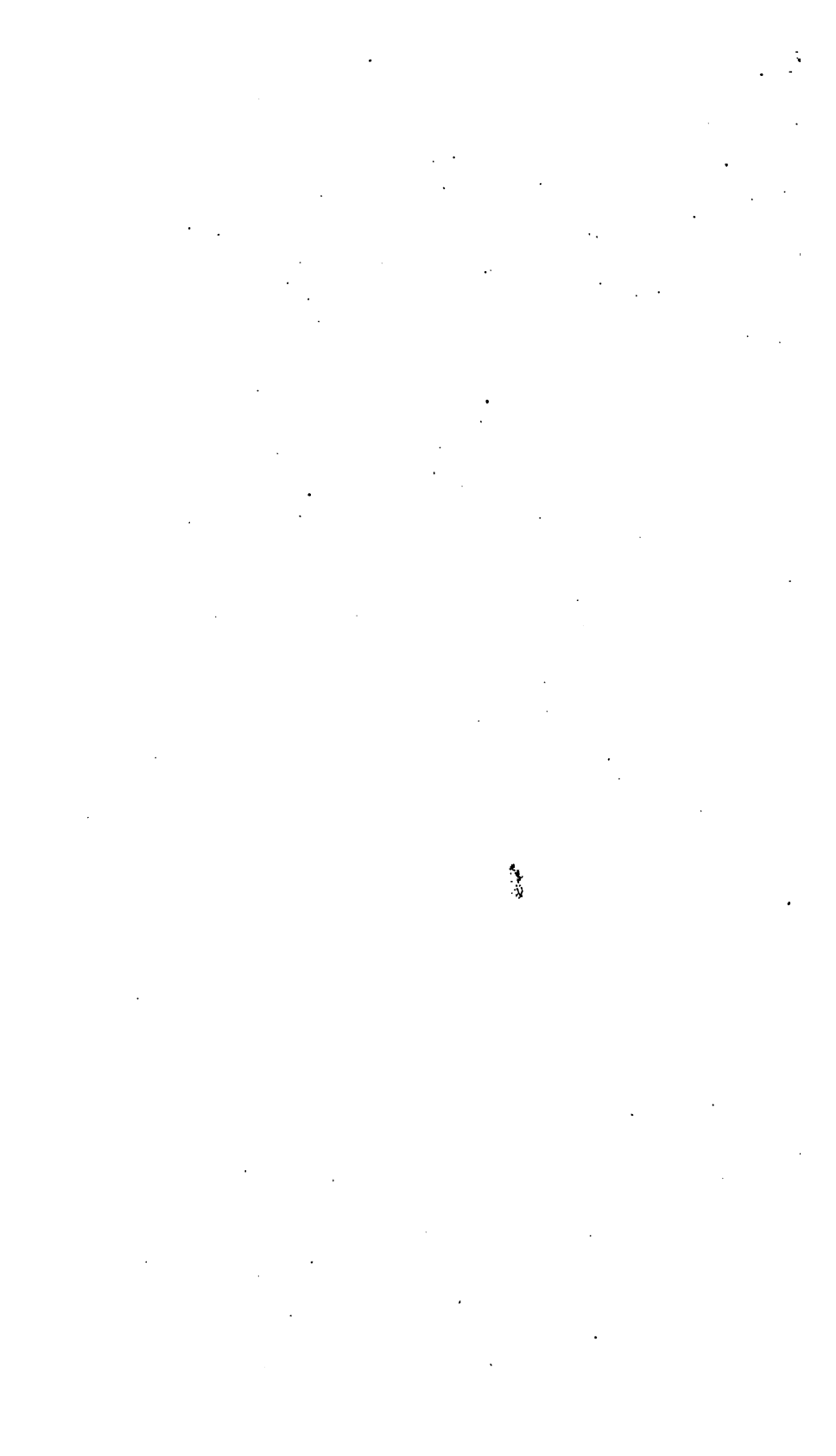
P. 155. V. 549. Add to the second Note on this line.]

Which seems to have been copied from a passage in the Περιγησις of
 Dionysius, V. 667, where he describes the people who dwell on the banks
 of the Tanais, which originates in the Caucasian Mountains.

Σχίλλοι δὲ περὶ ταύτην νοίκια φῶλες ἔχουσιν,

Αἱ δὲ σφῆψιν ψυχρὴν τι χιῶν, κρυμὸς τι δυσσεύς. ✓

10







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